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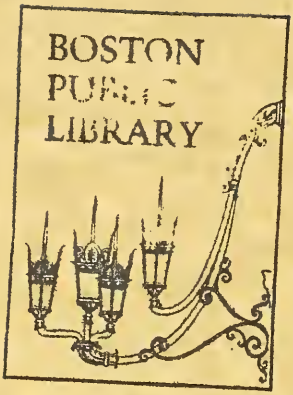
WHO AM I?

A Jeter Family Saga

Loren E. Jeter, Sr.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Dear Librarian:

Please accept the enclosed copy of "Who Am I? A Jeter Family Saga" as a donation to your Genealogy Room. I have enclosed a contact form for you to post on your bulletin board. Thank you for your help and I hope the book is enjoyed by many.

Sincerely,

Jeanette Jeter

Jeanette Jeter

WHO AM I ?

A Jeter Family Saga

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DEDICATION

BERTHA PENCE JETER

LOREN E. JETER, JR.

Where families dwell,
There is my heart.

Jeanette Feltl Jeter

PREFACE

This is 1989, just two hundred years since our Government's first president was inaugurated. Most good American citizens will join together to commemorate this memorable occasion. A time to reflect on our freedom, our opportunities, our security, and our country's growth and development.

For me, 1989 is more than a patriotic year to celebrate. It is a year for a dream fulfilled. Ever since I was a very young fellow I wondered about my father's people. I wanted to learn about them and, most of all, I wanted to identify with them. As I grew up, I personally became a storehouse for information on the surname Jeter. Then it became necessary to sort this knowledge out and thus my book "Who Am I?" was born.

By the time I had reached my early teens I had met my father only two times, after that I never saw him again. During this period most people, with whom I had an acquaintance, addressed me as Loren King. This was because my stepfather was Mr. Frank King. No person seemed to know a Jeter. Many times I wondered if a name really meant anything. It was after that I became employed on a union construction job, receiving a work permit since I was too young to join the union, and people began to refer to me as Loren Jeter.

Years later, when I had the occasion to meet people with the name Jeter, or who knew of the Jeters, I always left that conversation with a stronger desire than ever to find out who I was. The quest almost became a compulsion with me. A DREAM OF HOW I MUST BELONG. That special dream is now completed and I want nothing more than to share it with you.

In this light, my endeavor in this book is to present not a record of great men and women, but a historical narrative of a people named Jeter. I have traced the name back to the time of Ishmael and his descendants' general migration to Europe and America. In tracing their trail from Virginia to Southern Illinois, I found them to be typical colonists, supportive Americans, and a family-oriented people. A family that contributed their best talents to their country. As early Illinois settlers, I found them a hard-working, proud people. Folks that I am proud to be a part of and people in which I now feel my relationship is such I have attached my autobiography.

I hope that my book will be read with interest and that it may widen the admiration of my family for their Jeter inheritance. I hope it will provide the reader with a vision of pioneer life and a connection to his or her family lineage. Perhaps even open the door to an elation derived from connection with so rich a heritage, and enhance their sense of pride in their family name.

In writing my book, I have acquired much information that I have not included and I am willing to share these facts with interested persons. All records in the book are certified and in my possession. All information recorded in my book is believed correct, based on public and private records, verbal and written statements. As I am no more infallible than others any errors or omissions are purely unintentional and I ask for your indulgence and understanding.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I have great cause to give thanks to:

Jeanette, my wife, for the many hours she spent assisting me in my research, for typing and compiling the information, and for her faithful love and support.

****

Marjorie Applegate Harbath, a special fourth cousin once removed, for her exchange of research material and for her meticulous editing of my book.

****

Kathy Briles, librarian in the Nashville Public Library, Nashville, Illinois, for information that helped me locate the parents of John J. Jeter, Sr., my great grandfather.

****

LaVena Lebow Wilson, friend, expert genealogist, and Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS) volunteer, for her special attention and sharing of materials from her personal library.

****

Mr. & Mrs. Norman Allred, directors of the Cottonwood, Arizona Library of the LDS, for their help and aid in my research.

****

Joanne Chew, clerk and recorder in the Williamson County Courthouse, Marion, Illinois, for her patience and understanding in my research.

****

I am much obliged to the following members of my family for sharing information and pictures:

Mary Lou Clutts of Carterville, Illinois
Leon Jeter of Marion, Illinois
Jesse Stroud of Rural Marion, Illinois
Mrs. Wilson Jeter of Rural Marion, Illinois
Donald Jeter of St. Louis, Missouri
Frank Jeter, deceased, formerly of Salem, Illinois
James Jeter of Salem, Illinois
Ira Jetter of Marissa, Illinois
Frank Jeters of Herrin, Illinois
Thelma Greathouse of Marion, Illinois
Robin Jeter Gritman of Marion, Illinois

John R. Copher, deceased, formerly of Rural Carterville, Illinois
Ann Reed of Houston, Texas
William A. Chenault of Louisville, Kentucky
Grata Jeter Clark of Fort Worth, Texas
Thelma Fuchs of Antioch, Illinois
James King of Glen Ellyn, Illinois

To all of you who helped, I wish to express my sincere appreciation. THANKS.

A GUIDE ON HOW TO USE THIS BOOK

First, a brief explanation about the abbreviations. This includes biblical, geographical, and other abridgments.

Biblical - these abbreviations are arranged alphabetically and include both the Old and New Testaments. The references throughout my book were taken from the "King James" version of the "Holy Bible."

1 Chronicles, 1Chron
11 Chronicles, 11Chron
Colossians, Col
1 Corinthians, 1Cor
11 Corinthians, 2Cor
Daniel, Dan
Deuteronomy, Deut
Ecclesiastes, Eccles
Ephesians, Eph
Exodus, Exod
EEekiel, Ezek
Galatians, Gal
Genesis, Gen
Habakuk, Hab
Haggai, Hag
Hebrews, Heb
Hosea, Hos
Isiah, Isa
James, Jas
Jeremiah, Jer
Joshua, Josh
Judges, Judg
Lamentations, Lam
Leviticus, Lev
Malachi, Mal
Matthew, Matt
Micah, Mic
Nahum, Nah
Nehemiah, Neh
Numbers, Num
Obadiah, Obad
1 Peter, 1Pet
11 Peter, 2Pet
Philemon, Philem
Philippians, Phil
Proverbs, Prov
Psalms, Ps
Revelations, Rev
Romans, Rom
1 Samuel, 1Sam
Song of Solomon, Cant
1 Thessalonians, 1 Thess
11 Thessalonians, 2 Thess
1 Timothy, 1 Tim
11 Timothy, 2 Tim
Zechariah, Zech
Zephaniah, Zeph

Geographical - are the present-day accepted terms by the Rand McNally and Company Offices and the U.S. Postal Service.

Alabama (AL)
Alaska (AK)
Arizona (AZ)
Arkansas (AR)
California (CA)
Colorado (CO)
Connecticut (CT)
Delaware (DE)
Florida (FL)
Georgia (GA)
Hawaii (HI)
Idaho (ID)
Illinois (IL)
Indiana (IN)
Iowa (IA)
Kansas (KS)
Kentucky (KY)
Louisiana (LA)
Maine (ME)
Maryland (MD)
Massachusetts (MA)
Michigan (MI)
Minnesota (MN)
Mississippi (MS)
Missouri (MO)
Montana (MT)
Nebraska (NE)
Nevada (NV)
New Hampshire (NH)
New Jersey (NJ)
New Mexico (NM)
New York (NY)
North Carolina (NC)
North Dakota (ND)
Ohio (OH)
Oklahoma (OK)
Oregon (OR)
Pennsylvania (PA)
Rhode Island (RI)
South Carolina (SC)
South Dakota (SD)
Tennessee (TN)
Texas (TX)
Utah (UT)
Vermont (VT)
Virginia (VA)
Washington (WA)
West Virginia (WV)

Geographical - Continued

Wisconsin (WI)
Wyoming (WY)

Others -

(390-1200) - first date is birth date, second date is death date.

Some books, references quotes, pamphlets, letters, and non-included documents are sighted in Brackets [ ]. Other book references may be found in the back of the book under Source References. These references are listed according their chapters.

The ★ symbol preceeding a name indicates that the person did service for his country in the military of the United States of America.

The Numbering System used in the genealogy at the end of each chapter may be understood by applying the following information. To begin with, I have chosen a modified form of the Henry System. In this system a descendancy order of numbers is used. The number identifies the blood line descendant, as well as the lineage back to number 1. Each number is a discrete identification number, an indication of the birth order, and the number of generations removed from the person who starts the descendancy.

An example is given:

1. John Smith
   1.1 Lucy Smith
   1.2 George Smith
   1.3 Eileen Smith

   1.2 George Smith
      1.21 Mary Smith
      1.22 Robert Smith
      1.23 Edmund Smith

My direct Jeter descendancy may be traced by following the families outlined in the bold lines.

An example is given:

4. John J. Jeter, Sr. 4.1 Eliza Jeter 4.2 Thomas Ehud Jeter

Others - Continued

Abbreviations used in lineage, other than those listed above:

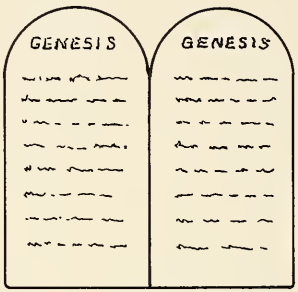
bur - buried
b - birth/born
d - death/died
dau - daughter
m - married/marriage

PART I

In The Beginning. . .

GENEALOGY OF JETUR (JETER)

1. ADAM (0-930) m EVE
2. SETH (130-1042)
3. ENOS (235-1140)
4. CAINAN (325-1235)
5. MAHALALEEL (395-1290)
6. JARED (460-1492)
7. ENOCH (622-987)
8. METHUSELAH (687-1656)
9. LAMACK (874-1651)
10. NOAH (1056-2006)
11. SHEM (1548-2158)
12. ARPHAXAD (1658-2096)
13. SALAH (1693-2126)
14. EBER (1723-2187)
15. PELEG (1757-1976)
16. REU (1787-2026)
17. SERUG (1819-2049)
18. NAHOR (1849-1997)
19. TERAH (1878-2083)
20. ABRAHAM (1948-2123) m Sarah/handmaid Hagar
21. ISHMAEL (1973-2110)(son of Hagar)
22. JETUR (ca 2000)(son of 2d wife, Malchuth)



Lineage according to King James' version of the Holy Bible in the Book of Genesis.

NOTE: Dates begin from time of creation of Adam, first one is birth and second is death date.

In The Beginning. . .

Perhaps in the beginning there were only clouds of vaporous gases and minute particles of matter in our universe when God decided to create our planets, stars, the moon, and the sun. The earth became indescribably beautiful. A total wilderness of forrests, meadows, crystal-clear lakes, and streams that were inhabited by many kinds of fish, fowl, and animals, truly a Garden of Eden.

Then God chose to create a human in his own image. Thus Adam came into being and, to keep him from being lonely, God created Eve out of Adam's rib. The land about them was warm and bright. There were fruit trees, vines, and other nourishing edibles in abundance. Life was pleasant and without worries. As Adam and Eve matured they began to plan to do things they thought would be more to their liking. Part of this planning caused them to fall into disfavor with their Creator and he turned away from them.

God no longer provided them with a paradise where they could live in innocence and without effort on their part. Instead, the Lord told Adam and Eve that they would have to go into the parts outside of Eden and forage for themselves. This they did, but not without many problems, hardships, and heartaches. It was very difficult because the two of them had no past-experience guidelines, such as we have today, that would enable them to survive the many obstacles that they encountered.

Somehow they devised a shelter to protect themselves from the elements and wild beasts that existed outside the Garden of Eden. As time passed they had three children who we have record of: Cain, Abel, and Seth.

Now from Seth, who was born one hundred and thirty years after Adam's creation, I will attempt to record the lineage that led to the first man named Jetür. The following are the generations that led to Jetür: Enos (235-1140), Cainan (325-1235), Mahalaleel (395-1290), Jared (460-1422), Enoch (622-987), then thru several more generations to Noah (1056-2006).

The story of the people's wickedness, early in Noah's lifetime caused the Lord God much grief. God directed Noah to make preparation for what was to come. The accounts of the great flood that destroyed all the people of the earth and it's animals, except those saved by being in Noah's Ark, can be found in the Bible's Book of Genesis, Chapters seven and eight.

Then the genealogy through and from Noah's son, Shem, (1548-2158). Shem was, perhaps, one hundred years old on the Ark. He was married, but had no children. After the flood receded and life on earth began again Noah did an embarrassing thing that was considered wrong. Shem still showed respect for his father, and because of this he received God's blessing by becoming the ancestor of the Semites, a variety of Semetic people.

Shem's sons were: Elam, Asshur, and Arphaxad. Arphaxad's offspring became the Chaldeans. The lineage was as follows: Salah (1693-2126), Eber (1723-2187), Peleg (1757-1996), Reu (1787-2026), Serug (1819-2029), Nahor (1849-1997), and Terah (1878-2083). Terah was the father of the Patriarch Abram of Ur of the Chaldes (1948-2123). Abram was a Hebrew who was in the line of Arphaxad of Chaldee. The city Ur of the Chaldees is now known as Iraq.

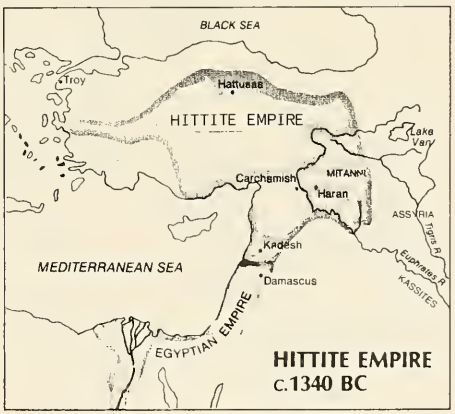
In 1929 A.D. a great pit was dug by archeologists in the area of Iraq. The pit revealed three occupation levels covered by eleven feet of water-laid silt, deposited by a great flood like the one described in Genesis. It is near the lower Euphrates River, once called Mesopotomia and Babylonia.

Abram was married to Sari when he lived here. He was directed by the Lord to leave Ur and take his wife, his father (Terah), and his belongings; and "Go from your country and your kindred and your father's house to the land that I will show you." [Genesis 12:1] This command by the Lord constituted seven centuries of Patriarchs and the founding of a nation by Moses.

Abram, with his father (Terah) and his family, left their home at Ur and traveled along the Euphrates River to Haran. A place where they could replenish their supplies and rest for awhile. It was here that Terah became ill and sometime thereafter he died.

That event gave cause for Abram's voyage to be delayed as arrangements had to be made for a burial tomb and the ceremonial rites. After which time the journey was laboriously continued over rough and hilly terrain. The timing of this journey was very important as they had to travel each day so that they could stop at water holes each night. There was the danger of marauding tribesmen as well as hungry wild animals that might attack their sheep and goats. These dangers caused Abram to set a watchman to be on guard each night. Thus they practiced a two-hour guard duty, rotationed by each man and a teen-aged boy of the caravan group.

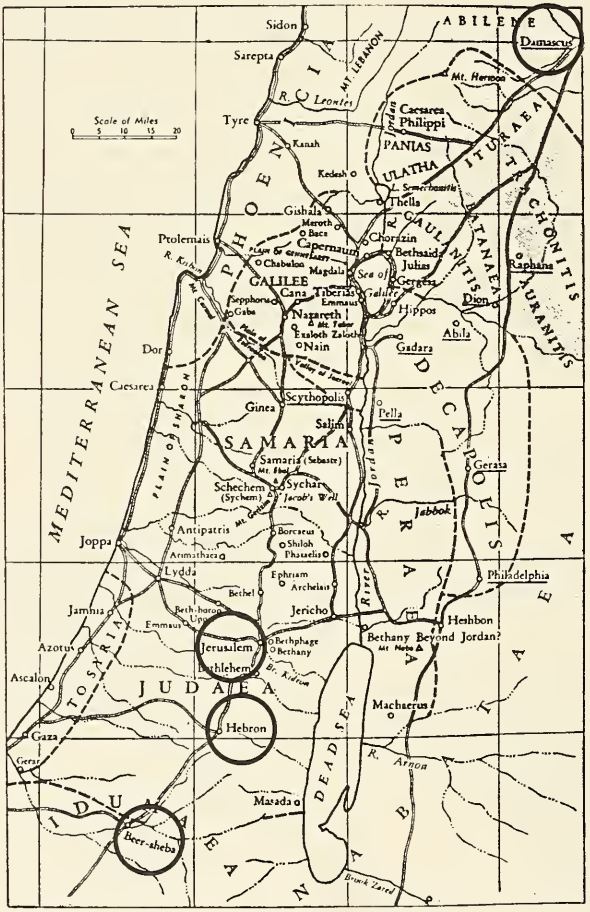
Of course, there were roads in those days, but they were used mainly by various commercial traders. They traded pottery from Egypt and cedar logs from the highlands of Lebanon. The Hittite Empire transported their metal products from the far North. Other traders used the Euphrates River as a means of transporting their goods. But it was because of the grazing of the herds that Abram used the slower route.



The trip was slow and exhausting, but Abram placed his faith in God and honored His will by continuing on and on, through the city of Damascus. Then Abram crossed the great desert where his faith was painfully tried. The days were hot and dry, the nights cold. They carried water in skin bags and found but little

fuel to use in making a fire. Finally, it was a haggard group that reached Somarhonitis Lake, presently known as Lake Merom.

It was at this place they killed a lamb in preparation of a sacrafice unto the Lord as was the custom of the day. Their burnt offering of the lamb was to give thanks to the Lord for their safety and fresh water to satisfy their thirst. Also, they thanked the Lord for water to bathe in and grass to graze their animals. Abram and his followers rested here for a few days, then journeyed on along the Jordan River. They found easier traveling along this way because there was plenty of water, grass, and wild game to feed the people and their animals.



Finally another place was reached, that of Jerusalem, a city where they could trade for things they needed. Continuing on they made their way to Hebron. It was here that they questioned each other about where they were going. Abram felt they had not gone far enough so they traveled on. When they were close to a place called Jattir (now Jeter) Abram felt that the Lord still wanted him to go a little further, to a place called Beer-Sheba. When they arrived they found a sparsely-settled area where the folks lived in houses and were friendly.

Abram and his followers were nomads who lived in tents. So as not to disturb the people in the valley, he kept his people and herds along the foothills, where the grazing and living was favorable. They were happy and offered a sacrifice to the Lord for guiding them into the Promised Land.

Now it was here that Abram wished he might have a son who would be heir to his place as a leader. Sari, his wife, was becoming too old to bear a child. They discussed the matter a time or two and perhaps prayed on it. A long time passed while they busied themselves constructing living quarters. They wanted to conform with the people who lived near by. In fact, they were giving up their nomadic ways.

In those days a woman of the household of a Patriarch usually had another woman to help her about the household and with her person. It was thought by the woman helper that doing chores for a woman who believed in God was a privilege and an honor. Such a woman was referred to as a handmaid. Abram and Sari decided to find a woman that would come to them and be Sari's handmaid.

At this time, Abram had arranged for some land that could be used for agriculture and became busy in creating a system by which he could irrigate his fields and grow crops instead of depending solely upon grazing animals for the production of milk, cheese, wool, and meat. Abram arranged for help by men who knew the ways of cultivating, irrigating, and growing fruits and vegetables.

After he had done all of this he sent an old man from among his household to travel with a passing caravan to search for a handmaid for Sari. By the time the man returned with a handmaid Abram had already planted some of his crops. The woman who was brought to Abram and Sari was a young and comely Egyptian named Hagar.

The Catholic Encyclopedia notes that Hagar came from Sanel-Hagar (Arabic once known as Ramses, named by Pharoah Ramses), presently known as Tanis, Egypt. The Greeks called it the Delta region because it was shaped like the fourth letter of the Greek alphabet, delta Δ. Shaped thusly, because at the thirtieth parallel the Nile River forked into many branches and spread to the Mediterranean Sea, creating a fertile area that was inhabited by an Asiatic people.

They came direct from Asia thru the Isthmus Suez to the Delta region. Here they built homes of pink sandstone and planted orchards of oranges, lemons, pomegranates, and olives. In their kitchen gardens they raised vegetables like cabbage, cucumber, melon, onion, leek, and garlic. Also, they grew trees like Sycamore, Tamarisk of various kinds. For decorative plants around the house they had oleanders, roses, carnations, and geraniums. In the fields they raised wheat, barley, millet, flax, lentils, peas, and beans. The streams provided an abundance of good fish of many varieties. In the marshes grew a variety of reeds. Among them was the Papyrus, used to make writing paper called Papyrus Scrolls.

These scrolls were made by spreading wood pulp thin and pressing it together with a liquid cementing agent. It was an excellent writing material when finished. The tough stalk part was made into boats, ropes, cloth, baskets, and sandals. It was a green and beautiful place that was Hagar's home.

To find and choose such a woman as Hagar was indeed a tribute to the old man that Abram sent out in search of a handmaid for Sari. Hagar was very knowledgeable about the growing of plants and establishing fruit orchards. She became a valuable asset to the household of Abram.

Again the subject of Sari being barren brought distress to Abram. Seeing this Sari went to him and suggested that he take Hagar, the handmaid, as a second wife. They prayed for guidance and the Divine enlightened them so that Abram should take to himself Hagar and she would conceive. And that the child was to be called Ishmael [Genesis 15:1; 16:11 thru 16, 17:17 thru 25, 21:20 and 21].

After Hagar had conceived the Lord told Abram that he should be called Abraham and Sari should be called Sarah. They were happy that Abraham was to have an heir. Hagar was happy to please Sarah. After the boy was born came a time of circumcision for both Ishmael and his father, Abraham, and a great festival was held in honor of the event. They celebrated by feasting and dancing with their people. They invited Canaanites to join them in their festivities.

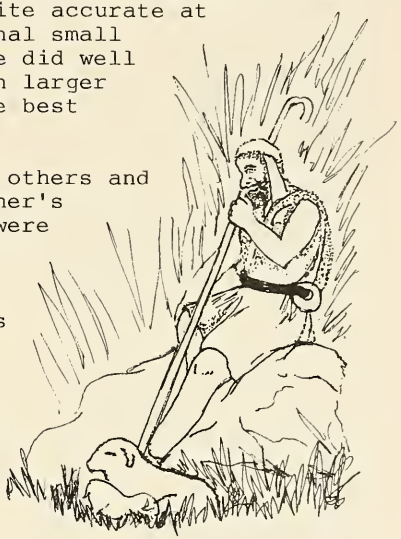
As Ishmael grew up his mother became very proud of him and, at the same time, she felt better than her mistress because it was she who bore an heir for Abraham, not Sarah. This irritated and grieved Sarah until she spoke to her husband, Abraham. Sarah told him that she would no longer be able to tolerate Ishmael and his mother, Hagar, in the same household in which she lived and that he must send them away.

Abraham had seen and heard the things Sarah objected to and he agreed to tell them that they must leave. After Hagar and Ishmael left Abraham's home, they traveled aimlessly in the desert. Their supplies were meager and had been consumed. The boy, Ishmael, became ill and it appeared to Hagar that he would surely die. She placed him in the sparse shade of a scraggly desert bush and moved a short distance from him to watch him die.

As Hagar sat sad and in tears an angel appeared and asked her why she cried. She told the very unhappy story about herself and the boy to the angel. Then the angel pointed to a spot in the desert where a small fountain of water was running and told her not to worry. Hagar was told that the boy would be all right and would grow up to become a great nation. She then remembered that Abraham

had been told the same thing. She arose and went to her son, helping him to the spring of water where she bathed his tortured body. She filled her water cask and they traveled northward where they must have joined a caravan of travelers. After some time they finally arrived in a land now known as Syria.

Here it was that Ishmael grew up and became known as a wild man of the desert. He went to work as a shepherd boy to provide necessities for Hagar and to earn a flock of sheep and goats for himself. He practiced daily in the use of bow and arrow while herding his sheep and goats. Soon Ishmael became quite accurate at short distances and could bag an occasional small animal. As he grew older and stronger he did well on longer distance shots and brought down larger game. He soon became known for being the best bowman in those parts.



After a time, Ishmael ceased working for others and tended his goats and sheep, with his mother's help. At times he hunted lions as they were a plague to the sheepherders. Besides, lion hunting was more adventurous and he traded the skins, often increasing the numbers of his grazing animals from this trade.

As Hagar began to feel the weight of her years, she wanted Ishmael to have a wife and be able to propagate a family. For again, she remembered the angel's promise that Ishmael would multiply exceedingly and become a nation. Hence, she traveled back to Tanis, Egypt, her former home, and secured an Egyptian woman, returning to Ishmael with the woman. This woman became his wife and bore him twelve sons and a daughter.

The name of the tenth son was Jetür. He fathered a nation of people that became known in the Aramaic language as Iturea. The following are the names of Ishmael's sons and the tribes or nations they fathered:

1. Nebajoth--Philestines
2. Kedar--Amalekites
3. Adbiel--Edomites
4. Mibsam--Kenites
5. Misham--Calebites
6. Dumah--Ammonites
7. Massa--Perrizzites
8. Hadah--Canaanites
9. Tema--Phoenicians
10. Jetür--Ituraeans
11. Naphis--Aramaens
12. Kedemmah--Amorites

The daughter of Ishmael was named Mahalath. She grew up and married Esau [Gen. 28:9]. Esau was the son of Isaac and a half brother of Ishmael. Mahalath, his wife, was a granddaughter of King David.

The following is a location and description of where Ishmael and his family lived. Where the Itureans, the Jetür people, lived and prospered. It was the discovery of the name Jetür in the King James version of the Holy Bible that stirred my interest because of the similarity of the names Jetür and Jeter. In my researching of the name Jetür, I found that it had been translated by the Oxford University of England from Hebrew to English. That the Hebrew pronunciation was Yētur (Jetür) and the English pronunciation was Jētĕr. And in the Aramaic language the name, Jetür, was Iturea, Ĭt'yŏŏr e'a. As the nation grew the name Jetür became Iturēā. By their language, they were a Semetic people, although at times considered of the Arabs.

At one time, the Itureans lived and controlled a rather large area that stretched from Damascus to the Mediterranean Sea and from the border of Asia Minor to the seaport city of Tyre and all of Syria. The area included desert, fertile valleys, and mountains. The mountains were the Anti-Lebonese Range which included Mount Hermon, and the River Jordan and Lake Marom.

Mount Hermon is the highest mountain in Syria. This mountain rises nine thousand two hundred feet and is very impressive because of it's bulk and isolation. It rises in the southwest part of the Anti-Lebanese Range, and part of the Syrian-Lebanon border follows it's summit. The crest, which is twenty miles long, rises five thousand feet above the surrounding countryside.

Mount Hermon has three peaks of almost equal height and on the southern most summit are ruins of an ancient temple, Quasar Antar. St. Jerome referred to this temple when he visited Syria in the fourth century A.D.

With snow on the mountain almost all year round, the Syrians knew

Mount Hermon
Picture Taken in 1988.

Photo taken by Phil Hoefling, Cottonwood, AZ

it as Grey Haired Mountain or Jebel al Shayyak. Wild game, such as wolves, foxes, and Syrian Bear, found their habitat here, also, birds of prey like eagles, buzzards, kites, and falcons.

The west to the southeast slopes received more rain than the eastern side and here were found orchards, vineyards, and scattered groups of oak trees. Mount Hermon is often mentioned in the Old Testament of the Holy Bible as a landmark and holy mountain. In Deuteronomy [Amorites 3:8] and in Joshua [Land of Mizeph Beneath 11:3 and North Limit of Conquest 12:1], it is referred to as forming the frontier between groups of people.

In Psalms, God is praised for creating Mount Hermon and in the Song of Solomon there is reference to the wild beasts found on it's slopes. Some writers claim that this was the scene of the transfiguration of Christ.

The ruins of many ancient temples around the base of the mountains attest to it's importance as a shrine, though most of these date from Graeci-Roman times. They are probably successors of earlier buildings erected on the same site. The earliest temples were dedicated to Baal, the Sun God, and Mount Hermon's summit was considered as the seat of the Deity. Sacrifices were made here until about the fifth century A.D..

In the Middle Ages, Christian and Arab armies swept round the flanks of the mountain. Early in the eleventh century the Mount gave shelter to the dissident Islamic sect of the Druded. Many of whom have continued to live in the region until the present day.

Today, Mount Hermon may be climbed from Hasbeiya and Rosheiya on the west, or Arni on the east. It is a day's trip and many people ascend the mountain, spend the night, and return the next day. The view extends west to the Mediterranean, south to Mount Carmel, east to the plains surrounding Damascus and the Jebel Druse, and north to the Anti-Lebanese Range and the Baalbeck Valley.

It is here that the Itureans practiced deversified farming, raising grains, vegetables, and fruits. Also, they bred and raised cattle, goats, sheep, donkeys, and horses.

The offspring of Jetür inherited his free spirit and adventurous ways. They were seemingly unafraid, strong, energetic, lovers of change. In their earlier years, they had met the ancient Hittites from Asia Minor. A few times they had carried on battles with them over territorial rights, but they became friendly with each other, and the Itureans learned what they must do to become good soldiers. They were already highly respected for their archery ability, having inherited this from their ancestor, Ishmael, who, as mentioned before, was an expert archer.

Between the Hittites and the Itureans came the domestication of the horse. The Itureans later used the horse successfully in their military adventures and became known as Mercinaries, hiring themselves out to other nations as supplement to their armed forces. Hence, they became highly respected as a fighting force of people. Sometimes, it was respect they gained, but were at other times referred to as brigands. Uncomplimentary, I confess, but people then and now show imperfections.

It has been said that at times some of these men went to sea with the Phoenician sailors. They discovered a mineral called "Jet" in Lycia, a city on the coast of Asia Minor. Jet is an anthrasite-like substance, hard and black in color; it may be polished to a velvet sheen. The Itureans began mining Jet and carving it into figurines, beads, buttons, settings for rings, bracelets, and other fine ornaments. They became known for their Jet stone art.

The other sons of Ishmael, like his son, Jetür, propagated and their descendants became small principalities or nations. They were scattered southward toward Egypt. They, also, were active and aggressive; although each nation had somewhat different characteristics and talents that made them identifiably different.

As time went on, the inter-marriages and habits of the nations brought about a unity that produced a nationality of highly intelligent, enterprising, artistic people, the Etruscans. They continued to have some of the characteristics of the Itureans. In that, they were aggressive and militaristic, but not to the extreme.

The Itureans continued their blending with the Etruscans and from these people came the wheel, then the war machine of the Hittites and the Itureans. The phonetics were then introduced. More and more roads were built because commercial trade was growing, not only on land from Persia to Egypt, but at sea. Both the Phoenicians and the Etruscans had seaworthy ships as did Greece. At first the Phoenicians and Etruscans practiced pirating, but the Phoenicians, also, took free men and sold them as slaves. As their ships began venturing farther and farther out to sea and to other lands they began settlements, thus creating more and more outlets for their industry at home. It was these people who populated a large area of Italy and invented the politics of Rome.

Back in the Near East at this time there were many towns and cities developing on the land, more and better roads were being built. There was a modern highway that ran from Beer-Sheba to Heron and on to Bethlehem and Jerusalem, on to Samaria and Nazareth. Here it intersected with a road that led to Ptolemais and to Damascus. The road left Jerusalem at the Damascus gate, which was one of the four gates to the city during the New Testament time. The other three gates being the Golden Gate, the Dung Gate, and the Yafa Gate.

The population, it's industry, and the new contacts throughout the world brought out the true talents of a people destined to contribute to all civilization including America with her modern high technology. The Etruscans became known the world over for their art and their special blending of color-the Rossena, meaning a description of color: redish brown, redish yellow, and a hue of medium saturation. From their tongue sprang a family of Latin romance language. The Itureans were often the subject of the poets of the day. Spoken of by some as Itureans, Phoenicians, and Aramaens, these people not only worked with the material, Jet (which the Italians have as museum pieces today, called Bucchero), they made fine filigree, lace, and goldsmith work.

Etruscan amphora of bucchero, 6th century B.C. (In British Museum)

The information furnished us of antiquity by archeologists consists of the remains of buildings; tools, paintings; writings on Papyrus, clay, and stone tablets; remnants of roads; pottery; jewelry; statues; mummies; and skeletons. From the time of early man there was a dramatic change in the living habits of people. They began to farm and domesticate animals, to build houses, to use the milk of animals for their own food. Instead of wearing animal skins for clothing, they learned to weave fibers and make cloth for many uses as well as for clothing.

They, also, learned how to use metals: copper, bronze, and later iron which enabled them to carry on a satisfying and profitable commerce. In time they learned to design and use the calendar. The migration of the Etruscans and the Itureans to Italy and other parts of the world introduced to the peoples already there a new and better type of civilization. It was by the art work with Jet that the Itureans were identified in Italy. Also, they taught the use of the horse and tactics of military maneuvers. Along with their cousins, the Etruscans, they taught ways of growing fruit trees and vineyards, an agriculture that made Italy renowned. Agriculture flourished in the valleys and in the coastal plains, west of the Apennine Mountains. History tells us that about 500 B.C. the Italians freed themselves of the Etruscans and the Itureans, and rapidly gained the conquest of all the Mediterranean world.

The Romans rapidly spread to other parts of the world, using Iturean soldiers to conquer the more stubborn areas of people. It was Mark Antony who selected as his elite body guards, Itureans

from the Tetrarch of Philip. He used them when he went to the British Islands, also on his many trips on the Nile River when courting Cleopatra.

It was Iturean security guards that guarded the Tomb of Dandur during it's construction in Egypt. Then, when the Romans moved on to the Iberian Peninsula (Spain) there, also, were Itureans who went as special marksmen among them.

The Etruscan ships made their way to the Iberian Peninsula and carried Iturean immigrants. There were people living there and they did not welcome the new comers. It took years before these "Spanish" people would accept the Roman religion which was Catholicism.

There were years of turmoil between the Jews and the Moslims who had come with the Etruscans. Many a blood bath occurred in this inhospitable land of rugged mountains and desert plains, which were alternately hot and dry or very cold and windy. The small valleys, which had streams of water, were farmed, but could not produce enough food to meet the requirements of the inhabitants. What they raised were grapes, oranges, lemons, olives, oats, corn, sheep, and pigs. They, also, raised and developed many strains of chickens known and used in many parts of the world.

Spain was not blessed with great quantities of ores, minerals, oil, and coal; although some Jet was found there and the Itureans worked with it. One of several seaports that perhaps was the earliest of importance was Cadiz. It lies not far from Africa and is an important port today. It is the Strait of Gibralter, only ten miles wide, that separates the Iberian Peninsula and the continent of Africa.

The Romans claimed Spain as a province and strongly insisted that Catholicism be strictly practiced. The Itureans (Jeters) would not accept Catholicism and moved into the Meseta, a high dry mesa, but were followed by the Romans. Then they traveled over the treacherous and mighty Pyrenes Mountains into Gaul (later known as France). Many did not escape the Roman rulers and were killed. For generations the people of Jeter lived and prospered in Gaul. They farmed and practiced their age-old art of mining and sculpturing the mineral, Jet.

Once in Gaul they found that people of the Etruscans and Itureans had long been settled there, having entered the port of Massalia (later called Marseille). The country was beautiful and very rich in many ways. The soil was fertile, the westerly winds brought abundant moisture. There were four major rivers that afforded drainage and fresh water for many uses, some were navigable. There were mountains that offered mineral deposits and wonderful grazing lands. A favorable climate helped growing vineyards and

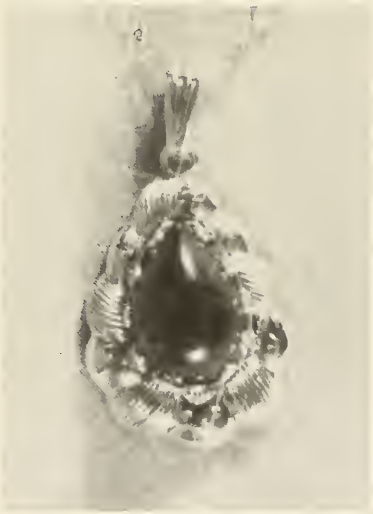
orchards of fruit trees. Wild life was plentiful, great forests offered an abundance of lumber products. Vegetables were easy to grow; especially potatoes, a food that assured a supply both for local consumption and for export.

The people settled into building, producing and rearing their families, sending their children to school and church. Soon they raised and sold tea and tobacco; from the orchards and vineyards they produced cider and wine, much of which they exported. Also, they raised hogs that became an export product. Flax and hemp was raised and used, as was oats, wheat, and rye. Since the Itureans and the Etruscans had long since understood the use of canals for irrigating, they put their knowledge to work by building connecting canals between the rivers, providing an extremely beneficial system of transportation as well. Gaul was a five-sided figure like a pentagon, it's boundaries being the English Channel, the Atlantic Ocean, Spain, the Mediterranean Sea, Belgium, Luxemberg, and part of Germany, Switzerland, and Italy surrounded the country.

The men and women of Gaul pastured cattle, sheep, and horses on mountain meadows and the rolling foothills. The people developed a mode of manufacturing that brought about a prosperity unknown to many parts of the world. They developed the arts of painting, sculpturing, and music as well.

The Jeters mined the Jet and created attractive ornaments and jewelry, carrying on their characteristic trade, adding to the many skilled productions of this bountiful land. The people organized competing sports of many natures, including archery. Introduced by the people descended from Ishmael, the father of the ancient nation of Iturea whose warriors were the most respected archers of all times.

The people worked hard and played hard, they loved life and all it held for them. This was a time in history that people were comparatively happy with where they were and how well they lived. It was possible to swim in the oceans or the rivers (Gaul lay between the Atlantic and the Mediterranean Sea). Should they want to play in snow, that too was available. The highest mountain in all



A pendant of gold filigree set with a Jet stone designed by Loren E. Jeter, Sr.

Europe is in France, Mount Blanc, although the people of France (Gaul at that time) did not care much about having the highest mountain, their concern was in just plain living.

However, on the Mediterranean side they had a coastal city, that of Marseilles. This was where the Etruscans came into Europe, long ago. It was referred to, in early times, as the capital of Gaul.

Suddenly, without warning, the peace of Gaul was broken by wild tribes from the Alps, who came to plunder and kill. They destroyed Marseilles and the people in that part of Gaul called for help from the Romans of Spain. The Romans came and, as was their habit, they stayed. The land along the coast of the Mediterranean became what the Romans called Provincia (a Province). Seeing how rich and fertile Gaul was, the Romans wasted no time taking over political power. When and where they could they introduced their religion, Catholicism. Gaul became known as France when the Franks took over in 400 A.D.

As time went on, Catholicism became popular in France and was the official religion of France. The priests insisted on taxing the people more and more. They were virtual dictators. At first many people did not express their religious convictions, if they had any, and paid their taxes as were assessed, living without being molested physically. But when it came to any sort of political activity they were questioned about their religion.

Often times, they were ridiculed and even suffered some physical punishment unless they declared the Catholic vows. Finally, the "Grand Monarch of France," King Louis the 14th, decreed that all France be Catholic. Along here, somewhere, came Martin Luther from Germany, who taught a different philosophy. Also, a man named John Calvin came and taught what he called Calvinism. These were the beginnings of Protestantism. The king was, no doubt, furious and he decreed that there be a death penalty for non-Catholics. It became a thing of entertainment when a person or persons were to be put to death, reminding one of the persecution of the Christians in early Roman times. The execution was by the use of an ax-like bladed machine that beheaded the victim.

The non-Catholic people could no longer tolerate this barbarious practice. Some of them gathered together and organized a group called the Huguenots. Among the organizers were Jeters. Enough pressure was put on the king and his court to stop the executions, and brought about an agreement where the Huguenots could move into a seacoast area called La Rochelle. Here they could live and worship as Protestants, but could not take active part in National Politics.

For forty years they were at peace, but the younger generation ventured into active politics. That brought down upon them the Wrath of France, who raided their homes, killing many, and sent them fleeing into the countries of Switzerland, Germany, Holland, and England.

The Huguenots left the land they had helped to develop with generations of work and love. They fled from armed, ruthless men, without supplies or anything they could use as currency in some cases. Some had to agree to give their labor for a long period of time for transportation to another land. A strange land with no assurance of a friendly acceptance by the strangers they would encounter when they arrived.

There is no record of them being mistreated, to my knowledge, in Switzerland, Germany, or Holland. Those who went to Holland did so after first going to England. Some were not accepted in England for the reason of religious differences. While others of the Huguenots remained in England for possibly two or three generations we soon found the Jeters at Manakintown, Virginia and in South Carolina.

I have never found any evidence of the Huguenots meeting with hostilities in Germany or Switzerland. Some of the Huguenot refugees who didn't fair too well in England removed to Holland. After many years in Holland the adults began to notice that their children were becoming much like the Dutch. They were losing the characteristics and habits of the Jeters.

After much discussion, it was decided they should go once again to England and perhaps find a means of traveling on to the New World, America. As time passed, some of them did immigrate to America.

Those who lived long in Germany did well. They earned a Crest while there and were known by the spelling of their surname as "Jetter." Those in England spelled the name "Jeter," also many different ways--such as Jeater/Jeator/Jeeters/Geter/Getter/Jator/Gater to name a few.

For the most part the Jeter people enjoyed living in England and other parts of the British Isles. They were innovative, energetic people who, with their many talents, helped to develop a more industrious, powerful country.

The countryside of England was beautiful, it's rolling hills, wide shallow valleys, and streams of cool, clear water made for an inviting pastoral scene. The trees were mainly oak, beech, and pine. Both beef cattle and dairy cattle were pastured here. A very profitable business was that of raising sheep; the meat products as well as the wool brought in a tidy sum for the English.

The manufacturing of carpets was another boon for the farmers as it offered an outlet for the sale of wool.

In the cultivated regions potatoes, barley, wheat, oats, and rye were grown. The orchards had a variety of fruits. Cheeses were a staple product of which England had long been noted. The better known rivers were the Tyne, the Humber, and the Thames which flowed to the North Sea. The Severn River formed a part of the Bristol Canal. The Mersey River flowed to the Irish Sea and the Avon River flowed past the Cliffs of Dover, written of often by poets.

England's mountains were worn down considerably by eroding winds and rains over the centuries. Minerals were abundant, chalkbeds underlying the southern part of the country. There was much coal, copper, iron, tin, and other ores. Great limestone quarries, clay beds, slate deposits, granite stone, sandstone, gypsum, and salt afforded a vast amount of raw materials to supply the manufacturers with an even production for home needs as well as exports. England was the birth place of industralization.

The two foremost universities of England were Oxford, founded in the 12th century, and Cambridge. People who did not belong to the established Church of England, like the Jeters, were not accepted into these schools. These dissidents went to other locales for their education such as Scotland. There are now excellent colleges, magnificent churches, and artfully constructed parks. The finest library anywhere is the Bodlein Library. Ancient tradition is steadfastly clung to in many English towns.

Great Britain is an empire where it is said the sun never sets. It had two things that stood out in it's history, over taxation and the failure to permit freedom of religious worship. This is why, as I can determine, people such as the Jeters immigrated to America. Some having been reported as going to America during the very early 1600's.

PART II

American Sanctuary

Longmonter Records History Of American Thanksgiving

Editor's Note: Longmonter Loren Jeter worte the following Thanksgiving history for the Daily Times-Call. His maternal ancestor, John Hicks, was a surviving pilgrim at the First Thanksgiving and his paternal ancestor, John Jeter, is mentioned in the following story:

By LOREN JETER

It is autumn once again, and Thanksgiving is at hand.

Every American must have something to be thankful for. According to tradition, we hold a day in November for all to offer thanks together.

It began long ago in 1621 when the Pilgrims at Plymouth Plantation harvested their first crop of food.

The year before (1620) was when they arrived at the east coast of America. They had but a meager amount of supplies upon arrival and it is recorded that they experienced a bitter and dismal winter.

About half of the Pilgrim group died of disease, hunger and exposure.

When Spring arrived, two Indians — Somoset of the Pemaquids and Squanto of the Wampanoag tribe — came to the surviving group, bringing to them corn seed.

The Pilgrims were told to plant the seed and to bury a fish in each hill planted so that the corn would grow and yield well.

The Indians told them to plant the seed when the oak's leaves were the size of a mouse's ear. The seeds were thus sown.

A short time later, an English ship, Captained by John Jeter, arrived bringing seed wheat, rye, barley and peas and the Pilgrims planted them. There were 20 acres in corn and six acres of the wheat, rye, barley and peas.

The crops were carefully tended, store houses were built of logs in anticipation and hope of a bountiful harvest.

The harvest was fruitful and the people gathered and stored it.

They were so thankful and pleased that they decided to proclaim a celebration of giving thanks for their good fortune.

They selected Gov. William Bradford to head the organizing of the celebrating party. He ordered four men to go out in search of wild turkeys for the feast and issued a formal invitation to Massasoit, greatest leader of the Indians in those parts.

He was "Chief of the Pokanokets" and the Governor wanted him and his followers to join them in a feast of thanksgiving. Massasoit arrived with 90 of his own following. The Indians stayed for three days of feasting.

Here is a copy of a Plymouth colonist's letter by Edward Winslow, describing the celebration. It was dated December 11, 1621.

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might after a more special manner rejoice together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labors.

The four in one day killed as much fowl as with a little help besides, served the company almost a week, at which time, amongst other recreations, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King, Massasoit, with 90 men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted.

And they went out and killed deer which they brought to the Plantation and bestowed on our Governor and upon the Captain and others."

In 1864 Thanksgiving Day was proclaimed a national holiday.

George Washington first proclaimed Nov. 26, 1789 as a holiday in honor of the new Constitution. But the dates for years were varied from year to year.

A woman, Sarah Josepha Hale, editor of a woman's magazine during the early 19th century called "Godey's Lady's Book", campaigned for years through editorials and letters to the President, state Governors and influential people, to proclaim Thanksgiving as a Patriotic holiday.

Finally, the Congress passed in December, 1941, a resolution which made the last Thursday of November a national legal holiday.

Thanksgiving Day, through all of the controversies and shuffles has not lost its original meaning, however — perhaps because Americans have never been without something to be thankful for.

The day remains, as it was in 1621, one of gathering together, worshipping and giving thanks as our ancestors have for many generations and as we have during this our generation.

It is a privilege and a blessing to be an American, to be in America.

Something to be thankful for.

Chapter One
Old Dominion-Virginia

Some of the people who came to the New World did so with the blessings of the British government, having traveled in the comfort afforded in those days. With them, they had a few personal belongings and some English Currency. The less fortunate ones were forced to travel in crowded, slower ships, with no medication for the ill. Those that were very young and the elderly were often shorted on their food supply, which was often spoiled and not in good condition at all. Many folks died along the journey and were given a watery grave. Some were never identified to those who may have found interest in who they might have been.

When landing in America, it must have been very joyful to set foot once again on solid earth. The trip took so long that not even going up onto the ship's deck, when the sun was shining, could raise their spirits much. Looking out over the vastness of the ocean, as they sailed on thru turbulent waters, probably brought a sudden realization to mind that they were to be very much on their own in the new land. This must have been an extremely frightening thought to be coming to such a vast, forboding widerness with no home for shelter and safety, and no idea of how to find any of the things they now must have.

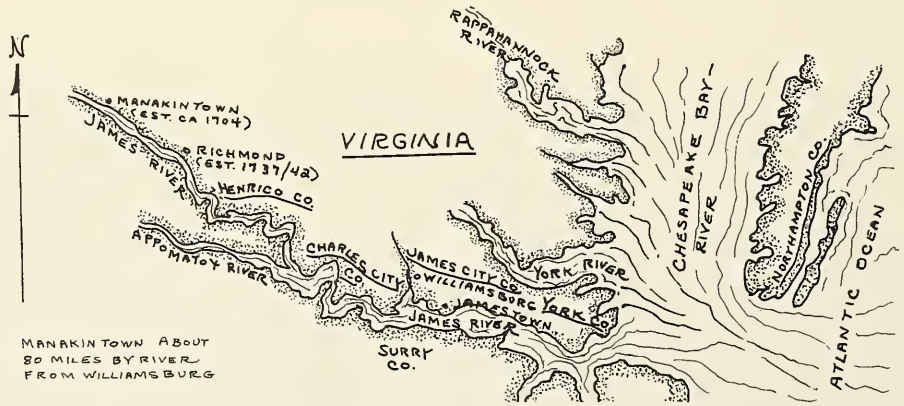
They dropped to their knees when they reached shore and loudly prayed to the God of their faith, asking for guidance, faith, and courage, as well as giving thanks for their deliverance from whatever caused them to seek out this place of freedom. Their prayers probably included thanks for delivering them to a place where there was an opportunity to live better; to worship as they

wished in churches they would build; to till the land of their choosing; to make a home and rear a family; and build schools where their children might learn ways in which their lives could be more plesant and happy.

It was a wild land that lay about them, a strange and savage people occupied it's forests, living along the streams that flowed from distant mountains to the sea. The people of the Old World had migrated to the New World for perhaps a hundred years, coming only a few at a time. Some of them made friends with the native Indians and managed to survive in small groups, settled sparsely along the eastern coast of America. While others, weaker, more unfortunate, failed to survive long enough to have children to carry on their adventure.

The British were anxious to expand the eastern seaboard. They selected a few men and gave them large grants of land so they would see to it that the surrounding wilderness was populated with new settlers which they shipped from England, Wales, Ireland, and Scotland.

Things were so nearly unbearable for the poorer class of people under the British rule, that it was no trouble to find plenty of volunteers who would willingly come to America. There were people in England known as Huguenots who were not faring well in England because of religious differences. they, too, were sent to the Virginia Colony and, because they were a people who were willing to defend their families and homes against any offenders, they were placed along the perimeter of the wilderness where the Colony had the most Indian problems. After a period of time these people established a small town, called Manakintown. There had been an Indian village in this spot previously and some of the ground had been cleared.



The names of some of the men who received land grants in the Upper Neck of Virginia, in a deal with the British, were Sam Craddock, John Core, John Echols, Wm. Glover, and Taliafero. The new settlers caused the Indians to become fearful and restless. They could see that the white immigrants were taking over their hunting grounds and that, in time, it would mean they themselves would be seeking a new area to call home.

Any treaties that may have been made between the red man and those of the whites were broken daily, like breaking and casting aside a dry twig. Britain was looking forward to building a commercial trade with the new colonies. She sent much tobacco seed to the new colonists, along with instructions about what they wanted of the crops, and what they would pay for the tobacco shipped to England.

With this, tobacco became the media of exchange. The value of things, bought and sold, was based on a pound of cured tobacco. People were awarded tobacco to settle debts and to pay court costs.

Soon it was learned that cotton was a crop that could be raised profitably, although later it proved to do better in the Carolinas. The negro slaves did much of the field work. They lived in shelters called cabins, usually not too well constructed. The slave families were generally crowded into these quarters. Their cabins being small, they received but little more than the shelter, their food, and clothing. Some were permitted to harvest the tobacco that sprouted after the general harvest to use as they wished. Some of the slaves managed to trade part of their tobacco for items that they otherwise would not have possessed.

The British had other ideas, they thought the slaves should be kept with only the bare necessities. They thought that, along with this effort, denying them the opportunity to learn to read and write would make it much easier to control them.

These newcomers to America found Virginia to be a fine country. It's rolling hills and meadows, once they were cleared, offered good pasture for livestock. The forested areas provided building materials and fuel. It's small streams and larger rivers were very useful, some even provided ports for ships, safe from the storms of the Atlantic. Almost all travel was by water and was much cheaper than building wharfs at seaside and roads from them to inland warehouses.

It was in the late sixteen hundreds that we have reasonably substantial knowledge of the Jeters having arrived in the New World and making a few "marks" for themselves. There was a John Jeter, born sometime after the mid 1600's in Suffolk, England, that has been acknowledged as the ancestor/immigrant of the Virginia Jeters.

After arriving in the Virginia Colony he came to settle in Essex County, in a part that was later to be called Caroline County.

The areas of Caroline County were divided into parishes: St. Mary's, St. Margaret's, and later St. Asaph's (a name believed to have come from St. Asaph of Wales). A parish was a neighborhood, a designated area harboring members of a church or political site. At first the churches in the parishes were unpretentious structures. As the general economy grew in the parishes and towns, the churches became larger and more attractive. The same applied to the schools; as the districts prospered so did the schools improve. Public places such as courthouses, city halls, and later assembly halls came into being. Even municipal parks were set aside in the larger towns for public recreation and lounging. Here I must pause for I am getting ahead of my story and most of these improvements came about quite some time after John Jeter, the Immigrant, stepped ashore in the Virginia Colony.

John Jeter I (Immigrant) began homesteading by building a small one-room cabin, close to the Rappahannock River in the upper region of Virginia. Here he lived and planned his life while hunting, trapping, and fishing for food. His excess furs were traded for a few head of livestock, perhaps calves just after they were weaned. When they were ready he found a way to have the heifers bred, the males he probably sold.

In a short time, John was able to claim land of his own. He did so by accumulating many hundreds of acres of beautiful land along the upper part of the river valley in which he lived. He built a four-room, one-and-a-half-story log home with a fireplace. Then he established a home orchard of a variety of fruits and perhaps a vineyard.

It is not known if he was married and had the help of a wife to plan and build his house, to plant the orchard, and to clear a spot for the home vegetable garden or not. At any rate, sometime

during these activities he did acquire a wife, but her name has been lost in the mist of time.

As John I's children grew up, some stayed in the valley with their father and developed farms from the acres of this first John Jeter. Eventually there were many Jeters in Virginia that took part in the development of the British Colony.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

JOHN JETER I (Immigrant); b ca 1680, Suffolk, England; d by 9 April 1736, Caroline Co., VA; m Bride's name unknown, place unknown.*

Children:

1. *John II; b ca 1706, Essex** Co., VA; d ca 1781, Caroline Co., VA; m (1) ___ ____*** ca 1725, (2) Elizabeth Murrah, ca 1753, Caroline Co., VA.*
2. *Thomas; b ca 1709, Essex Co., VA; d 1765, Amelia Co., VA; m Winifred ____****, ca 1740.*
3. *William; b ca 1711, Essex Co., VA; Essex Co., VA; d 1797, Edgefield Co., SC; m Margaret Vaughan, ca 1741, Spotsylvania Co., VA.*
4. *Nicholas; b ca 1713, Essex Co., VA; d 1787, Caroline Co., VA.*
5. *Samuel; b ca 1715, Essex Co., VA; d 1795, Granville Co., NC; m Mary Dudley (possibly second wife).*
6. *Joseph; b ca 1717, Essex Co., VA; d 1749, Lunenburg Co., VA; m Mary Tait.*
7. *Henry; b ca 1719, Essex Co., VA; d 1743, Caroline Co., VA.*

No known military record for John Jeter I (Immigrant) outside of protecting his own family from the dangers of Indian attacks.

**ca dates are based on circumstantial evidence only.*
***This part of Essex Co., VA became Caroline Co. in 1727.*
****Circumstantial evidence indicates that she may have been a Dabney, daughter of John Dabney of Caroline Co., VA.*
*****Circumstantial evidence indicates that she may have been the daughter of ___ Presley and Winifred Griffen.*

SOURCES: "Essex Co., VA Deeds & Wills No. 13, 1707-1711" and "Caroline Co., VA Order Books," both by John Frederick Dorman; "Our Kin" by Mary Denham Ackerly & Lula Eastman Jeter Parker; "The Jeter Mosaic" by Grata Jeter Clark; "Marriages of some Virginia Residents 1607-1800" by Dorothy Ford Wulfeck.

The town of Port Royal, established close to the Jeter home, on the Rappahannock River was a very busy place of commerce, a tobacco-shipping point, and became a city as time went on. The town of Fredericksburg, twenty-two miles upstream, became a busy town as well. It was located fifteen miles east of Bowling Green which later became the county seat of Caroline County. Many prominent families lived in or on the outskirts of Port Royal, two of them that come to mind are Reverend Jonathan Boucher and George Fitzhugh.

Also, this part of Virginia gave us the Virginia gentleman, George Washington, who became the first president of the United States. He was born at Mount Vernon, an old mansion built on a knoll overlooking the Potomac River. A sight that has gladdened the hearts of many who have gazed upon it's pastoral beauty.

During those days in Virginia, a very large, beautiful church was erected in Caroline County and was named "Old Mount Church." This church contained a fine organ, imported from England, which was a most unusual thing in those days. A fine musical instrument in the colony of Virginia.

Returning to the story of John Jeter I (Immigrant), let me tell you about some of the records that were found on him, recorded in Essex and Caroline Counties. They will give you, the reader, an idea of how it was in early-day Virginia. One of the earliest records was found in Essex County and recorded in 1710/11.

8 Feb 1710/11
Page 376. John Jeter sheweth that he hath given this ear mark both to hoggs and cattle six years: a crop and a slitt and an under keile in each ear.
[Source: "Essex County, Virginia, Deeds and Wills No. 13, 1707-1711" abstracted by John Frederick Dorman in 1963. Copy of book in Clayton Library, Houston, TX.]

1735
Page 87
right to vote
In the Election of 1735, a second campaign for a seat in the House of Burgesses, Jonathan Gibson ran against John Martin. John Martin threatened to foreclose on all freeholders who were in debt to him, if they voted for Gibson. John Jeter did not vote for Martin and as a consequence his name appears on a list of men that lost much of their property and perhaps went to jail for a spell. "Source: "Caroline County" by T. E. Campbell, The Dietz Press, Inc., Richmond, Virginia, 1954, Located in Clayton Library, Houston, TX. and Caroline Co. Order Book.]

9 April 1736
Page 334
John Martin Gent. agt. John Jeater. The defendant being dead, the suit abates.
[Source: "Caroline County, Virginia Order Book 1732-1740 Part Two 1734-5 - 1737" by John Frederick Dorman.]

14 May 1736
Page 339
Upon the petition of John Jeater, it's ordered he have administration of the estate of his father, John Jeater, who with Nicho. and Willm. Jeater his securities acknowledged their bond.
[Source: "Caroline County, Virginia Order Book 1732-1740 Part Two 1734-5 - 1737" by John Frederick Dorman.]
(It should be noted that the first-mentioned John Jeater has been accepted as the oldest son of John Jeter I, Immigrant, and that both Nicholas and William recognized as sons of the Immigrant.)

During the life of John Jeter I (Immigrant), Virginia's growth and enrichment came under the pressures of the mother country, England. They began levying taxes that steadily increased to a point of intolerance by the people of the colony. Also, the Crown began to insist on the people of the Virginia Colony to follow the dictates of the Church of England rather than other Christian denominations. Conditions were rapidly becoming more like it was when the Pilgrims and other immigrants were forced to leave England and look for freedom in the New World.

Besides those problems, there were disturbances caused by the French and by Spain. They subtlety agitated the Colonists to notice the treatment they were receiving from the hands of the British. The Indians were once again becoming a problem and a danger. They did not want to be pushed further aside by the Colonists. The Indians began to harass, even to kill, the people in the outlying lands and surrounding the towns.

The Militia was activated in an attempt to protect the isolated settlers. This was of little real deterent as the Indians were many and they were then determined to stop further takeover of their lands by the whites. Real trouble came at last with the French of New France (later known as Canada) aligning themselves up with the Indians of the North as well as some of the Indians

around Virginia, beginning a guerrilla=type warfare against the Colonists. This warfare continued for quite a long time and many Virginians took part in the conflict. I have not found a record of the Jeters taking part, but am sure that they contributed to the defense of their adopted country as they did later in the Revolutionary War.

John Jeter I (Immigrant) had long since passed on to his rewards and his sons were now fully grown with households of their own. Of this John Jeter's children only one is verified thru documentation and that is John Jeter II. There were six other children born of this union as you can see on page 25, accepted thru circumstantial evidence. There may have been more children in John's family, but these were the only ones who appeared on Caroline County documents and court records. My line runs thru John Jeter II and William Jeter, Sr.

Picture of the Jeter Virginia Home donated by Arlene Phoenix, descendant from the Thomas Jeter line/ John Jeter I (Immigrant), 1135 Lynn St., Lebanon, MO 65536. Photo taken in 1949.

John Jeter II, accepted as the oldest son, married twice in the span of his life and mentioned in his will that he had eleven children by each wife. Somehow his will was carried down to the town of Washington, Georgia, for back in the late 1950's I had the pleasure of seeing and holding it in my hands. The lady who showed me the will said that during the Civil War the will, along with other documents, had been hidden in a cistern to keep the Union soldiers from destroying them. Unfortunately, I was not able to locate the will last year when I contacted the curator of records in the town of Washington. One of the things in the will that was quite interesting was John's gift of one thousand dollars and a slave to each of his children. These gifts certainly indicated that the Jeter family had prospered while living in Caroline County, Virginia.

John Jeter II's first wife has not been identified, but the children by this marriage are believed to have been: John III; Edmund, Sr.; James; Elizabeth; Ambrose; Elijah, Sr.; and William. Here again circumstantial evidence plays a big

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

JOHN JETER II; b ca 1706, Essex** Co., VA; d 1781, Caroline Co., VA; m (1) ___ ____*** ca 1727, (2) Elizabeth Murrah ca 1753, Caroline Co., VA.*

Children by first marriage:

1. *John III****; b ca 1728, Caroline Co., VA; d 1812, Greensville Co., VA; m (1) Lucy Robinson, (2) Boice ____.*
2. *Edmund, Sr.; b ca 1730, Caroline Co., VA; d date & place not known; m Bride's name not known.*
3. *Elizabeth; b ca 1732, Caroline Co., VA; d date not known, place probably Caroline Co., VA; m Roy Griffin.*
4. *William; b ca 1734, Caroline Co., VA; d Fall of 1786, probably Caroline Co., VA; m Nancy Ann ____***** ca 1755.*
5. *James****, b ca 1735, Caroline Co., VA; d 1771, NC; m (1) Priscilla Yarborough 1756 in Amelia Co., VA, (2) Eleanor ____.*
6. *Ambrose****, b ca 1739, Caroline Co., VA; d 1803, Amelia Co., VA; m (1) Jean Stern 1760, Amelia Co., VA, (2) Mary Farley, widow, 1779, Amelia Co.*
7. *Elijah, Sr.; b ca 1740, Caroline Co., VA; d Fall of 1786, probably Caroline Co., VA; m Elizabeth Satterwhite ca 1768, probably Essex Co., VA where her father, John, lived.*

It is reported from three sources that there were four more children by this marriage as well as eleven by the second marriage.

1 August 1780, John Jeter, Caroline Co., VA furnished 16 pounds of bacon - a supply of provisions for Army use.
17 October 1781, John Jeter's estate, Caroline Co., VA furnished one grass-fed beef for Public Service.

**ca dates are based on circumstantial evidence only.*
***This part of Essex Co., VA became Caroline Co. in 1727.*
****Circumstantial evidence indicates that she may have been a Dabney, daughter of John Dabney of Caroline Co., VA.*
*****These three sons have been identified as John II's by documentation.*
******Circumstantial evidence identifies her as Nancy Ann Griffin. She married for the second time in 1792 to William Miller in Caroline Co., VA.*

SOURCES: "Caroline Co., VA Order Books" by John Frederick Dorman; "Our Kin" by Mary Denham Ackerly & Lula Eastman Jeter Parker; "The Jeter Mosaic" by Grata Jeter Clark.

part in identifying the children, such as John II's signing marriage documents for several of them and their close association in Caroline County. John Jeter II's second marriage was to Elizabeth Murrah, daughter of Lodowick Murrah of Caroline County. A Caroline County Chancery Court Suit filed December 1799, data filed in Box 6 HA-JO, identifies eight of John II's children by his second marriage:

Littleton Jeter
Horatio Jeter
Feilding Jeter
Elisha Jeter
Martha Jeter, widow of Goodson Glanton, deceased
Milly Jeter, wife of Zachariah Lewis
Susannah Jeter, wife of James Cash
Elizabeth Jeter

The suit was against the other children of Lodowick Murrah: James Murrah, who resided in South Carolina; John Murrah, deceased without issue; Charles Murrah, who resided in North Caroline; George Murrah, who resided in South Carolina; Thomas Murrah, who resided in South Carolina; Margaret Murrah, married to Benjamin Glanton; Nancy Murrah, married to John Glanton; Susanna Murrah, married to Jonathan Glanton; and Molly Murrah, married to John Pickett. The suit mentions that Elizabeth Murrah Jeter's mother's name was Ann.

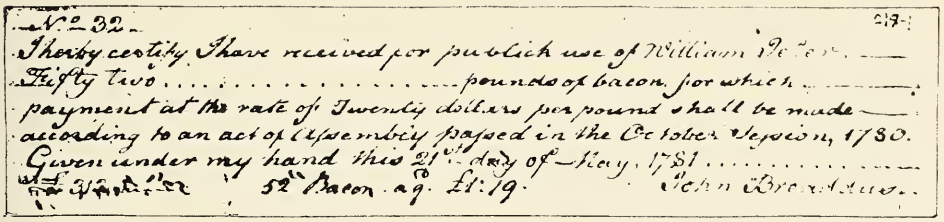
From one of my cousins there is the story that the Jeters were blood related to Patrick Henry of Virginia and, if true, this relationship could have come down thru John Jeter II's first wife as no word of this has been heard from other branches of the family.

There are records in Virginia that support John Jeter II's involvement in the Revolutionary War on the side of America. One is that on 1 August 1780 John Jeter of Caroline County, Virginia furnished 16 pounds of bacon - a supply of provisions for Army use. The other one concerns John Jeter's estate - that on 17 October 1781 his estate furnished one grass-fed beef for Public Service. "The Jeter Mosaic" by Grata Jeter Clark includes copies of these documents. Not only do these documents support John II's participation in the War, but it fixes the approximate date that he died.

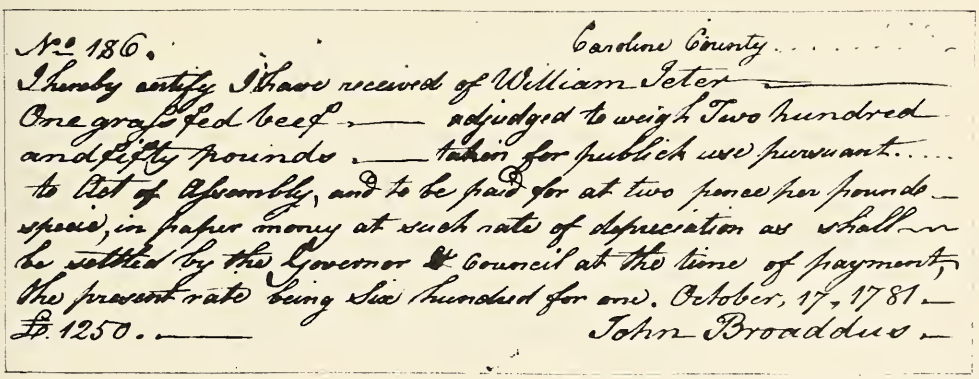
The next "brick" in my lineage trail is William Jeter, son of John Jeter II, of Caroline County, Virginia. From tax records his wife is identified as "Ann" and I have reason to believe that she was Nancy Ann Griffin, based on her later marriage in 1792. William's sister, Elizabeth, married Leroy "Roy" Griffin who may have been a brother to Nancy Ann. William and Nancy Ann's marriage took place about 1755, probably in Caroline County. Since

the early Jeters did not appear to belong to the established church of Virginia, their marriage records were virtually non-existent and I, like other Jeter researchers, have had to depend on circumstantial evidence plus related documents, as well as family histories. William and Nancy had at least one child and he was my ancestor, John Thomas Jeter, Sr. John Thomas appeared to have gone by the name of Thomas Jeter and that may have been because of an overabundance of John Jeters in the area. There were possibly other children by this union for some of William's estate land passed on to a Polly Jeter and James Miller in 1804. "Polly" was a nickname for Mary and there was a Mary Jeter on the 1820 Caroline County, Virginia Federal Census with 3 males under ten years of age. This could indicate that Polly was married to a son of William and Nancy Ann's or that she may have married another Jeter as many of them did.

William Jeter participated, as did his father, in the struggle of Americans to gain freedom from the British by giving supplies for public service as you can see from Revolutionary War document copies shown below that I secured from the Virginia Archives this year.



No. 32. 217-1
I hereby certify I have received for publick use of William Jeter
Fifty two ..... pounds of bacon, for which
payment at the rate of Twenty dollars per pound shall be made
according to an act of Assembly passed in the October Session, 1780.
Given under my hand this 21st day of May, 1781 .....
[illegible] 52" Bacon a.g. £1:19. John Broaddus.



No. 186. Caroline County .....
I hereby certify I have received of William Jeter
One grass fed beef adjudged to weigh Two hundred
and fifty pounds taken for publick use pursuant
to Act of Assembly, and to be paid for at two pence per pounds
specie, in paper money at such rate of depreciation as shall
be settled by the Governor & Council at the time of payment,
the present rate being Six hundred for one. October, 17, 1781.
£1250. John Broaddus.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

WILLIAM JETER; b ca 1734, Caroline Co., VA; d Fall of 1786, probably in Caroline Co., VA; m Nancy Ann ____** ca 1755, place unknown.*

Children:

1. *John Thomas, Sr.***; b ca 1756, Caroline Co., VA; d ca 1834, place unknown; m (Ann) Priscilla Jeter****, Lunenburg Co., VA ca 1777.*
2. *Mary (Polly)******

No. 32, William Jeter donated 52 pounds of bacon according to Oct. Session 1780 for publick (sic) use, in Caroline Co.
No. 186, William Jeter donated one grass-fed beef, weighing about 250 pounds, for publick use per Council Oct. 17, 1781.
Jeter was reimbursed according to rate of exchange of currency evaluation.

**ca dates are based on circumstantial evidence only.*

***Circumstantial evidence identifies her as Nancy Ann Griffin. She married for the second time 20 Dec 1792 to William Miller in Caroline Co., VA.*

****This son is identified by Power of Attorney action, filed in Jefferson Co. Court 1 Mar 1803. Thomas Jeter appointed Jesse Bryant of Caroline Co., VA as his attorney to recover Thomas' due part of the estate of his late father, William Jeter, of Caroline Co., VA. Nathan Marder, son-in-law of Elijah Jeter, Sr. & Elizabeth S. Jeter, signed as responsible for the bill.*

*****Circumstantial evidence only on this marriage. One document, filed in April 1787 Edgefield Co., SC Court, is quoted here, a Gift of Deed filed by Priscilla Jester (sic) for her four children: Thomas Jeter, William Jeter, Nancy Jeter, Elizabeth Jeter. (See Part II, Chapter Two for more explanation on this marriage.)*

******The only document to identify this child is the land transfer in 1804.*

SOURCES: Revolutionary War Records filed at VA State Archives (VA State Library); "Caroline Co., VA Order Books" by John Frederick Dorman; "The Jeter Mosaic" by Grata Jeter Clark; Edgefield Co., SC Court Records; Tax records of Caroline Co., VA; 1790 Edgefield Co., SC Fed. Census; Jefferson Co., KY Court Records.

Nancy Jeter married William Miller in Caroline County, 28 December 1792, and, based on 1793 tax records of Caroline County,

where William Jeter's estate reverted from Ann Jeter, widow, it is very likely that this was Ann Jeter, widow of William Jeter. It does not appear that any other Nancy Jeter fits into this time period so well. The minister who married Nancy Jeter and William Miller, John Sorrill, also performed the ceremony for Susannah Jeter, daughter of John Jeter II by his second marriage, to James Cash/Chash on 20 January 1797. I do not know what church John Sorrill belonged to.

John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s marriage leads to another of John Jeter I (Immigrant)'s sons, William Jeter, Sr. of Caroline and Lunenburg Counties, Virginia, as well as Edgefield County, South Carolina. William was born about 1711 in Essex County, Virginia (later Caroline County). William married Margaret Vaughan, daughter of Cornelius and Elizabeth Vaughan of Spotsylvania County, Virginia. A number of researchers have claimed that Elizabeth Vaughan was the daughter of Martin and Eleanor Vaughan and granddaughter of Cornelius and Elizabeth Vaughan, but Mrs. Barbara B. Lindauer of New Carrollton, Maryland, a descendant of Martin and Eleanor Vaughan, was kind enough to furnish proof to my cousin and editor, Margie Harbath, concerning the lineage. This proof came from a new book "Amherst County, Virginia Records" by Carol Graul, pages 17 thru 20. King and Queen County Court dated 26 January 1735, concerning Cornelius Vaughan; "Spotsylvania County Records" by Crozier, page 33; Chancery Court Suit brought in Amherst County, Virginia about 1791 concerning the children of Martin and Eleanor Vaughan, giving the names as: Cornelius, Anne, John, and Mary. Elizabeth Vaughan may have been a Shields for there is a record of an Elizabeth Shields, daughter of James Shields who died in 1727, reference William and Mary Quarterly, Volume 5, lst Series, page 117, marrying a _____ Vaughan. There is more on William and Margaret Jeter's family in Part II, Chapter Two.

William and Margaret's second to last child was Priscilla and she was born in Lunenburg County, Virginia about 1760. She grew to womanhood in a loving, tight-knit family and, as was often the case in early colonial days, she fell in love with her cousin, John Thomas Jeter, Sr., and married him.

It was destiny that brought about the union of John Thomas and Priscilla in the year 1777 and it is quite probable that their marriage took place at the home of one of her brothers or sisters, as her father, William, moved his family to Edgefield County, South Caroline about 1776, leaving behind the children who had married and were established in Virginia. As Priscilla's father was a large landowner in both Virginia and South Carolina, and she was mentioned only briefly in her father's will of 1793 (probated in 1797 in Edgefield County), she no doubt received her dowry at the time of her marriage to John Thomas.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

JOHN THOMAS JETER, SR.; b ca 1756, Caroline Co., VA; d ca 1834, place unknown; m (Ann) Priscilla Jeter**, Lunenburg Co., VA ca 1777.*

Children:

1. *Elizabeth; b ca 1778, VA; d ca 1822, White Co., IL***; m Philip Peyton 28 Mar 1796 in Jefferson Co., KY.*
2. *John Thomas, Jr.; b ca 1780, VA; d after 1840, place unknown; m (1) Sarah (Sallie) Benfield 23 Dec 1802 in Jefferson Co., KY (dau of Samuel Benfield of MD****), (2) Catherine Polter, widow of James Polter, 8 Mar 1830 in Jefferson Co., KY.*
3. *William; b ca 1781, VA; d ca 1829, place unknown; m Mary Jane Batman 8 Nov 1802 in Jefferson Co., KY.*
4. *Nancy; b ca 1782, VA; d sometime after 1790, Edgefield Co., SC.*

Battle of The Blue Licks, 19 Aug 1782, KY (not verified thru National Archives)

**ca dates are based on circumstantial evidence only.*

***More explanation on this marriage in Part II, Chapter Two.*

****Philip Peyton was on White Co., IL Tax Rolls and State Census, but returned to Jefferson Co., KY and remarried in 1824.*

*****Researchers report that this Samuel Benfield was in the Revolutionary War (Pennsylvania and DAR Records) and had a wife named Anna Smith, which is not correct. This Samuel Benfield was from Maryland and died in Clark Co., IN at 100 years of age. His wife was Dorothy Spalding per christening record in St. Marys Co., MD and family history.*

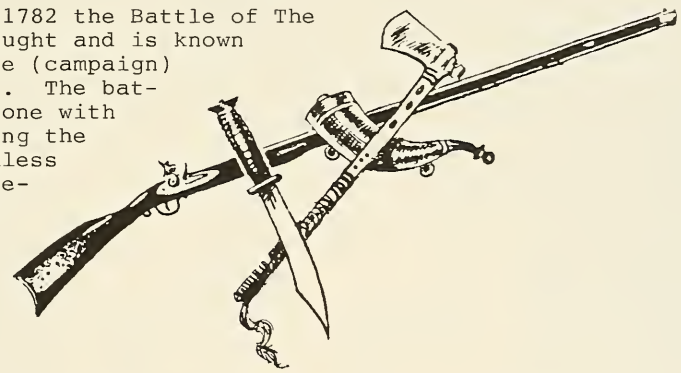
******John Thomas Jeter could have been in more military campaigns for a Lt. Thomas Jeter's military estate was settled in GA in 1784 and has not been identified otherwise. Thomas Jeter, son of Thomas Jeter of Amelia Co., VA, was reported as having died in the Army before 1782 per British Mercantile Records, but he signed some land transfer papers in Amelia Co. for his brother, Oliver, in 1785.*

SOURCES: Document 95 on file with VA State Archives (VA State Library); GA Revolutionary War Records; Edgefield Co., SC Court Session Apr 1787; 1790 Edgefield Co., SC Fed. Census; Jefferson Co., KY Marriage Records; Jefferson Co., KY Tax Records; 1810, 1820, 1830, 1840 Jefferson Co., KY Fed. Censuses.

John Thomas and Priscilla are known to have had four children: Elizabeth, John Thomas, Jr., William, and Nancy. It is reported that all four children were born in Virginia. The children were all very close in age and, since twins run in this particular branch of the family, it is very possible that John Thomas, Jr. and William may have been twins.

John Thomas Jeter, Sr. was only twenty-five years old when he went to Kentucky. Like many other Jeter young men, he was a fighter and an adventurer. I don't know if he came out to Kentucky with a group from Fauquier County who were seeking religious freedom or if he was with the Militia, leaving on a mission to skirmish with the British and Indians. In any event, he appeared on Virginia State Document 95 as serving Galley duty on the Ohio River with Captain Robert Patterson commanding and arriving back at Lexington, Kentucky/Virginia about 15 August 1782. This group was of the Fayette County Militia, which included the town of Lexington. Two days after the company's return from Galley duty, Bryan's Station, just six miles east of Lexington, was attacked and besieged by about 500 British and their Indian allies. Some men escaped to carry the word to Lexington and Colonel John Todd. He immediately rallied a group of Militia in the Lexington area, including Captain Robert Patterson, his officers, and some of his company that were on Galley duty with him. John Thomas Jeter/Gator was among them and they went to Bryan's Station's rescue. When they arrived there they found that the attack party had left and were heading for Blue Licks.

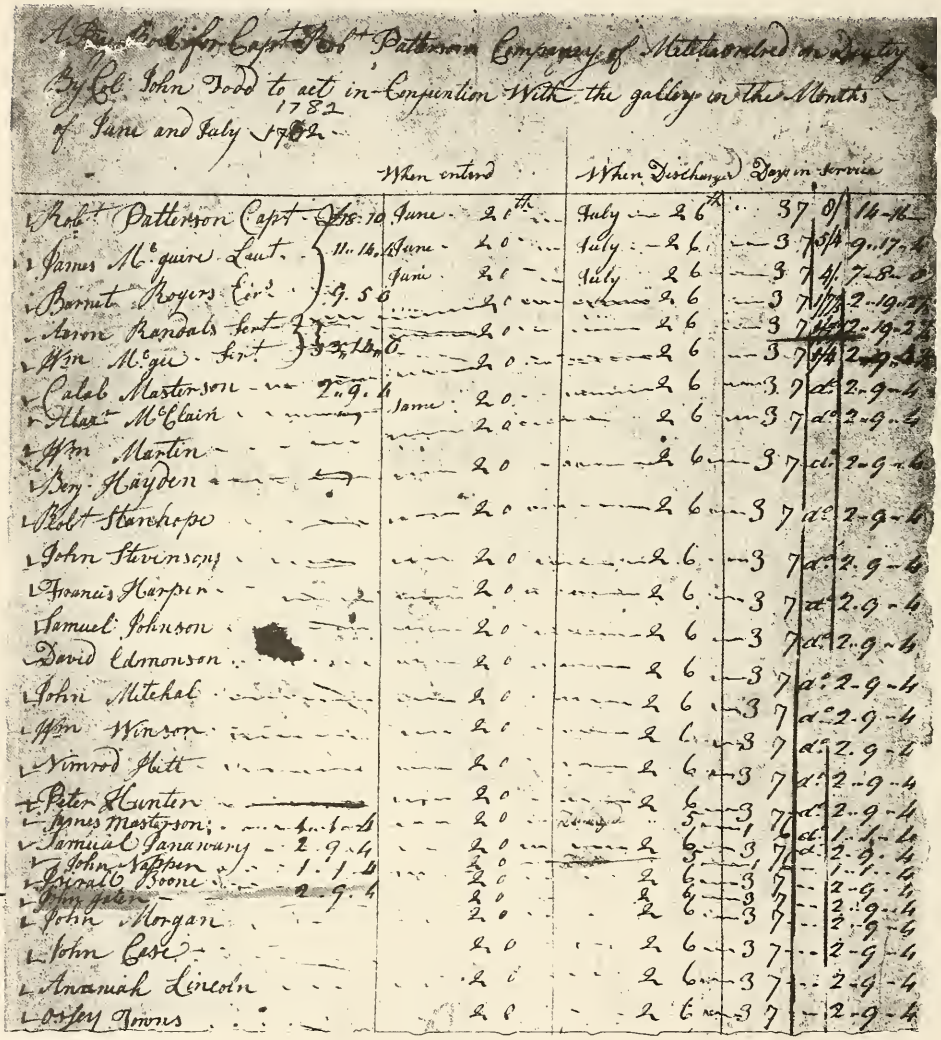
On the 19 August 1782 the Battle of The Blue Licks was fought and is known as the last battle (campaign) of the Revolution. The battle was a bloody one with the Americans being the losers. The reckless young Americans refused to take the advice of canny, old Daniel Boone when he warned them that "there was so much Indian sign left by the fleeing British that an ambush seemed likely." The one hundred and thirty-two Americans, under Colonels Todd, Trigg, and Boone, encountered a surprise attack in a ravine just across the Licking



Type of equipment that John Thomas Jeter may have carried into the Battle of The Blue Licks.

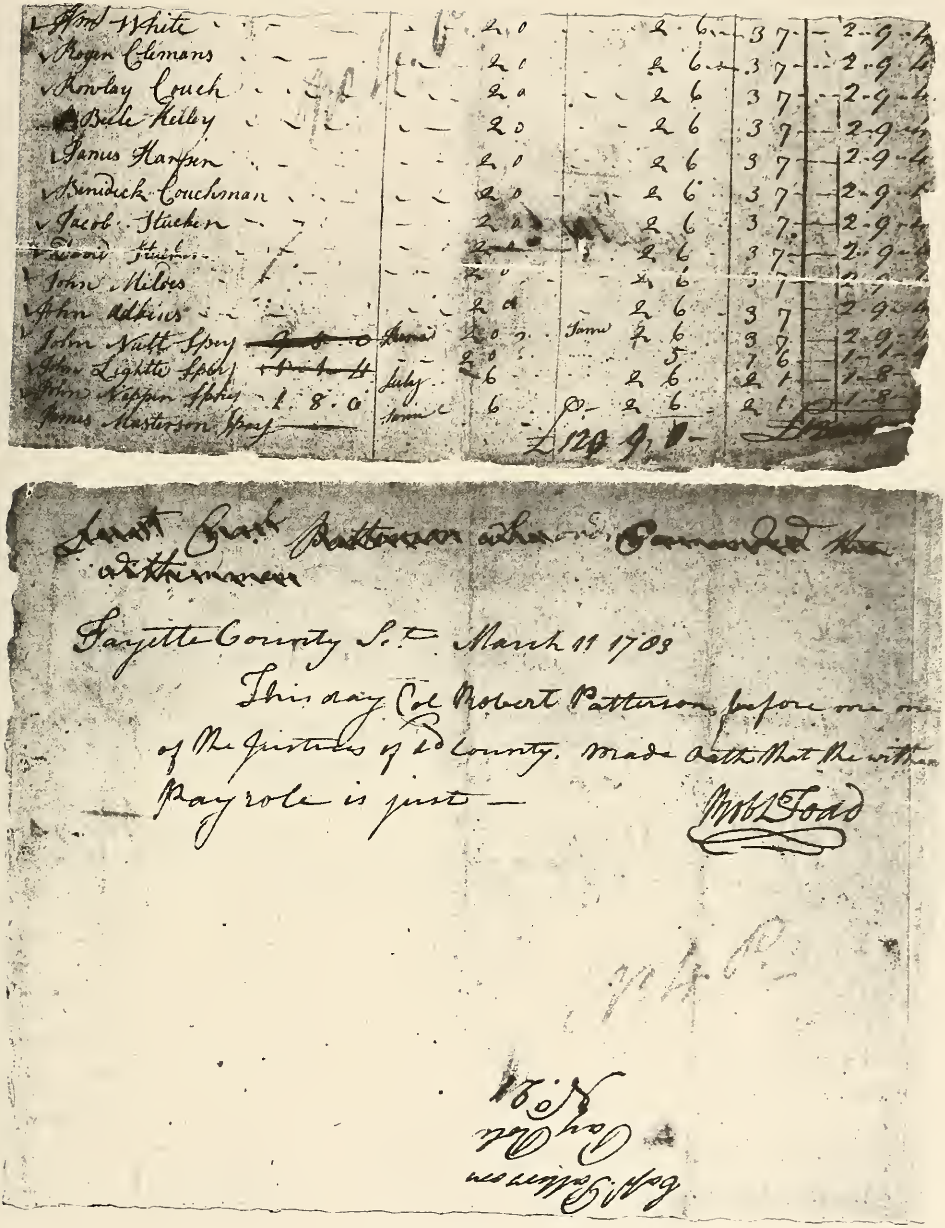
River. About sixty Americans are known killed in the battle, twelve wounded, and seven men were known taken prisoners. The British and Indians escaped to Ohio territory, Detroit, and Montreal, Canada.

DOCUMENT 95



A Pay Book for Capt Robt Patterson Company of Mitchawebred on Duty By Col John Todd to act in Conjunction With the galley in the Months of June and July 1782

		When entered	When Discharged	Days in service
Robt Patterson Capt	18.10	June 20th	July 26th	37 8/ 14-16
James McGuire Lieut	11.14.4	June 20	July 26	37 5/4 9.17.4
Barnet Rogers Ecrs	9.5.6	June 20	July 26	37 4/ 7-8-0
Aaron Randals Sert		20	26	37 1/7 2-19-2
Wm McGee Sert	3.14.6	20	26	37 1/4 2-19-2
Calab Masterson	2.9.4	20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Alexr McClain		June 20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Wm Martin		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Benj Hayden		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Robt Stanhope		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
John Stevinson		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Francis Harper		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Samuel Johnson		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
David Edmonson		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
John Mitchal		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Wm Winson		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Nimrod Hitt		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Peter Hunter		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
James Masterson	1.1.4	20	5	16 d° 1-1-4
Samuel Sanawary	2.9.4	20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
John Napper	1.1.4	20	5	16 d° 1-1-4
Israel Boone	2.9.4	20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
John Gaten		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
John Morgan		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
John Case		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Ananiah Lincoln		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4
Osley Towns		20	26	37 d° 2-9-4



Wm White			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
Rogin Clemans			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
Rowlay Couch			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
Belle Kelley			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
James Harpen			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
Benidick Couchman			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
Jacob Stucker			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
[illegible]			[illegible]		2 6	3 7	2 9
John Miloes			[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
John Adkins			2 0		2 6	3 7	2 9
John Nutt Spy	[illegible]	June	2 0	Same	2 6	3 7	2 9
John Lightte Spy	[illegible]		2 0		5	7 6	[illegible]
John Nappin Spy	1 8 0	July	6		2 6	2 1	1 8
James Masterson Spy		Same	6	Do	2 6	2 1	1 8
					£120 9 0		

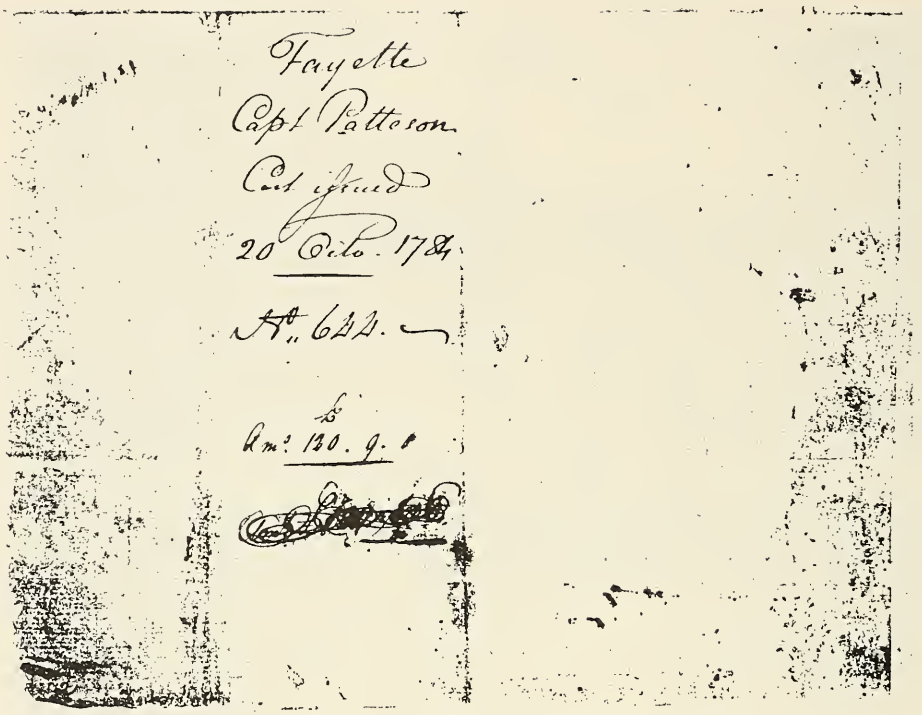
Lieut Chas Patterson [illegible] Commanded the within men

Fayette County Sct. March 11 1788

This day Col Robert Patterson before me one of the Justices of sd County made oath that the within Payrole is just —

Robt Todd

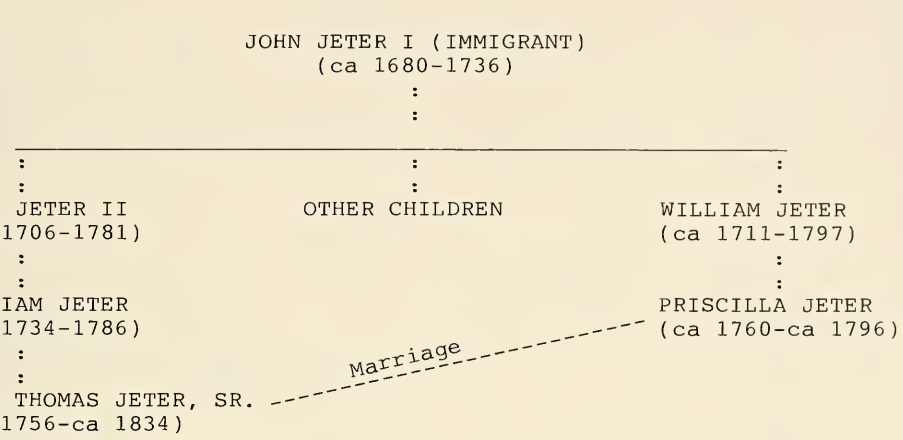
Capt Patterson Pay Roll No 21


Fayette
Capt Patterson
Cert issued
20 Octo. 1784
No. 622.
£
Amt. 130. 9. 0

On page 130 of book "George Rogers Clark and His Men" the name of John Jeter was erroneously translated as John Gator from Virginia State Document 95.

It was believed by John Thomas Jeter/Gator, Sr.'s family that he was among the dead of this terrible battle. Not all of the dead men were identified because of the horrible condition of the bodies as reported by the rescuing party.

An explanation of John Thomas Jeter, Sr. and Priscilla's relationship:



They were first cousins, once removed.

WILLIAM JETER, SR.
married ca 1741
MARGARET VAUGHAN

WILLIAM, JR. m (1) MARY PHILLIPS (2) LUCY SPEED Children: Charlotte Rebecca Charles P. William III Sarah George John Speed Martha M.	PARTHENIA m CRADDOCK VAUGHAN	ANCRIDGE m _____ HOWLETT	CALPHARNA m BARTHOLEMEW BAKER	HENRY (HAL)	JOSEPH m MARY _____ Children: Samuel Sterling Thomas Sarah Margaret Mary Elizabeth	CORNELIUS (NEAL) m SARAH LOVELACE Children: Jesse John?

JAMES m MARY CROSBY Children: William Eliezer Argulus Victor Elizabeth Crews James Randolph Littleberry John Crosby Mary Crosby Richard Crosby Thomas Crosby David Sims Sarah Crosby	ARGULUS m NANCY _____	ELEAZER m ANNA MOSELEY Children: George W. Mary Penelope Melville Annette Mira Jane Jesse Moseley James Milton William Eleazer	ELIZABETH m JOSIAH CREWS	SARAH m JNO. CROSBY	NANCY M GEORGE? MOSELEY Child: George	DELILAH m _____ GARRET	PRISCILLA m (1) JOHN THOMAS JETER (2) DAVID JESTER (3) BENJAMIN MOSELEY/MOSELY Children: (1) John Thomas,Jr. (1) William (1) Elizabeth (1) Nancy (3) Sarah (Sallie) (3) Wiliam B.	MARGARET m MINOR KILCREASE

Chapter Two
The Trail South

The news of John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s death did not reach Priscilla until in the fall of 1782. Being only twenty-three years of age, a widow with four very small children, she would have had to be beside herself with worry and concern for her family's welfare. Because of this she took the children down to her family in Edgefield County, South Carolina for support and comfort.

The trip would have had to be a worrisome one, especially with the four small children and the Revolutionary War still going on. She probably was helped by a member of her family to make the trip and, if they traveled by land, they would have been on the road for a month or so. After arriving in Edgefield County Priscilla had many brothers and sisters, as well as her mother and father, to aid her in getting settled into living quarters.

Being an exceptionally pretty girl and the daughter of a prominent plantation owner she had almost instant admirers. Priscilla began to feel the need to find a father for her children so she married one of those suitors, a Mr. Jester, in Edgefield County about 1787. Mr. Jester's first name may have been David for there were only two Jesters, David and Levy, in the area at that time, and Levy has been accounted for as belonging with another group, still living in Edgefield as of the 1800 Edgefield County, South Carolina Federal Census.

According to local records, Priscilla and David were married for about three years and did not have any children that I know of. Silah (Priscilla) Jester was listed as head-of-household on the 1790 Edgefield County Census so she again was left alone with her

four children. Circumstances were a bit more tolerable, with the children being older and able to help, and with the close location to her own family.

In the meantime, the belief that John Thomas was dead proved untrue. He would have had to have been one of the captives in the Battle of The Blue Licks because he returned to Virginia about the year 1785, looking for his wife and children. Not finding them there he traveled on down to Edgefield where he was sure that they would be, and it was then that he found Priscilla had remarried.

John Thomas would have had to be sadly overcome at the situation he was confronted with. After all he had been through, and no doubt dreamed of being with his family when he finally got his freedom, and worked his way home, the condition had all changed.

At this point in his life he had nothing to do but deal with the problem. The children were much too young to accompany a single father so he made some legal arrangements with Priscilla concerning his children's legacy and left. There are quite a few documented cases of Revolutionary War soldiers' wives remarrying, thinking their husbands dead. This happened before, during, and right after the War. Daniel Boone's wife was one that was told that he was probably dead and that she ought to remarry, but she chose to wait it out and it was a lucky choice for he did return.

The children's legacy must have taken some time to legalize because Priscilla did not go into court and acknowledge her Deed of Gift to her children: Thomas Jeter, William Jeter, Nancy Jeter, and Elizabeth Jeter until April of 1787 in Edgefield County Court. None of the children were of an age to control an inheritance, the oldest was just ten or eleven at the time.

Abstract from Minutes of Circuit Court, Edgefield County, South Carolina 1785-1795

83 The court met according to adjournment 10th of April 1787. Present the worshipful Arthur Simkins, Hugh Middleton, Russell Wilson, Esquires.

Priscilla Jester (sic) came into court and acknowledged her deed of gift to Thomas Jeter, William Jeter, Nancy Jeter, Elizabeth Jeter her four children which was ordered to be recorded.

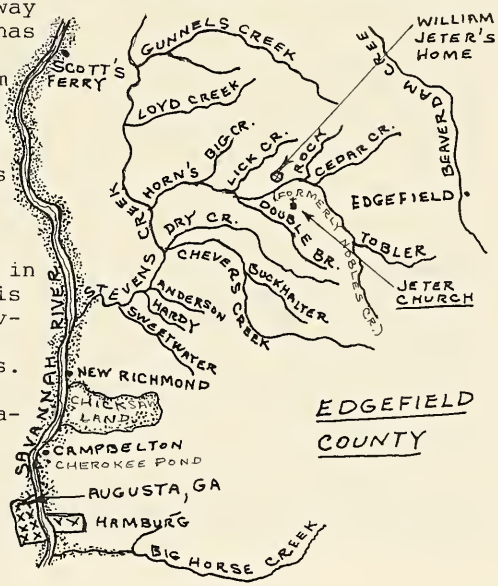
About 1791 Priscilla married for the third time. This husband was Benjamin Moseley/Mosely of Edgefield County, South Carolina. The Moseley family had several spellings of their name in Edgefield County documents, thus the confusion on an accepted form.

Benjamin had been married before and had three small children: John, Penelope (Pepy), and Elizabeth. Being a widower with small children he looked for another wife among his friends and neighbors and, as it appears, had a close relationship with the Jeters. Priscilla's youngest brother, Eleazer, had married Anna Moseley and her closest sister, Nancy, was married to George Moseley/ Mosely. Priscilla was approximately 31 years of age at the time of this marriage. Benjamin and Priscilla had two children: Sarah (Sallie), born in 1792, and William B., who was born about the time of his father's death in 1795.

It is not known if John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s children remained with Priscilla after her marriage to Moseley or not. John Thomas Jeter, Jr. and William would have been about eleven years old, Elizabeth about thirteen, and Nancy about nine. Regardless, Priscilla had only four years with Benjamin before his death in 1795. Being about 35 at this time she probably reared her children with the help of the two families. There was a George Moseley, named co-administrator on Benjamin's will, that appears to have taken over the raising of the children after Priscilla's death, according to the 1800 Edgefield County Federal Census. There was no allowance in the census statistics for Priscilla being a member of the family and this rather verifies that she had passed away sometime between 1795 and 1800. Mr. Frank Peugh, a descendant of William B. Moseley (son of Priscilla and Benjamin), was told by his mother that William B.'s father died about the time he was born and that his uncle had raised him which rather backs up my presentation on the way events had occurred. Mr. Peugh has not accepted that Priscilla and Benjamin Moseley were his William B.'s parents and is still working on his lineage.

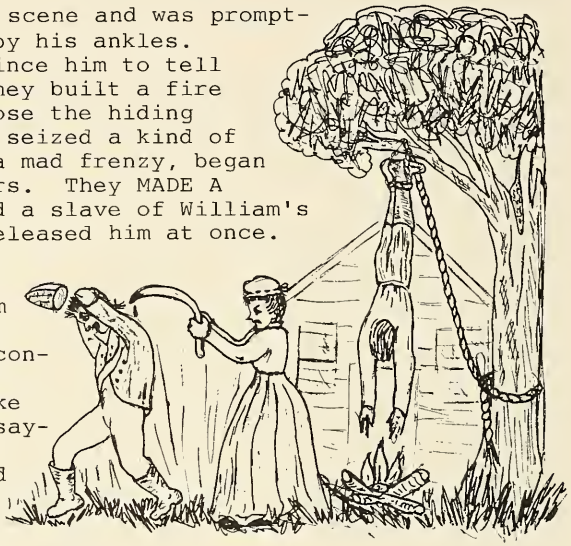
During the years that Priscilla's brothers and sisters were marrying and having children, her father, William Jeter, Sr., was very busy building up his estate in Edgefield. He had disposed of his properties in Virginia before moving to South Carolina, so he had the means to develop his business.

One story handed down from generation to generation that is worth repeating concerns the family's encounter with British soldiers during the American Revolution. William had buried his gold somewhere on the family property



so that it would be safe from the British confiscating it. A foster son of his betrayed William's trust and informed the British about the treasure, but he did not know the exact location. The British soldiers came hot-footing it to the Jeter place and were met at the front door by William's wife, Margaret. She refused to reveal the hiding place no matter how "persuasive" they were. The soldiers began an extensive search for the gold; ripping bed clothing, burning, and even tortured a slave for information.

Soon William arrived on the scene and was promptly overpowered and hung up by his ankles. This was not enough to convince him to tell of the gold's location so they built a fire under him to make him disclose the hiding place. His wife, Margaret, seized a kind of corn-cutting knife and, in a mad frenzy, began slashing away at the soldiers. They MADE A QUICK RETREAT. Margaret and a slave of William's extinguished the fire and released him at once.



The British officer who had sent the soldiers to William and Margaret Jeter's place came to the home later and congratulated Margaret for her courage. He offered to shake her hand, but she refused, saying "my hand is for friends only." The officer remarked that if his men were as brave as she he would have had the "uprising" put down. She remarked, "No, you would not, for then you would have had the women to contend with."

The war finally came to an end, the colonists had been able to withstand all the punishment imposed upon them. Even with the problems they had with the French and Spanish, along with the savagery of the Indians in Virginia, and the Revolutionary War, they had acquired their freedom and was able to declare their own country, the United States of America, a free and democratic republic. Much, much, to be thankful for and much to accomplish, like organizing a strong and supportive government. The Indian problems were still going on; in fact, the Indian harassment was intensifying. The colonists knew that they must keep faith and persevere.

South Carolina was a land of opportunity. It offered much to the people who chose to develop it. Not withstanding the fact that there were great numbers of Indians in the Carolinas. People were

content to try and get along with the Indians, especially in South Carolina.

Much land was cleared of trees and undergrowth, and planted with potatoes, beans, and peas. There was enough grasses to provide grazing for the livestock, and the wooded areas provided an abundance of acorns, nuts, berries, and certain roots. That made it possible to raise sizable herds of hogs, and they found enough feed to support themselves.

The streams, both large and small, contained an abundance of fish of many varieties. The forest provided good hunting; the game taken provided food and furs. South Carolina lay along the shore of the Atlantic Ocean, where fishermen harvested oysters, clams, and other crustaceans, as well as salt-water fish. There were good ports for ships to go to and from the sea, offering an opportunity for the practice of trading with other countries. There were plenty of clay deposits, material for making bricks.

After a while, some farmers not only raised and shipped tobacco and cotton, but they raised great quantities of rice. This came about by accident. A ship was docked there from Madagascar and it's "master" came ashore carrying about a peck of seed rice, in a bag. He gave it to a Mr. Woodward, who planted it in a marshy part of his farm and harvested a good crop. He divided the crop among other farmers who were interested in growing a new grain. It was reported that the rice grew well and proved to be a staple crop.

A few years later, an East Indian trader, named DuBois, presented the South Carolina farmers with a rice seed that he called "red rice." It, also, did well and looked like the other when the husks were removed. After years of growing and harvesting rice, the dealers learned to process and clean the grain in a more professional way. The system enhanced the appearance and increased the value of the rice.

Since the Indians played such an integral part in the development and growth of South Carolina, I would like to address the kind of Indians that resided there and how they lived. The Cherokee Indians were a tribe referred to by historians as one of the five tribes of civilized Indians. They were fairly tall, slender people with dark hair, straight and black; their faces lean, not round; and their complexion was a reddish brown, a sort of Etruscan brown. They dwelt mainly along the upper Savannah River, the Catahoochee River, the Tennessee River, and the Cumberland River; and they accepted the white man's concept of a Creator, also adopted some of his system of education. The Cherokee had a tradition that they came from the West where they had destroyed

a people they called "Moon Eyed" and they claimed to be superior to other people of the world. Cherokee used the word "cheesa," which meant "Divine Fire" in reference to that feeling of superiority.

Another of the civilized Indian tribes were the Creeks, or Muskhogean. They were the most powerful of the tribes of the confederacy in the Southern area, or States. The English called them Creeks. They took their food from streams and lived in compact groups. Some authors and historians have suggested that these Indians used several words that had striking resemblances to the Old Welsh tongue. Others are of the opinion that these American tribes are descendants of the ancient Phoenicians and Carthaginians, who formed early settlements on the coast of Barbary and the Canary Islands.

The Tyrians, the natives of ancient Tyr (the Iturians' second capital city), and the Carthaginians, people from along the Mediterranean Coast, were commercial people and the first who distinguished themselves by their knowledge in navigation. They might easily have been pushed off their course and into the trade winds, blowing constantly against them...wafting them to the American continent.

This land of South Carolina, lying so near to the State of Virginia but far enough South, was very fertile. The weather was more consistent than Virginia; therefore, considered a healthier place to live. Generally, the land was better suited to farming on a profitable basis.

It's oak trees were very tall, the branches growing onto the trunk a good many feet from the ground, thus producing long, wide boards that were free of knots. There were many pines, white and red cedars, ash, birch, holly, chestnut, and walnut trees of great growth. These forest products afforded the finest kinds of woods, fostering an industry of furniture manufacturing that excelled for generations.

When fruit trees were introduced into South Carolina, they thrived beyond the expectations of those who introduced them. There were many varieties; like peach, cherry, apple, lime, lemon, and orange, all of which substantially added to the economy of the state.

When these early pioneers settled in South Carolina the ducks, geese, quail, and turkeys were so plentiful they darkened the sky when in flight. The one fearsome thing to many people of the area was Malaria Fever. Many folks came down with the ague chills every year, some dying as a result. Some of the people seemed to be blessed with a resistance against disease. The disease was carried and transmitted by the sting from the female species of

mosquitoes. People who were aware of this endeavored to avoid the marsh-laden stagnant water, a natural breeding environment for the insects.

Records confirm that South Carolina and it's people were good to William Jeter, Sr. and his wife, Margaret. His descendants made fine reputations for themselves. One of their grandsons, John Speed Jeter, became Senator of the state. Almost all of William's immediate sixteen children married well, with established families like Simpkins, Crosbys, Speeds, Vaughans, and Moseleys to name a few. A great grandson, Thomas Bothwell Jeter, served as Governor of the state for a short time in 1880. He had a large, white-framed home on Thompson Boulevard in the city of Union, South Carolina.

Today, just a block or two from the courthouse in the town of Edgefield, one may find a street named "Jeter" after the family. There is hardly a part of the state that one might not find a Jeter today. Some of the places are: Carlisle, Denmark, Whithmire, Winnsboro, Columbia, Spartanburg, Union, Chester, and Greenville.

Enriching as South Carolina was for the Jeter family, they did not all remain there. Word of the land that lay beyond excited their imagination and, combined with an inner quest for new frontiers, many of the family took advantage of the Georgia land lotteries. John Thomas and Priscilla's children somehow took a different trail, for as adults they show up in Kentucky, like their father and other members of the Virginia branch of the Jeter family.

PRISCILLA JETER'S FIRST MARRIAGE

Priscilla Jeter----John Thomas Jeter, Sr.

Elizabeth Jeter	John Thomas Jeter, Jr.	William Jeter	Nancy Jeter
b ca 1778	b ca 1780	b ca 1781	b ca 1782

PRISCILLA JETER'S SECOND MARRIAGE

Priscilla Jeter----David? Jester
No children

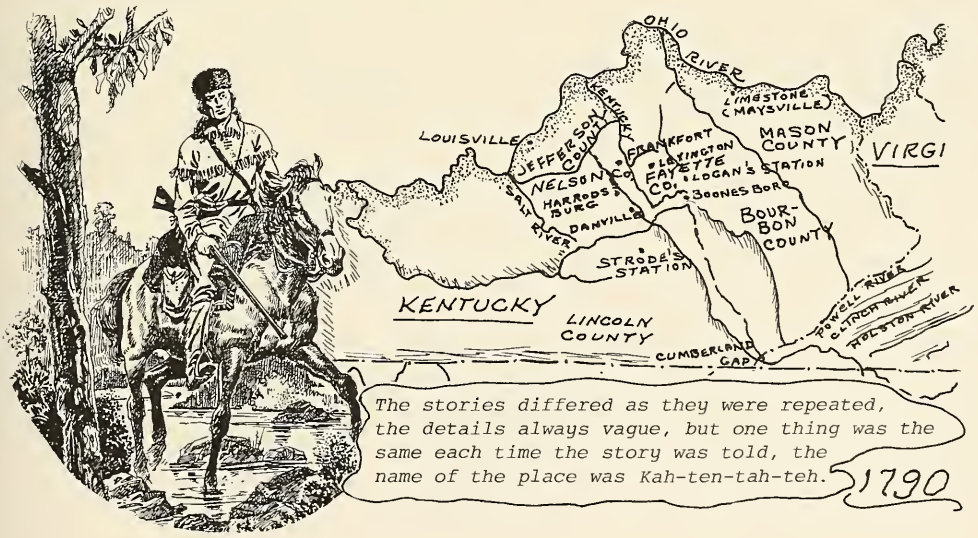
PRISCILLA JETER'S THIRD MARRIAGE

____ _____----------Benjamin Moseley----------Priscilla Jeter

John	Penelope (Pepy)	Elizabeth	Sarah (Sallie)	William B.
			b ca 1792	b 1795

Chapter Three
Land of Tomorrow, Kah-ten-tah-teh

John Thomas Jeter, Sr. was probably the first Jeter to set foot in the Kentucky country. His experience on the Ohio River and in the area called "Kah-ten-tah-teh" by the Indians had a positive affect on him and his relatives in Virginia, even though he had participated in the Battle of The Blue Licks, considered to be the bloodiest battle ever recorded in Kentucky History. The reports he gave on the beauty of the country, combined with a quest for a new frontier, supported their reasoning for migrating to Kentucky later on.

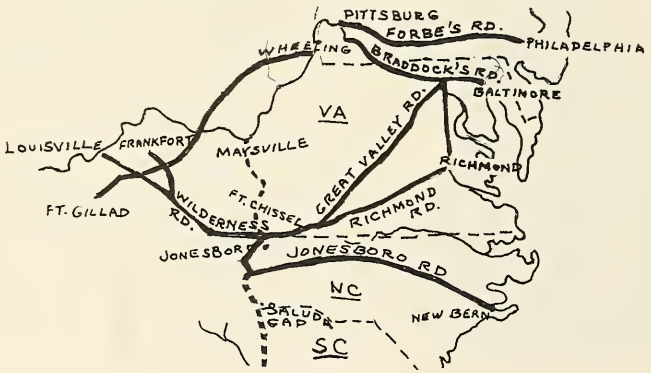


During the years 1777 to Kentucky's statehood in 1792, many of the men who were involved with John Thomas Jeter, Sr. were found as signers of Kentucky petitions to the General Assembly, for forms of state legislation. One of them, William Martin's name appeared on several petitions: to establish the first courthouse in Lexington, Fayette County; in the division of Lincoln, Mercer, and Madison Counties; in the proposal to make Boonesboro county seat for Bourbon County; and later, for the division of Bourbon County. Other active Militia men were: George Slaughter; Daniel and his son, Isreal (Isirall), Boone; Robert Patterson; George Rogers Clark; Richard Young; Jacob Mosely; William Kendall; and Zachary Taylor.

Kentucky was well on the way to colonization when other Virginia Jeters, with allied families, started arriving in the area. Acting under the state's own soverign authority, Kentucky began the allocation of it's land in 1793, under a plan similar to that used by it's parent state, Virginia. This group of grants included military, seminary, academic treasury warrants, and surveys made by Virginians prior to Kentucky's statehood. A John Jeter obtained one hundred acres in Barren County and two hundred acres in Adair County, both counties were located south of Green River.

Among the founders of the state I found several ancestors of my allied families. These families will be covered in my Chapter Six for I have a wealth of material and interesting stories to tell about these people.

The principal routes to the West, from Virginia, were the Great Valley Road and the Richmond Road. Both roads were built before the Revolution and they led to Fort Chissel. From that post a single wagon road made it's way to the Cumberland Gap. The Cumberland Gap connected the settlers up with the Wilderness Trail. In the early days, it was very rugged and narrow in parts. Only a few men had used it. These men were frontiersmen and traders of furs and, of course, a fair share of Indians used it for years.



A company, known as The Transylvania Land Company, wanted to open the Kentucky lands to the land-hungry public by laying claim to the area and building homes on flat land to be sold for farms. The man who started this company was Judge Henderson of North Carolina. Judge Henderson understood that to accomplish this plan the Wilderness Trail first had to be made usable for wagon traffic.

Knowing that, someone who knew the wilderness and possessed the ability of managing men would have to be found and put to the task. It was Daniel Boone, the Frontiersman, who was selected and who was willing to take on the job. He did so by hiring a substantial crew of workers and horses. The work began and required many tools: saws, axes, ropes, chains, picks, and shovels to name a few. Trees and stumps were removed, as well as stones and boulders, to widen and smooth the passage way. It was a monumental effort that took many months and long wearisome hours of human toil before the long lines of wagons, pulled by oxen or horses, could pass, no dynamite for the big jobs in those days. Some of the people were carrying their sole belongings on this trip into the fabled land of Kentucky.

This was the condition of the Wilderness Trail when my people came to Kentucky. After they had traveled three or four hundred miles and, with constant fear of the unknown, they arrived in the area of Harrodsburg and Boonesboro. These were the two best established settlements at that time. As they were entitled to their land grants, some of my people went on to Fayette (part of which became Jessamine County) and Jefferson Counties to claim that land.

John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s uncles: Fielding, Elisha, and Littleton Jeter of Caroline County, Virginia migrated to Kentucky about 1797 and his aunt, Elizabeth Satterwhite Jeter (widow of Elijah Jeter, Sr., also of Caroline County), followed about the same time with her family. I will tell you more about these Jeters later on in this chapter for Elisha and Elizabeth, particularly, affected my ancestors' way of life in Kentucky, and later on in Illinois and Indiana. A Henry Jeter took a different route and made his claim in Christian County, Kentucky, his relationship to the Virginia Jeters is not known. Then in 1819, Anderson Jeter (son of Rodophil Jeter of Amelia County, Virginia) settled in Green County.

The trail of John Thomas Jeter, Sr. is not a clear one after he left his children in South Carolina, but the Kentucky land appears to have drawn him back into it's fold as well as the Natchez area along the Mississippi River. The Natchez area was still under the control of the Spanish and a record in their archives listed John Thomas as "Juan Hater," coming to the Natchez District from Kentucky and landing the 23rd of February 1790.

"Juan" is Latin for "John" and "J" and "H" were interchangeable in the Spanish language, the "e" was pronounced as "a" as "Jesus" was pronounced "Ha-soos."

The town of Natchez must have had a special attraction for John Thomas Jeter, Sr. and one can understand that as one most perceptive writer described the area as follows:

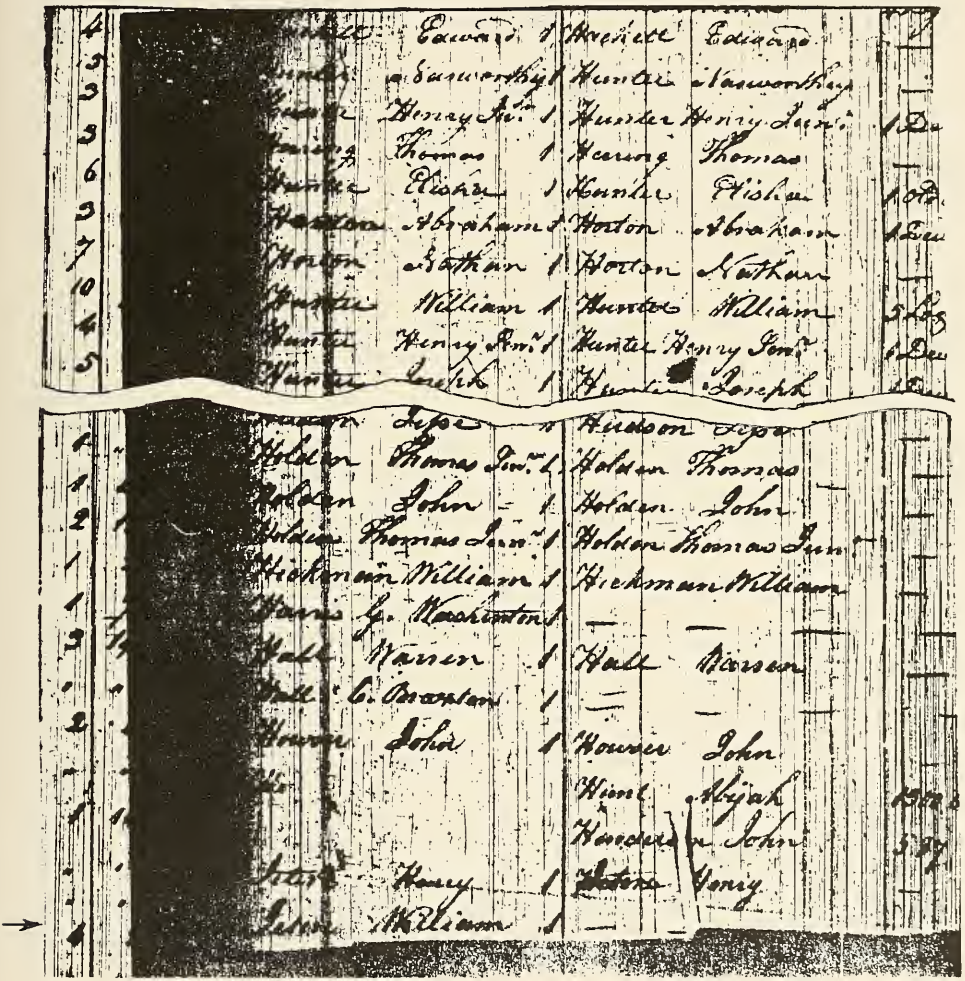
> "This city (Natchez) contains three hundred houses in 1808 and about three thousand inhabitants, including all colours (sic). there are several extensive mercantile houses established here, and one at least which imports goods directly from England. There are two printing offices, and, consequently, two newspapers, which are published weekly. The buildings, in general, are neat, yet I found none within the town that can be considered as elegant. The principal hotels are upon a genteel establishment, yet not in a style corresponding to the general character of the place for luxury; but to a Mississippi sailor, who, like an alligator, may be said to have lived in mud while upon the river, they afford no trifling luxury.
>
> The streets of Natchez are not paved, nor have they even the convenience of a paved sidewalk... As the city, however, is situated on the summit of the hills, the water from the rains passes off very readily, and a bright sun in a few hours absorbs the remaining moisture." ["Hear of the Snow" by Rowland, pp 432-433.]

The Natchez District included the area of what is today Claiborne, Jefferson, Adams, Franklin, Wilkinson, and Amite Counties and both of John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s sons appeared on records of that area later on. William's name was found on two important records. One was as a signer on the United States Territorial Papers; actually, this document was a request to the United States Senate and House of Representatives on the selling of land. The district people wanted the land made available to the new settlers as opposed to selling it to the rich plantation owners already in the area. They thought that this type of land distribution would strengthen the country in direct ratio to the numbered wealthy. Henry Jeter and Ariulous (Argulus) Jeter had also signed this paper. Henry has not been identified, but Ariulous (Argulus) is believed to have been a son of Argulus Jeter, Sr., who was a brother to Priscilla, my great great great grandmother. These were the South Carolina Jeters. This Argulus, Sr. was known to have been a chain carrier over in Davidson County, Tennessee, assisting the surveyors, plus buying and selling several parcels of land for

himself. There were others of the South Carolina Jeters who came into Wilkinson County before some of them moved on West.

The second document where William Jeter's name appeared was the Wilkinson County, Mississippi Tax Rolls, meaning that he had purchased land down there, even though his main home was in Jefferson County, Kentucky, as was his brother's, John Thomas Jeter, Jr.

1805 WILKINSON COUNTY, MISSISSIPPI TAX ROLL



A number of people, including the Jeters, had places down in Mississippi as well as Kentucky and other places. In the summer they would move North to avoid the very terrible fevers, such as "Yellow Fever." Many who stayed did not live thru the "Season."

Historically, Mississippi was as primitive at this time as Kentucky was in Daniel Boone's time. The early American settlers in the area were in great conflict with the Choctaw, the Natchez, and Chickasaw Indians over land rights. The Indians were desparately fighting for their very existence in the Mississippi Territory.

Congress organized the Mississippi Territory in 1798, with Natchez as the capital, the North boundary determined by the mouth of the Yazoo River. In 1804, Congress enlarged the Mississippi Territory, making the northern boundary that of the Tennessee line. By 1812 more land was added which lay east of the Pearl River. In the year 1817 the Mississippi Territory was divided by Congress into the State of Mississippi and the Alabama Territory. No wonder the Indians were so confused and angry about all of this jocking around of land divisions, something like the old "shell" game, no doubt. With all of this other changing of territory lines, the Louisiana Purchase took place the last part of 1803 and the United States gained a vast amount of land west of the Mississippi, giving the Americans complete control over the Mississippi River and it's shipping.

The day that the French flag was hauled down and the "Stars and Stripes" were hoisted over the City of New Orleans meant that the western farmers could now compete on the open market with their grain, hogs, cattle, and other produce. Ownership of the great "Father of Waters" meant they could now market their products by flatboats, both up and down the river.

What role my great great great grandfather, John Thomas Jeter, Sr., and his son, William, my great great grandfather, played in all of this I'll never know, but I do know that they were Jeters, in the true sense of the name, and they had a character that allowed them to fight for their country, love their families, and promote progress whenever possible.

Getting back to my main story of John Thomas Jeter, Sr., I would like to tell you that in my early research years I ran across the notation in a book concerning a John Thomas Jeter who established the first town in Louisiana, no doubt after the Louisiana Purchase. Unfortunately, in those days I did not fully appreciate the need for jotting down references and have not been able to locate the book that included the information. That particular town could have been anywhere along the eastern part of the Purchase, even up as far as Minnesota. Since my ancestor, John Thomas, Sr., was the only Jeter that I have found to be out in

this area in those early days I must consider that he could have been one and the same.

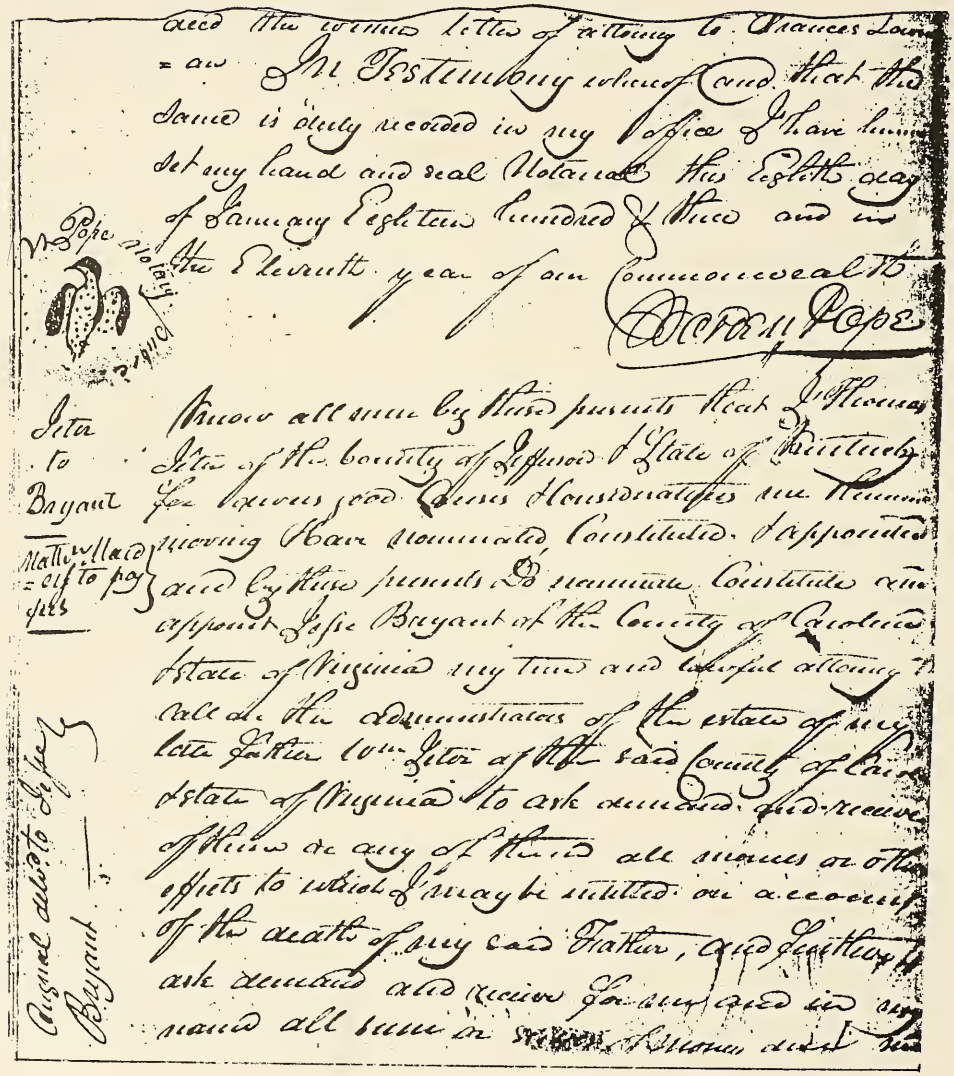
Along with John Thomas, Sr.'s movement, traveling the Western Frontier, there is a very real possibility that he returned to Caroline County, Virginia from time to time, for his mother's tax roll from 1789 thru 1792 included a taxable male, over 21, who has not been accounted for by other researchers. When his mother, Nancy Ann, remarried to William Miller in late 1792, the tax rolls of Caroline County reverted to listing the estate as William Jeter's, but still had one taxable male on the record. After the year of 1793, the taxable male disappeared from the rolls.

By 1803, John Thomas Jeter, Sr. was listed on a Jefferson County, Kentucky court record as being of that county. This record was located in the "Bond and Power of Attorney Book No. 2," page 85. He was listed as "Thomas Jeter" and the transaction concerned his appointing Jesse Bryant of Caroline County, Virginia as his true and lawful attorney, to call upon the Administrators of the estate of his late father, William Jeter, of Caroline County to recover his rightful share of the estate. Since his father actually died in late 1786, apparently without a will, it is very likely that the estate went to John Thomas' mother, as it usually did to Virginia widows in those circumstances, and she had retained it until her death. Word of her death reached John Thomas, in Jefferson County, sometime prior to 1 March 1803 and so he took the necessary action to recover his inheritance. He was not in evidence in Jefferson County in 1804, nor was his son, William, nor his aunt, Elizabeth Satterwhite Jeter, both of whom were residents of the county in 1803. Elizabeth may have gone with John Thomas, Sr. to settle some business back in Caroline County. His son, William, going with him for moral support. Both Elizabeth and William could have served another purpose of identifying him to the authorities since at one time he was reported as dead, but they appeared back in Jefferson County by 1805 and appeared on the tax rolls. I would ask you to conjur up the picture of what traveling back to Caroline County involved for it was not a "picnic" by any means. Even though the Revolutionary War had been over since 1783, the British were still paying the Indians to "collect" scalps of the settlers in the Kentucky area, which the Indians obligingly did. The Indians didn't mind collecting horses or anything else of value at the same time so the people did not travel in small groups, every rifle counted.

On the actual Power of Attorney document it was noted that Nathan Marder would be responsible for the costs of this action, and even though John Thomas, Sr. may have been rich in land, he was probably "short" of actual coinage. Nathan was the son-in-law of Elizabeth Jeter, living in Jefferson County, and his name appeared on other documents concerning John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s family, as

well as on the administering of Elizabeth's estate in 1815 and her son's (Elijah, Jr.) estate later on.

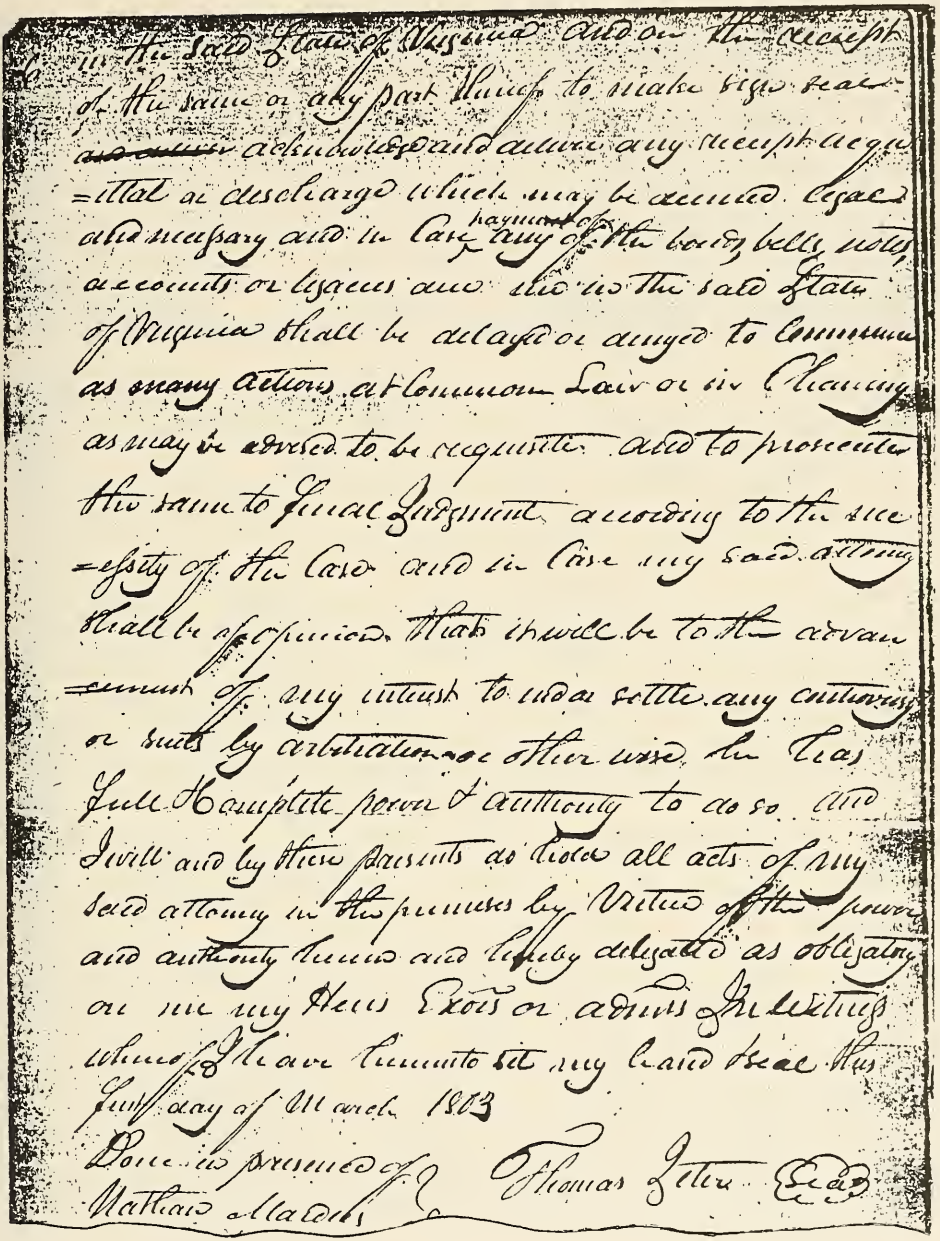
POWER OF ATTORNEY FOR THOMAS JETER
1 MARCH 1803
JEFFERSON COUNTY, KENTUCKY



Jeter to Bryant

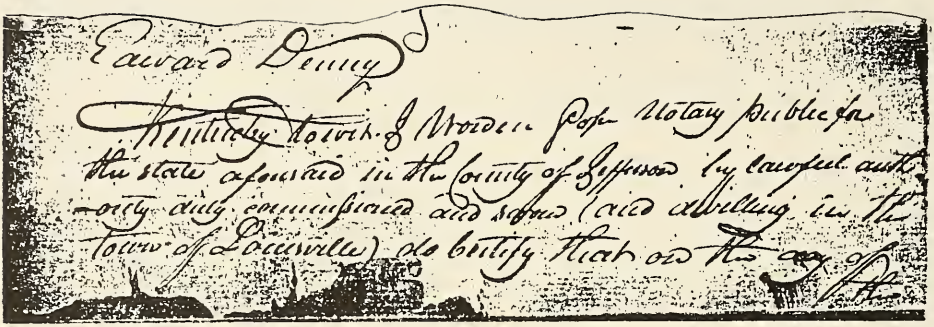
Matter Hard = cif to pay fees

Original deliv'd to Jesse Bryant



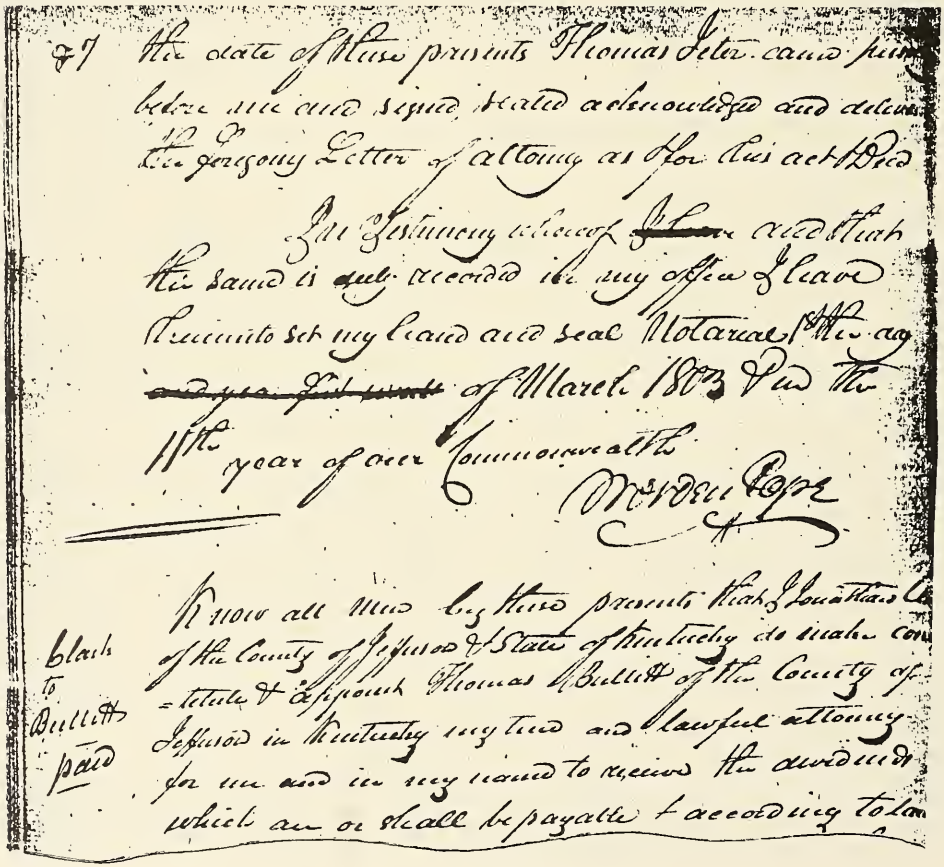
in the said State of Virginia and on the receipt
of the same or any part thereof to make sign seal
~~and deliver~~ acknowledge and deliver any receipt acqu-
=ittal or discharge which may be deemed legal
and necessary and in case payment of any of the bonds, bills, notes,
accounts or legacies due me in the said State
of Virginia shall be delayed or denyed to commence
as many actions at common Law or in Chancery
as may be advised to be requisite and to prosecute
the same to final Judgment according to the nec-
=essity of the Case and in Case my said attorney
shall be of opinion that it will be to the advan-
=cement of my interest to under settle any controversy
or suits by arbitration or otherwise he has
full & complete power & authority to do so and
I will and by these presents do hold all acts of my
said attorney in the premises by virtue of the power
and authority herein and hereby delegated as obligatory
on me my Heirs Exors or admrs In Witness
whereof I have hereunto set my hand & seal this
first day of March 1803

Done in presence of Thomas Peter (Seal)
Nathan Maddox



Edward Denny

Kentucky to wit I Worden Pope Notary public for the state aforesaid in the County of Jefferson by lawful authority duly commissioned and sworn (and dwelling in the town of Louisville) do certify that on the day of the



87 the date of these presents Thomas Peter came pers[illegible] before me and signed, sealed acknowledged and delivered the foregoing Letter of attorney as for his act & Deed

In Testimony whereof ~~I have~~ and that the same is duly recorded in my office I have hereunto set my hand and seal Notarial 1st the day ~~and year first wrote~~ of March 1803 & in the 11th year of our Commonwealth

Worden Pope

Clark to Bullitt paid

Know all men by these presents that I Jonathan C[illegible] of the County of Jefferson & State of Kentucky do make constitute & appoint Thomas Bullitt of the County of Jefferson in Kentucky my true and lawful attorney for me and in my name to receive the dividends which are or shall be payable & according to law

The 1810 Jefferson County, Kentucky Federal Census shows John Thomas Jeter, Sr. living with his son, John Thomas, Jr., and his family. The statistics on the family were listed under "John Geater," another spelling of the family name. The name "John" was used to avoid confusion concerning the two John Thomases, since John Thomas, Sr. was known as "Thomas." John Thomas, Sr. would have been about 55 years of age when the census was taken. By the year 1820, John Thomas, Sr. no longer appeared on the Jefferson County census, nor did his daughter, Elizabeth, and her husband, Philip Peyton. I will tell you more about them as the story goes.

John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s time of death is not known, but it may have been about 1834, based on grandchildren showing up on the Jefferson County tax records with some inheritance. A Thomas Jeter paid taxes in Jefferson County, Kentucky on a very large estate in 1823 and this was probably John Thomas, Sr. According to those tax records it appears that he left Jefferson County by 1824. No will nor administration of property has been found for John Thomas, Sr. in Jefferson County and, with that much of an estate, some papers would have had to have been filed, thus my search continues for his place of death.

At this time I will try and bring you up to date on John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s children. It is not known for sure what happened to Elizabeth, John Thomas, Jr., and my ancestor, William, in their youthful years. Although they were believed to have been with their mother, Priscilla, in South Carolina, they evidently had kept strong ties with the family in Virginia to find them in Kentucky as early as 1796 among their father's relatives. It is believed that their sister, Nancy, had died at an early age for no record, with the exception of the 1787 Gift of Deed in South Carolina, has been found on her.

Elizabeth Jeter was found on Jefferson County, Kentucky records when she married Philip Peyton, Sr. of Jefferson County the 28th of March 1796. She was very fortunate in having her great uncle, Elisha Jeter, there to furnish the marriage bond money for the marriage since at that time it cost 50 pounds ($200 American money) for the bond. Henry Batdorf, a Presbyterian minister, performed their marriage. Elizabeth's last name was spelled "Jeater" on the documents. This spelling harkens back to the early Jeter families of Caroline County, Virginia.

Elizabeth's husband had been married before and had a very small child, Philip Peyton, Jr., his wife possibly dying in childbirth. There is the possibility of another son, John Peyton, born of the first marriage. It was probably this very sad circumstance that brought about Elizabeth and Philip's marriage in Jefferson County rather than at Elizabeth's home as was the usual way of doing things. I don't know whether Elizabeth's father had arranged this union or not, but no other Jeters were in the area outside of

Elisha. Elizabeth was of age at the time of the marriage so she did not need her father's consent.

Philip Peyton, Sr. was very active in early Jefferson County and his name appears on a Militia list as an ensign in the Rifle Company of the 33rd Regiment. He, also, appeared as a patroller in Jefferson County in 1801 and as a captain in the Militia in 1803. His wife, Elizabeth, would have had to have been a typically courageous Jeter woman to survive in Kentucky at this time, a place so full of danger and threats.

Philip and Elizabeth were blessed with five known children: Elizabeth Jane, William, Daniel, Polly (Mary), and Nancy Ann, all born in Jefferson County, Kentucky. Sometime after 1810 the family moved to White County, Illinois in the Fox River Township, for Philip appears on the 1810 and 1820 State Censuses. I don't know what type of work he did, but it must have been in some position of authority since he held a captain's rank in the Kentucky Militia. A Bilious Fever broke out in the area in late 1822, which was very deadly, and Elizabeth had the misfortune of contracting it, dying very shortly afterward. The fever not only hit White County, but all up and down the Ohio River, including Louisville, Kentucky. The cause of the disease was never determined, but it was always fatal and affected the pancreas, gall bladder, liver, and the stomach. This must have made Elizabeth's last days a terrible ordeal. I want to say here that Elizabeth must have made a large contribution to early American womanhood on the Frontier and all of her family, including my ancestor, John J. Jeter (her nephew), must have been very proud of her. From the statistical count of Philip's family in White County, Illinois it appears that Elizabeth's father, John Thomas Jeter, Sr., went with them on their journey to Illinois and could have returned to Jefferson County with Philip and the children in 1823 after Elizabeth's death.

Six years after the marriage of Elizabeth and Philip Peyton, Sr., William, my great great grandfather, and his brother, John Thomas Jeter, Jr., applied for their marriage bonds in Jefferson County, Kentucky, both being past age of consent. William applied for his bond 8 November 1802 and John Thomas, Jr. the 23rd of December 1802. According to the records both of their "marriage return dates" were 12 October 1803, so the exact marriage date is not on record. This "marriage return" document was filled out by Jacob Lurton, a Methodist Episcopal minister, who performed both marriages. Since William, John Thomas, Jr., and the rest of the family were located out East of Louisville, near Goose Creek, the weddings may have been held when the minister happened to be in that area on his circuit. Jacob Lurton had performed his first marriage the 19th of March 1798 and surely didn't have a regular church to perform his services. I believe for that reason William's marriage to Mary Jane Batman, daughter of Thomas Batman

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY

Certificate of Marriage

This is to certify:

that on the 8TH day of NOVEMBER, 1802

WILLIAM JETER age _____

obtained from the JEFFERSON County Clerk in LOUISVILLE,

Kentucky, a license to marry:

MARY BATMAN age _____

and that they were married by PHILIP PAYTON

at LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

on the 8TH day of NOVEMBER, 1802 in the presence of

EDWARD DENNY and _____.

The above appears in Marriage Book No. 1802, Page Page 45 Book 1

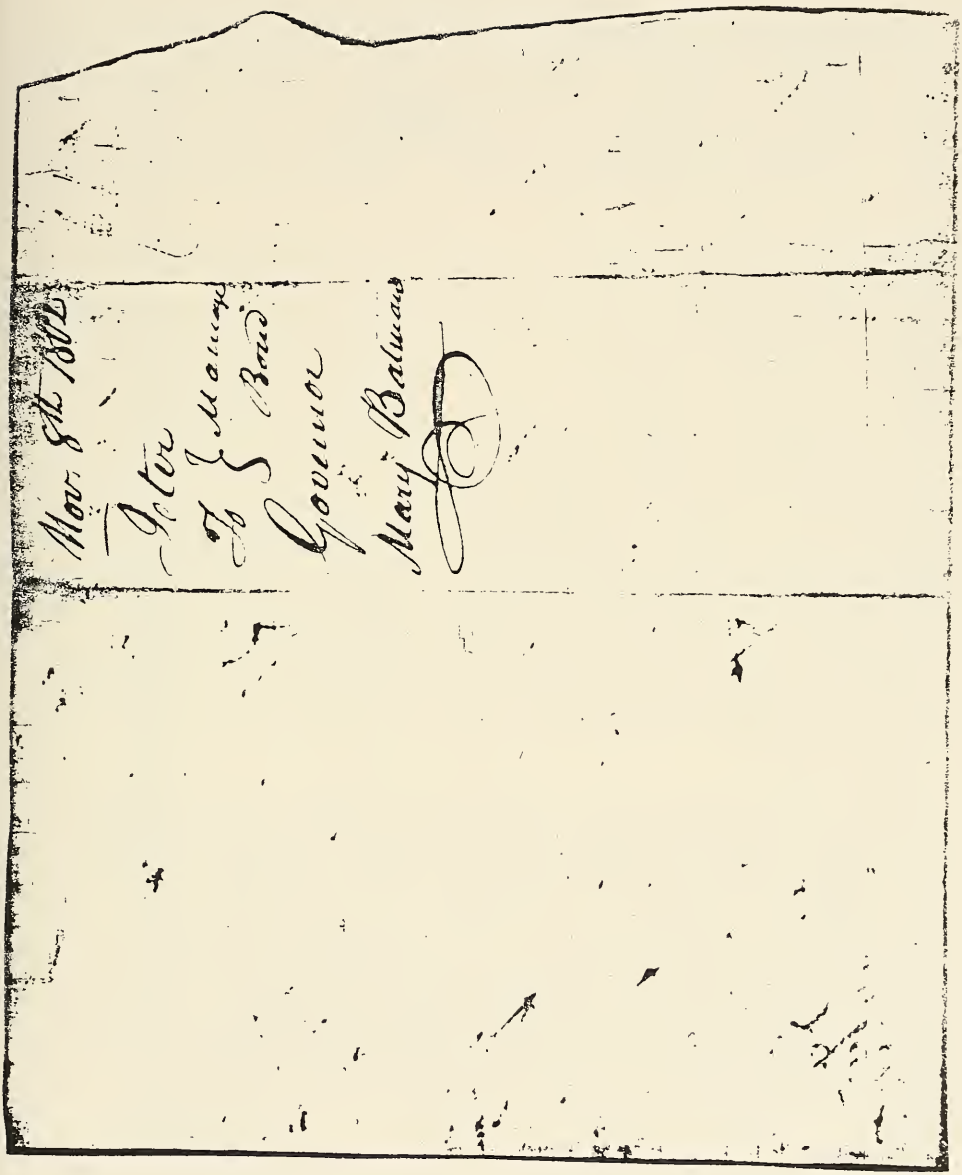
on file in the office of the JEFFERSON County Clerk.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I hereby certify that the foregoing was copied from the records in my custody. This certificate contains only a partial transcription of information on the marriage license form and is not the official marriage license. Such license is on file in the issuing county clerk's office. I herewith set my hand and affix the Seal

of JEFFERSON County, this 11TH day of DECEMBER, 1987

Joe "Pat" Malone County Clerk

NOTE: Philip Payton signed for marriage bond, Jacob Lurton was minister.


Mov. 8th 1802
Peter
To Manage
Bond
Governor
Mary Balmain

of Jefferson County, occurred at the home of his aunt, Elizabeth Satterwhite Jeter, who I have mentioned before, and William's brother-in-law, Philip Peyton, Sr., signed for the marriage bond. It must have been a grand affair for the Jeters were a very happy group of people. Since it could have been a double wedding with his brother, John Thomas, Jr., there would have been an even greater gathering of kinfolk, causing much festivity and music along with tables groaning with local food such as wild game and corn. Even though sugar was rather at a premium, there was most likely a fair share of "goodies" for the children, young and old.

John Thomas Jeter, Jr.'s marriage was to Sarah (Sallie) Ann Benfield, daughter of Samuel Benfield from Maryland. William's father-in-law, Thomas Batman, was, also, from Maryland. Jefferson County seemed a fertile mixing ground for Maryland-Virginia people to marry. President Zachary Taylor of Jefferson County, born in Virginia, married a Maryland gal who had come out to Jefferson County on a visit to see her sister, Mrs. Chew. I mention this for John Thomas, Jr. and his wife, Sallie, (plus their family) lived on Zachary's father's place for a number of years. Zachary's maternal grandmother was a Dabney, daughter of John Dabney and Sarah Jennings, and John Thomas, Jr. named his last son John Dabney. My cousin, Margie Harbath, and I are doing further research on this Dabney line because of the possible Patrick Henry connection that I mentioned in Part II, Chapter One. Patrick's maternal grandmother was Mary Dabney, daughter of John Dabney and Sarah Jennings. John Dabney came to Virginia about 1700 from Wales and had died by 1701, his widow remarried, to William Winston, brother of Isaac Winston who married the above-mentioned Mary Dabney. Well back to the story and leave this for another time when I have more information as to whether the story is true or not. Of course, where there is a bit of smoke there could be a "small" fire!!!

Sallie Benfield Jeter, John Thomas, Jr.'s wife, had been living with her brother-in-law and cousin, John Plummer, in Jefferson County before her marriage because her mother had died and her father had gone back to Maryland for a while (he later returned and lived to be 100 years old, dying in Clarke County, Indiana).

John Thomas, Jr. and Sallie had ten known children: Thomas Horatio (I will talk about him later on in this chapter), John Obediah, William Griffin (ancestor of Mrs. Arthur "Ann" Reed, Houston, Texas and Mrs. Betty Jeter Jernigan, Phoenix, Arizona), Ambrose Elijah, Ann America (Margie Harbath's great great grandmother), James Madison, Sarah Ann, John Dabney, Mahaley Jane, and Elizabeth Frances. All of these children were born in Jefferson County.

He appeared on the 1810, 1820, 1830, and 1840 Jefferson County Federal Censuses, but not always on the tax rolls for that span

MALE
FEMALE
SLAVES

of time, leading me to believe that both he and my ancestor, William, were employed in some type of work that required their being away from home part of those years, possibly in the Militia. Perhaps serving with Zachary Taylor, although Zachary later was in the Regular Army. The 1810 Jefferson County Census Index compiler made an error on the statistics concerning John Thomas, Jr. and his family by transposing the statistics with the man above them and a number of Jeter researchers have been misled by this. Guess you really have to watch those census records closely, as most researchers "know."

Now I will go on and fill you in on my great great grandfather, William Jeter, and his family. His wife, "Polly," was about twenty years old when they married, he was about twenty-one. William and his wife did not have a long life together as William had died by 1830, but they did produce some wonderful children together. Out of eight children, five of them have now been identified.

With the help of my cousin, William "Bill" A. Chenault, of Louisville, Kentucky, we were able to identify the oldest son as William Benjamin Jeter. Bill has been searching for about thirty-four years to identify William B.'s family.

William B. grew up with his parents in Jefferson County and other places, not identified as yet, and married Elizabeth S. J. Young, daughter of John and Elizabeth Jeter Young of Jessamine County, Kentucky. This may have been William B.'s second marriage for he was about thirty-six years old when this marriage took place in 1842.

The Youngs came to Jessamine County, Kentucky about 1800 from Caroline County, Virginia, very likely with the Jeters and other allied families. However, some of the Jeters moved on to Jefferson County, including Elizabeth Jeter Young's mother, Elizabeth Satterwhite Jeter.

William B. and Elizabeth had twin boys, John E. and Leonard Dozier (later his name was changed to Leonard Francis). Unfortunately, the couple divorced in 1848 and Elizabeth obtained custody of the five year old boys, also regained her property rights. Elizabeth died in 1851 and her will is filed at Jessamine County in Nicholasville, and is located in the County Clerk's Office in Box #6. The twins were reared by Elizabeth's sister, Sarah. Leonard Francis grew up and married Agnes Ellen Welsh. He died in 1904 at Lexington, Kentucky. John E. left Kentucky and was last heard of in 1866 in Cincinnati, Ohio when a telegram was sent to his brother, telling that he was dying of Cholera. More of this family information is covered in "The Jeter Mosaic" by Grata Jeter Clark, page 202.

William B. became a doctor after going to Transylvania College for the period of time of 1840-41 and 1841-42. He was listed as a resident of Jefferson County, Kentucky one of those years and of Little Rock, Arkansas the other year. He was last found on the 1850 Kentucky Federal Census, at the age of forty-four years old.

William and Polly Jeter's daughter, Elizabeth, grew up and married Michael Swaney/Sweeny. She was of legal age at the time of the marriage and William Holman, a Methodist Episcopal minister, performed the ceremony. Elizabeth's father was noted as dead at the time of this marriage in 1834.

Another daughter of William and Polly's, Nancy, grew up to marry Thomas J. Ravenscroft the 26th of April 1836 in Jefferson County. William Holman, also, performed this marriage ceremony, Severne D. Watson was bondsman. Nancy's mother was a widow at this time and living in a home on the south side of Market Street, between 2d and 3rd Streets in Louisville, according to the City Directory.

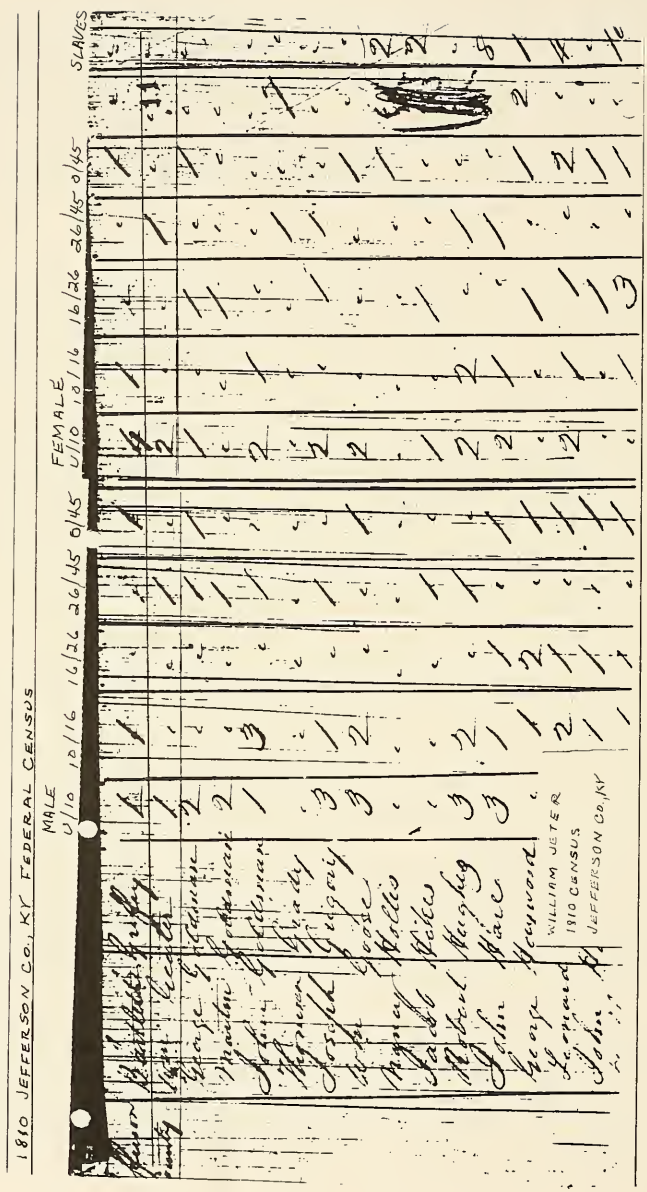
Thomas J. Ravenscroft was found on the 1840 Louisville, Jefferson County, Kentucky Federal Census, sheet 30. Interestingly, there were two males between the ages of twenty and thirty years old. It is quite possible that the other male was Nancy's brother, John J., who is my ancestor. The other person noted with Thomas was one female who was Nancy. Information on John J. Jeter who grew up and moved to Illinois about 1842 is covered in Part II, Chapter Four.

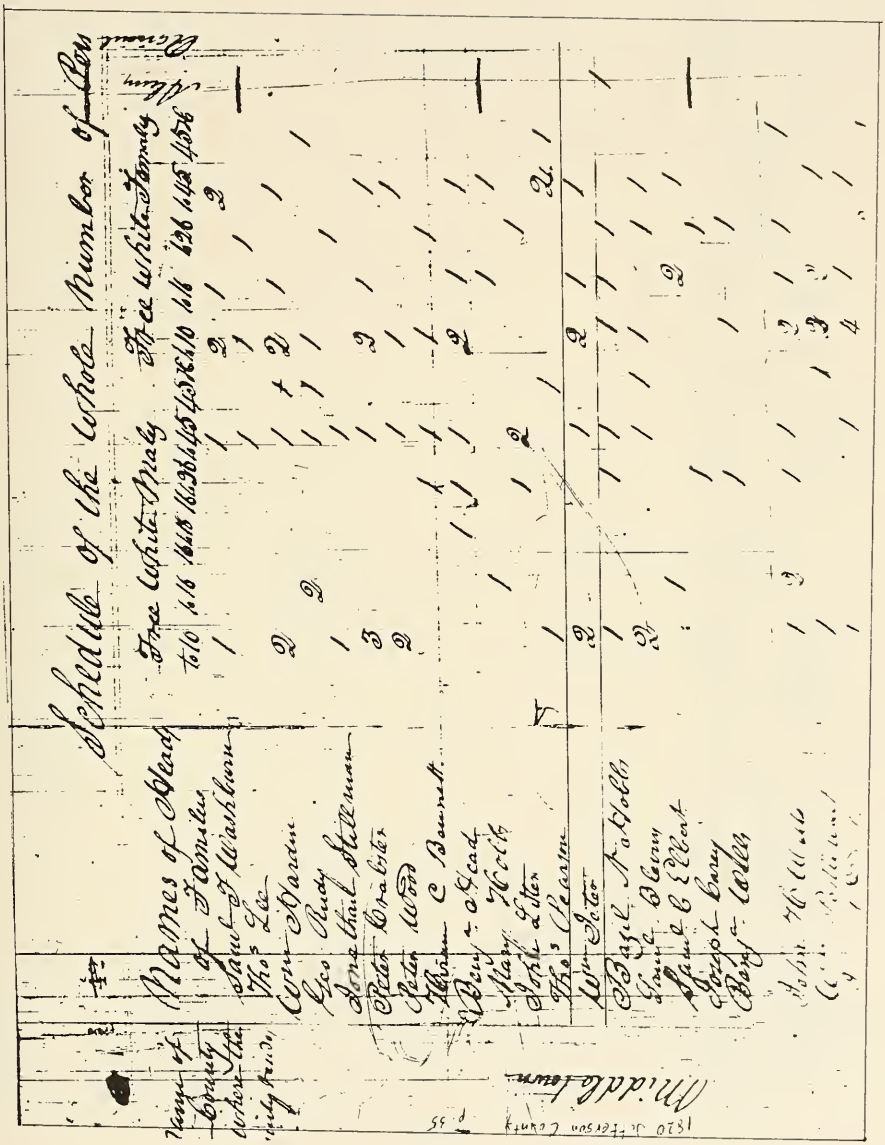
The only information that I have on the youngest daughter, Rachel, was that she grew up and married Sanford Wilson on 28 December 1842 at Louisville, Kentucky, with her mother noted as still living.

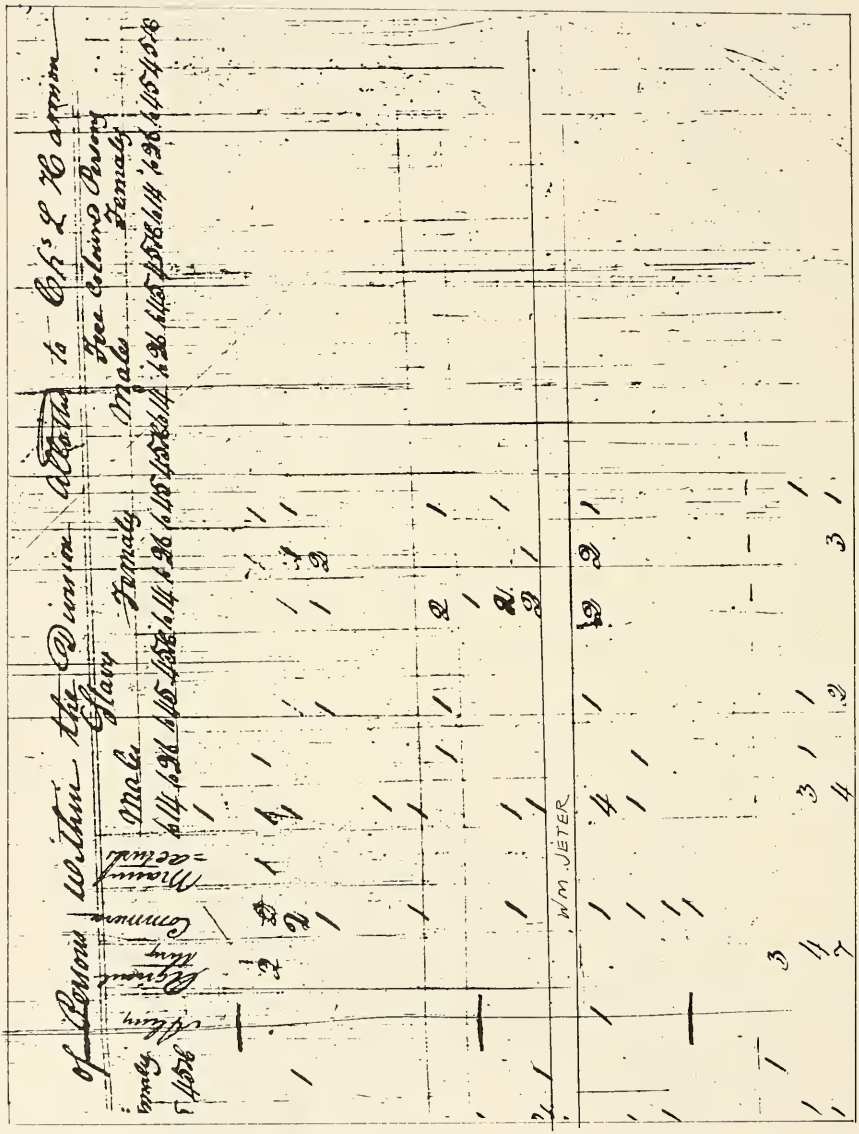
Of William and Polly's other three unidentified children, two were daughters and I have not been able to find any more on them except census statistics of 1810 and 1820 in Jefferson County.

Polly Jeter, William's widow, was noted on the 1843/44 City Directory as living with her daughter, Elizabeth, and son-in-law, Michael Swaney. However, the 1850 Jefferson County Census did not include her in the Swaney household and I can only believe that she had passed away by then; she would have been about sixty-eight years of age in 1850.

William's lifestyle was probably very much like his brother's. They were both found on the census of Jefferson County for 1810 and 1820 and a number of tax rolls for Jefferson County as well. By 1820, William and his family were living in Middletown, but there doesn't appear to be much more evidence of William's activities in the area. The 1820 census does not list his occupation,


1810 JEFFERSON CO., KY FEDERAL CENSUS
MALE
FEMALE
SLAVES
WILLIAM JETER
1810 CENSUS
JEFFERSON CO., KY


Schedule of the whole Number of Pers
Names of Heads of Families
Free White Maly
Free White Family
Middletown
1820 Jefferson County p. 35


WM JETER

but that particular census did not allow for "professional" or "military" status. William did appear on a few court records, in lawsuits, but, after reading a number of court cases, I have come to the conclusion that suing someone was a favorite pastime of those days, such as an overdue loan of a wagon. It did make life very-e-e-e interesting to the bystanders as well as the participants.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

WILLIAM JETER; b ca 1781, VA; d ca 1829, place unknown; m Mary (Polly) Jane Batman, Jefferson Co., KY 8 Nov 1802.

Children:

1. *Daughter, b ca 1804, Jefferson Co., KY.*
2. *William Benjamin; b ca 1806, Jefferson Co., KY; d after 1850; m Elizabeth S. J. Young, 18 May 1842, Jessamine Co., KY.*
3. *Daughter, b ca 1808, Jefferson Co., KY.*
4. *Elizabeth; b ca 1815, Jefferson Co., KY, d time and place unknown; m Michael Sweney/Swaney 30 Dec 1834, Jefferson Co., KY.*
5. *Son (name may have been James); b ca 1816, Jefferson Co., KY.*
6. *Nancy; b ca 1818, Jefferson Co., KY; d time and place unknown; m Thomas J. Ravenscroft 26 Apr 1836, Jefferson Co., KY.*
7. *John J.; b 1820, Jefferson Co., KY; d 20 Jan 1891, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Elizabeth Lamaster 8 Sep 1844, Williamson Co., IL, (2) Nancy Lee Bain 15 Jun 1882, Dubois, IL.*
8. *Rachel; b ca 1820, Jefferson Co., KY; d time and place unknown; m Sanford Wilson 28 Dec 1842, Jefferson Co., KY.*

No record of William being in the Military, but there appears to be a gap in the children about the time of the War of 1812.

SOURCES: 1810, 1820, 1830 Jefferson Co., KY Fed. Censuses; Jefferson Co., KY Marriage Records; Louisville, KY City Directory; Marriage Records of Williamson Co., IL and Dubois, IL.

William and his family spent part of their years down in Adams County, Mississippi where his name appeared on some of the county records along with his father, John Thomas Jeter, Sr. (I have mentioned his father before in the Natchez area).

After 1820 William did not appear on the census records, but his widow, "Mary Geter," showed up on the 1830 Jefferson County one. I can only come to the conclusion that William died about 1829 in Adams County, Mississippi; although I have not found his will in either place. There is a good chance that he contacted Yellow Fever, which was very prevalent in the South then and few people survived the fever.

The year that "Polly," William's widow, was supposed to have died coincides with the marriage of my great grandfather, John J. Jeter, in Illinois, so chances are he did not return to Louisville for her funeral. He may not have gotten word until many weeks after she passed away. He seems to have had some ties in Indiana and he probably was living with the Elbert Jeter family (son of Elisha Jeter of Caroline County, Virginia and Fayette County, Kentucky).

JOHN THOMAS JETER, SR.
married ca 1777
PRISCILLA JETER

ELIZABETH JETER	JOHN THOMAS JETER, JR.	WILLIAM JETER	NANCY JETER
m PHILIP PEYTON	m (1) SARAH ANN BENFIELD	m MARY JANE BATMAN	died young
	(2) CATHERINE POLTER, widow		
ELIZABETH JANE m (1) PLEASANT BAILEY	THOMAS HORATIO m (1) ___ ____ (2) ELIZABETH J. HARRIS	DAUGHTER	
(2) WILLIAM CLINE	JOHN OBEDIAH m (1) ___ ___ ____ (2) CATHERINE METCALF, widow	WILLIAM B. m ELIZABETH S.J. YOUNG	
WILLIAM m NANCY WILLIAMS	WILLIAM GRIFFIN m ELIZABETH M. BERRY	DAUGHTER	
DANIEL m ___ BREWER	AMBROSE ELIJAH	SON (maybe JAMES)	
MARY (POLLY) m JOHN NOAH	ANN AMERICA m (1) WASHINGTON RUSSELL	NANCY m THOMAS J. RAVENSCROFT	
NANCY ANN m (1) JOHN W. HITE (2) FRANCIS W. DAVIS	(2) RICHARD PARKHURST	JOHN J. m (1) ELIZABETH LEMASTER (2) NANCY LEE BAIN, widow	
	(3) JOSEPH S. CANFIELD	RACHEL m SANFORD WILSON	
	(4) NEEDHAM W. PARKER		
	JAMES MADISON		
	SARAH ANN m ROBERT TOWNSHEND		
	JOHN DABNEY		
	MAHALEY JANE m CHARLES R. DRAKE		
	ELIZABETH FRANCES		

WILLIAM JETER
married 1802
MARY (POLLY) JANE BATMAN

DAUGHTER	WILLIAM B. m ELIZABETH S. J. YOUNG	DAUGHTER	SON	ELIZABETH m MICHAEL SWEENEY	NANCY m THOMAS J. RAVENSCROFT	JOHN J. m (1) ELIZABETH LEMASTER (2) NANCY LEE BAIN, widow	RACHEL m SANFORD WILSON
twins	JOHN E.			WILLIAM		ELIZA ANN	
	LEONARD			MARY JANE		THOMAS EHUD	
	DOZIER			THOMAS		JOHN J., JR.	
	(FRANCIS)			THE_D_OU (M)		BENJAMIN HUGH	
				ALICE		GEORGE W.	
						MATILDA ELLEN	

Before I move along to tell you a little more about John Thomas Jeter, Sr.'s uncles and aunt, who came to Kentucky from Virginia, I would like to focus on Kentucky, around the time period of 1820 and bring you up to date on what Kentucky's growth and development was along side the growth of the Jeter families.

By 1820 Jefferson County, Kentucky had grown considerably to population, Louisville had around four thousand people, and Middletown around two hundred and forty. Farmers were growing wheat, oats, and corn in the uplands of Middletown. Their soil was a bit inferior to the bottom lands around Louisville, where they grew hay, barley, and hemp. In Louisville one would find fine gardens and fruit farms everywhere, for family consumption and market.

In 1819 Louisville would have looked like this had you taken a trip to town. The town had thirty-six wholesale and retail stores, fourteen commission stores, three book stores, three printing offices, three drug stores, six hotels and taverns, twenty-two physicians, three steam factories or mills, eleven other factories, three banks, three churches, one school, and a college. The total number of buildings was six hundred and seventy, principally built of brick. Some of them comparing in elegance with the best private residences in Philadelphia and New York.

When steam navigation came on the scene it allowed Kentuckians greater mobility and the Jeters used this mode of transportation on their later travels to Mississippi. By this time the fifth or sixth steamboat had been on the river, the earliest boats built in the East at Pittsburg and brought down the Ohio River to

Louisville. These early boats were used primarily for commerce. One boat, called the "Aetna," went into the business of towing other boats, as the cost of shipping per pound was much less expensive by barges and flatboats, especially on their return trip from New Orleans. Often the boat had to refuel with driftwood above Natchez, sometimes taking two or three days to get the wood cut and loaded. Often they took on a few passengers, depending on the available space.

In those days, the everyday attire of the people was plain and simple. Ladies' housedresses and men's shirts were mostly handsewn and made of cotton. The men wore buckskin breeches and coonskin caps. For dress, long tight trousers and a coat of brown, claret, or buff color, thrown back to reveal the waistcoat. The ladies often wore their fashionable hoop skirt or "farthinggale," as it was called at that time.

Generally in those days, entertainment had to be created by themselves. It was mostly sought in social gatherings when folks got together to help a neighbor clear his land, build a house, or celebrate the marriage of a daughter. Usually they made the occasion one of frolic and long-deferred gossip.

The majority of the people that accepted religion as their way were of the evangelical persuasion and were ministered to by a traveling preacher. His service, including revivals and camp meetings, appealed to most all Christians. The first Presbyterian and Episcopal churches were not built until 1837, Baptists were the first ones in the area.

The uncle of John Thomas Jeter, Sr., Elisha Jeter, that I spoke of earlier, from Caroline County, Virginia, appeared in Jefferson County, Kentucky in 1796, where he signed Elizabeth Jeter's marriage bond, but had returned to Caroline County in 1797 where he married Rebecca Martin. Evidently Kentucky had an irresistible charm for Elisha since 1798 found them in Franklin County where their oldest son, Elbert, was born, as well as possibly their second son, Horatio. Rebecca died about 1802/3 and Elisha took Isabella Long as his second wife. It is not known whether Elisha, Jr. was by his first or second wife. During this time, Elisha and his family had moved; first to Jessamine County, then to Fayette County, Kentucky where Elisha, Sr. spent his last days. The boys grew up in the area of Jessamine and Fayette Counties and very likely had much contact with the Jeter families of Jefferson County, for the Jeters were a very close-knit family who took care of their own.

Elbert Jeter married Sarah Irvine, whose father was a well-known figure on the Western Frontier, and they moved to Monroe County, Indiana in 1823. Later they moved to Orange County, and still later to Laurence County, where he was one of the first residents

of Bedford, Indiana. Elbert and Sarah had ten children. Together they supported their family and made a very good home for the children. Elbert was a tailor, as well as a Primitive Baptist minister, "Circuit Rider." His brother, Horatio, later followed Elbert to Indiana and worked as a gunsmith. I believe that my great grandfather, John J. Jeter, Sr., was in contact with these people during the Civil War for he left his home in Illinois to enlist in Indiana and I don't have any record of anyone in his immediate family living in that area.

Elisha's brothers, Fielding and Littleton Jeter, came into the Fayette and Jessamine Counties area awhile after Elisha, probably just after 1800 for they were on the Caroline County, Virginia Federal Census in 1800. The part that Fielding settled into later became Woodford County and he owned eighty acres of land, at one time, so he very likely farmed it. He and Littleton were both in the Revolutionary War, while Elisha stayed home to take care of their mother. Fielding drew an early pension in 1818 for his service so chances were he wasn't in too good of health; although he lived a long life, dying at age eighty-one. Two of his sons, Hiram and Bernard, were in the Kentucky Militia in Captain Stewart V. Megowan's Company. Another son, Barnett, married Betsy Taylor. There is not a record available to tell who his wife was, the same problem that occurred with a lot of the Caroline County unions.

The other brother, Littleton, married Jane Alsop in Caroline County and had five known children. Littleton's name was found on several land records in Jessamine and Fayette Counties, so, like his brother, he probably farmed. He, too, filed for an early Revolutionary War pension. He died just one year before his brother, Fielding, on the 20th of May 1842, and his wife, Jane, followed him to his grave the same year.

Interestingly, their second son, Benjamin H. Jeter, was found on a Shelby County, Illinois Land Index in 1840. My grandfather was named for him, Benjamin Hugh Jeter. Littleton's son, "Hugh," and his wife, Letitia B. Haley Jeter, went to Bloomington, Illinois, located in McLean County.

Elizabeth Satterwhite Jeter (aunt to John Thomas Jeter, Sr.), widow of Elijah Jeter, Sr., came to Kentucky about 1800 with most of her brood, including her only son, Elijah Jeter, Jr., who was born in 1786 after the death of his father. Elizabeth stopped first in Fayette County where some of her children and their husbands, the Youngs, decided to stay. By 1801, Elizabeth had moved on over to Jefferson County where two of her daughters and their husbands, George White and Nathan Marder, lived. Elijah, Sr. must have left her very well off for she had quite a few horses, slaves, and acreage, two hundred and forty acres to be exact. She passed away in 1815 and Elijah, Jr. took over most of this estate. From all reports my family and theirs were very close and had some entertaining times between them.

The call to Illinois must have been very strong for several of John Thomas Jeter, Jr.'s children ended up in Fulton and Menard Counties. One of Elijah Jeter, Jr.'s sons, Ragsdale, also, ended up over there. Then there is my great grandfather, John J. Jeter, who lived in Franklin and Washington Counties, but here I must stop, for your potential interest in this gentleman will be satisfied in my next chapter, covering the life and times of the Illinois Jeters.

However, before I go on to Illinois, I want to include some information concerning some background information on the Jeters that I have received via copies of letters written by Bertrand Jeter, a descendant of Elisha Jeter, and William T. Jeter, great grandson of John Thomas Jeter, Sr. Bill Chenault furnished the letter from Bertrand and Ann Reed furnished the letters from William T. I will only include the part that is relative to our family:

Letter from Bertrand Jeter of Broadfield, Illinois, dated December 23, 1924:

"...I am still working on the Jeter history and I have discovered that John Jeter my great great grandfather came from England about 1715 and settled near Port Royal, VA. He had 22 children among whom were my great grandfather Elisha Jeter, who with his brothers Fielding and Littleton moved to Kentucky after the Revolutionary War. ...John Jeter was the son of one brother and Hugh of another. My great grandfathers Elisha sons were Elbert and Horatio both of who were born in that neighborhood and later moved to Indiana...."
(This letter was written to a Mr. Jeter of Lexington, Kentucky, but I don't have his first name.)

Letter from William T. Jeter of Santa Cruz, California (a banker for 38 years and Lieutenant Governor of California at the turn of the century), son of William Griffin Jeter, to his cousin, R. A. Berry, Jr., Lewis, Iowa, dated Aug. 11th, 1921:

"...To this sketch already extended beyond limits that can be of interest other than in a more personal way, venture to add this appendix: that my father William Griffin Jeter was one of nine children born at Louisville, Kentucky; his father, grand-father and great-grand-father were natives of Virginia, preceding ancestors came from Wales to Virginia and located in the Jamestown settlement. My grand-mother Jeter, maiden name Benfield, of English lineage, was native of Annapolis, Maryland...."

Letter from William T. Jeter to his brother, Mayo, Combs, Arkansas, dated October 6, 1925.

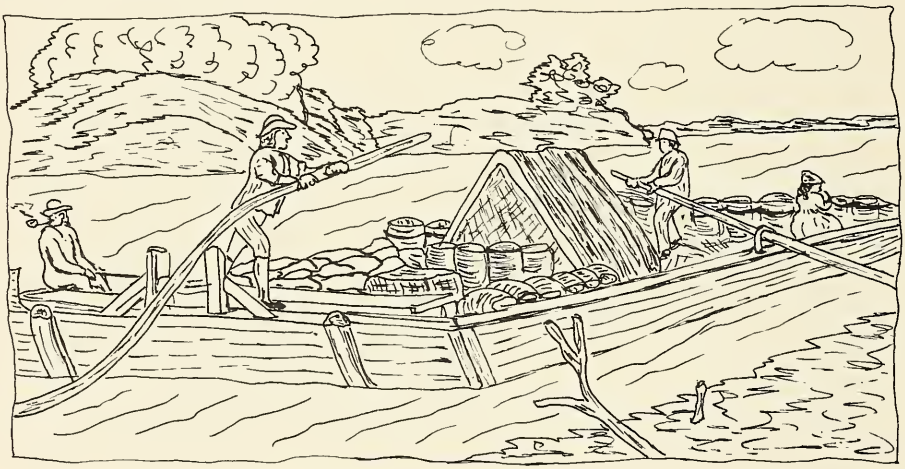
"...Mabell Crammer has asked me for much information as I can give concerning family history back to her great grandparents, and thinking that you may like to know something of the subject as I have kept run of the family ancestors in one way or another, I will mention Uncle Thomas Jeter, our father's oldest brother, lived at Lincoln, California when I came west in 1878, and until his death many years after. He wrote quite a long letter to me January 11, 1880, giving bits of family history as told to him by his grandfather. He did not remember his grandfather's first name. Our grandfather Jeter's first name was Thomas, he had but one brother whose name was William, and one sister, Elizabeth. The origin of the name in America is traced to two brothers who came from Wales in the Colonial period, and settled on the James River near Richmond, Virginia. Our great, great, great, I don't know how many times, grandfather came from the descendants of the brother who remained in Virginia. The other brother removed from Virginia to South Carolina. I have met many of the name, at one place or another, but never talked or corresponded with anyone of them who could not trace the nativity of his ancestors in this country to either Virginia or South Carolina.

Our grandfather's family, all born in Jefferson County, Kentucky, near Louisville, was Thomas Horatio, William Griffin our father (born Sept. 20, 1807), Obediah [John Obediah], Ambrose Elijah, Anne America, James Madison, John Dabney, Sarah Ann, Mahaley Jane, and Elizabeth Frances. Our grandmother was the daughter of Samuel Benfield, of English birth; he was a soldier in General Washington's command through the Revolutionary War [Samuel was not in the War as records show, the Samuel that he mentions was from Pennsylvania and our Samuel was from Maryland]. Grandmother Jeter was a native of Annapolis, Maryland....."

(William T. Jeter was born in Menard County, Illinois, 19 October 1850 and grew up in Livingston County, Missouri.)

William T. Jeter's letter to his cousin recounted many stories about life in early Menard County, Illinois, but the time is too short for me tell of these at this time.

I don't know whether John J. Jeter made his trip to Illinois down the Ohio or overland thru Indiana. Most of the immigrants made their trip down the Ohio for it was much faster, particularly if they stayed with the waterways on into Illinois. As I said before the steamboats were already working the Ohio when Jonn J. moved to Illinois, but the flatboats were still a great part of the river traffic. The flatboat travel was probably much cheaper, with a person working for a part of his cost on the river. John J. might have been just a little frugal with his money at this time and my guess is that it would have been the flatboat. Once you got past the Falls at Louisville, which was quite a challenge, it was "clear sailing" to Illinois. Of course, there were some hidden dangers such as large snags and large tree trunks that had broken loose from the banks of the river and they could send a boat whirling or to the bottom if you weren't careful and alert. Of course, the old river boys knew their stuff and could handle just about anything the river could throw at them.



Chapter Four
Southern Illinois, Land of Little Egypt

John J. Jeter[1] was not the first Jeter to migrate to Illinois. The lure of this new frontier was very great, public lands being made available to purchasers in the eighteen thirties. The first Jeters were found on land records in Madison, Fulton, and Menard Counties.

William Griffin Jeter, son of John Thomas Jeter, Jr. of Jefferson County, Kentucky, bought 88.45 acres of land for one dollar and twenty-five cents an acre in Fulton County in 1838. He later appeared on the 1840 Fulton County Census as a manufacturer and trader, along with John J.'s father-in-law, Hugh Lamaster. William was noted in Menard County by 1850.

John Dozier Jeter, son of Elijah Jeter, Jr. of Jefferson County, also, purchased land in Illinois, 480 acres 7 January 1837 for one dollar and twenty-five cents an acre in Madison County, and 250 more acres 9 November 1837 in the same county. Other early Illinois Jeter settlers were Benjamin H., Gideon, Hugh, and Bertrand Jeter.

The earliest record found on my great grandfather, John J., in Illinois was the certificate of his marriage to Elizabeth Lamaster (daughter of Reverend Hugh Lamaster and his wife, Mary A. Watson) dated 8 September 1844, Marion, Illinois (located in Williamson County). They were probably married in the Lamaster home.

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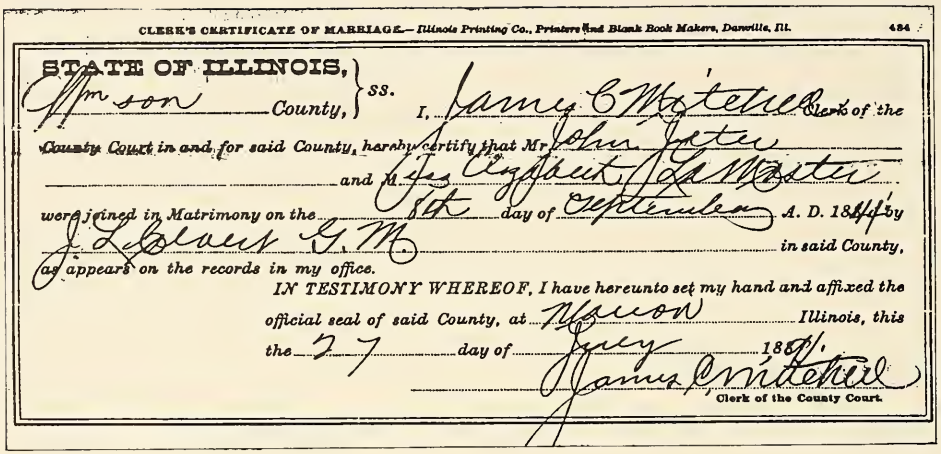
[1] *John J. Jeter later became "Sr.," but he will be referred to as John J. until such time as it is necessary to identify "Sr." and "Jr."*



CLERK'S CERTIFICATE OF MARRIAGE.—Illinois Printing Co., Printers and Blank Book Makers, Danville, Ill. 484

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
Wm son County, } I, James C Mitchell Clerk of the County Court in and for said County, hereby certify that Mr John Jeter and Miss Elizabeth LaMaster were joined in Matrimony on the 8th day of September A. D. 1844 by J. L. Colvert G. M. in said County, as appears on the records in my office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the official seal of said County, at Marion Illinois, this the 27 day of July 1884.

James C Mitchell
Clerk of the County Court.

Exactly when John J. came to Illinois is not known, but many of the Williamson County early settlers (1811-1835) were natives of Kentucky. I found many Kentucky surnames like Simkins, Taylor, Moseley, Martin, Lumkins, Copher, and Lamaster on a Centennial Report of Williamson County. It may be concluded that my great grandfather came with one or more of these families since he was in close relationship with them in Kentucky.

All of these settlers were family men, looking for a permanent home, and willing to work with their neighbors to form a constantly-improving society. These men provided food and shelter for their families; and the women, in turn, developed the raw materials of their husbands' crops into meals and clothing. The character of these men made them eager and willing to defend their country at any cost, John J. was one of them.

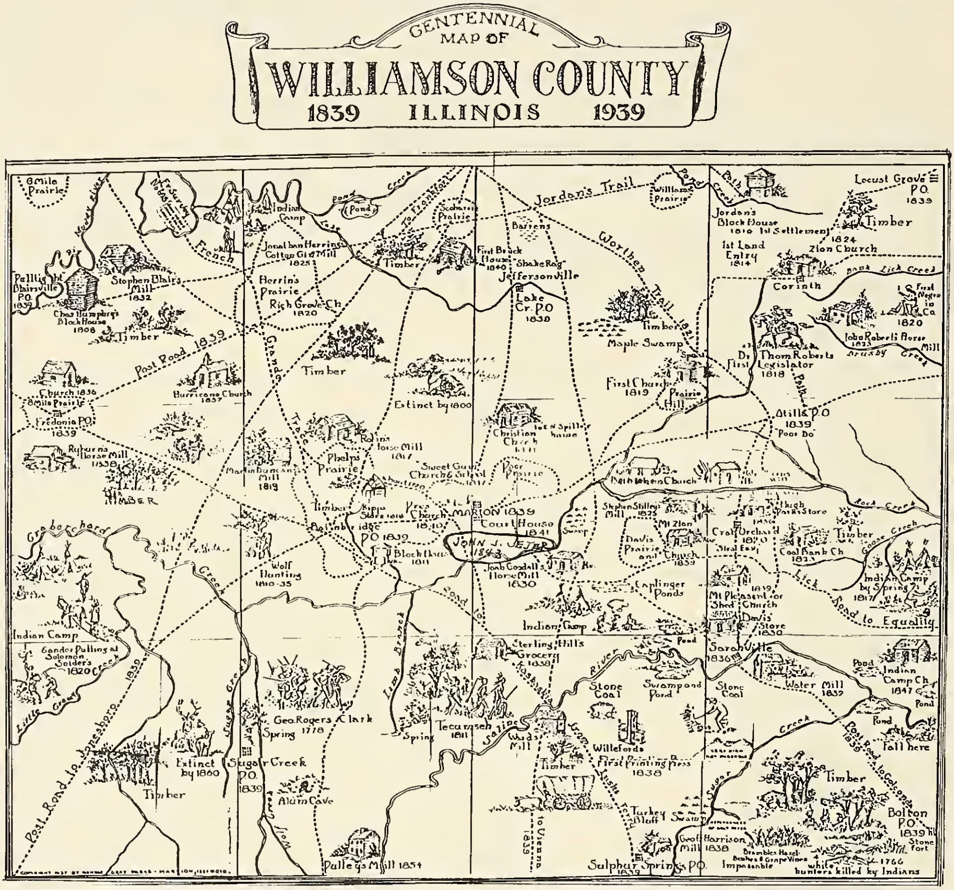
He knew that his grandfather, John Thomas Jeter, Sr., had been on the Ohio with Captain Robert Patterson in 1782 on Galley duty and at the Battle of The Blue Licks so patriotism ran deep. He was found as an active participant in the Illinois Militia. The Militia was first formed on the 2d day of July 1833 at Vandalia, Illinois, the first capitol of the state. John J. received his military commission as Second Lieutenant on the 29the of May 1847. He worked as a blacksmith as well as serving in the Militia for in those days military salaries were very minimal.

It is important to note that a very familiar name appears on this Illinois Militia record, G. W. Taylor. The Taylors were in close relationship with the Jeters way back in Virginia and Kentucky.

ILLINOIS MILITIA COMMISSIONS
(Executive Record 1847-1852, Volume V,
page 2, Illinois State Archives)

7th Issued the following Military Commiss

Name	Rank	Regt / Bat.	Date of Rank
James M. Gaston	Captain	13	29th May 1847.
John Peter	2nd Lieut.	"	" " "
Thomas J. Mooneyham	Major	Regt 3rd	Aug 23rd 1845
Richard Pence	Captain ✓	"	Sept 19th "
Danl Mooneyham	1st Lieut. ✓	"	May 16th 1846
Wm P. Maddox	Major ✓	"	" "
Isaac P. Nelson	Capt ✓	"	" "
Joseph Fry	1st Lieut. "	✓	" "
John Sullivan	2nd " "	✓	" "
A. A. Glen	Capt.	36th	June 3th 1847
T. B. Pool	1st Lieut "	✓	" "
G. W. Taylor	2nd " "	✓	" "
Thomas Dawson	Capt "	✓	" 19th "
William Barker	1st Lieut "	✓	" "
Joseph Dawson	2nd "	✓	" "
Mathias Turner	Captain "	✓	" "
A. F. Vandeventer	1st Lieut "	✓	" "
John Hall	2nd "	✓	" "



NOTE: Names of the Pioneers and the date they came to Williamson Co., IL are included on the original map. Copies of the original map are available through the Williamson County Historical Society, 105 S. Van Buren St., Marion, IL 62959. The map is 18" x 24," sepia in color, suitable for framing, for $5.75 which includes postage and handling. All rights reserved by the Williamson County Historical Society - April 1977. Use by permission only which was granted to this author.

In fact, there is a story, passed on from generation to generation that tells of a Jeter-Taylor feud [described in two books: "The Jeter Mosaic," page 85, and "Our Kin," pages 567-68] concerning James Taylor and John Jeter II's descendants in Virginia. G. W. Taylor was, also, found as the Justice of the Peace who married William Jeter (a descendant of the South Carolina Jeters) and Laura Owen in Alabama in 1849. This William Jeter was a cousin to my John J. Jeter. Besides quarreling with the Jeters, the Taylors were found to have intermarried with them, and some migrated from Virginia to Kentucky, and on into Southern Illinois from there.

"He earns what e'er he can" is how Henry Wadsworth Longfellow described the blacksmith in his famous poem. That is exactly what John J. was doing in those early days in Southern Illinois. Although he married in Williamson County, his first four children were born in Franklin County, indicating that he first lived in this county.

The Village Blacksmith

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as Iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black, and long,
His face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat,
He earns whate'er he can,
And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man...

He goes on Sunday to the church,
And sits among his boys;
He hears the parson pray and preach
He hears his daughter's voice,
Singing in the village choir,
And it makes his heart rejoice.

It sounds to him like her mother's voice,
Singing in Paradise!
He needs must think of her once more,
How in the grave she lies;
And with his hard, rough hand he wipes
A tear out of his eyes.

Toiling, - rejoicing, - sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

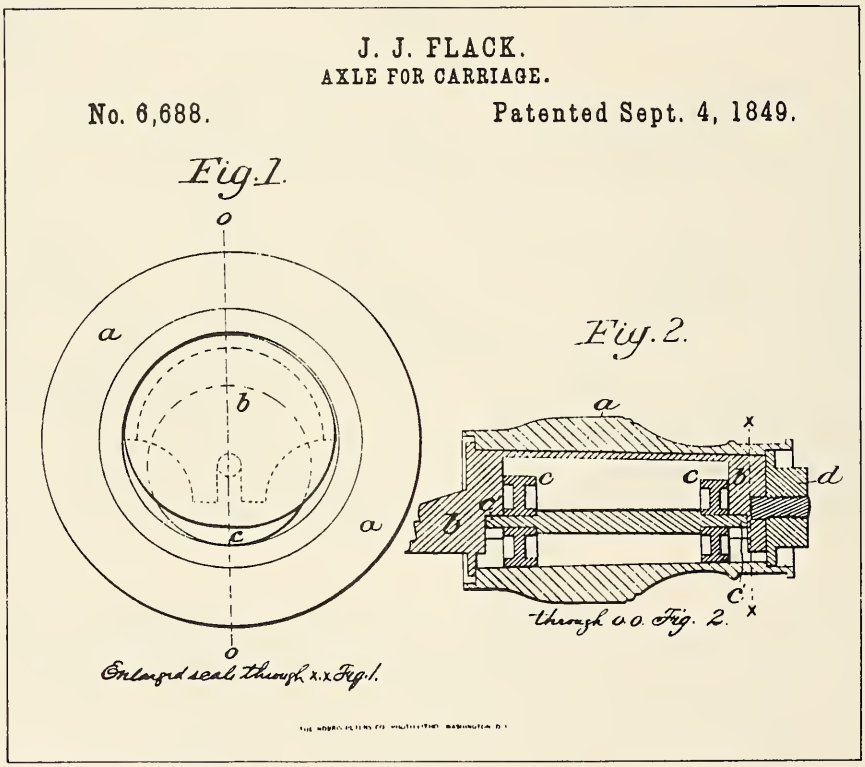
Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou has taught!
Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus on its sounding anvile shaped,
Each burning deed and thought!

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

In 1845, John's wife, Elizabeth, gave birth to a daughter, Eliza Ann, and, in 1846, they parented a son who was named after John's grandfather, Thomas - Thomas Ehud (Hud) Jeter. Another son was born in 1847, this one they named John J. Jeter, Jr., after his father, John J. Then on the 20th day of August 1849 my grandfather, Benjamin Hugh Jeter, was born.

With his family increasing rapidly John J. felt the need for even more of an income than his military service and blacksmithing was giving him. As a professional blacksmith he knew a great deal about ironworks. He had an apprentice, J. C. Gryder, working with him about this time. As was often the case, the apprentice soon learned to take care of little jobs in John J.'s abesence, allowing him time to scout around to find out what was happening in the area.

John J. became acquainted with John J. Flack of Joliet, Will County, Illinois. Mr. Flack had obtained a patent from the United States Patent Office for certain improvements in axles for wheeled carriages, railroad cars, and the like. The principal object of the axle was to do away with friction, so that any given weight could be moved, or transported, with a comparatively small amount of power. The given weight could be moved with much more ease and facility than it had been done previously without this axle.



UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE.

JOHN J. FLACK, OF JOLIET, ILLINOIS.

AXLE OF CARRIAGES.

Specification of Letters Patent No. 6,688, dated September 4, 1849.

To all whom it may concern:

Be it known that I, JOHN J. FLACK, of Joliet in the county of Will and State of Illinois, have invented a new and useful Improvement in the Axles for All Wheel-Carriages, Railroad-Cars, &c.; and I hereby declare the following to be a full and exact description thereof.

The principal object of said improvement is to do away with friction, so that any given weight can be moved or transported with a comparatively small power, or that a comparatively small power will serve to move or transport any given weight with much more ease and facility than it can be done without such improvement.

The accompanying drawings represent said improvements.

In Figure 1, *a*, *a*, represent the hub; *b*, *b*, represent the axle; *c*, *c*, represent the friction rollers; *c'*, *c'*, represent the gudgeons or spindles to the friction rollers; *d*, represents the nut that screws on to the end of the axle to prevent the wheel from running off. A linch pin may be used in lieu thereof.

In Fig. 2, (representing an end view) *a*, *a*, represents the hub; *b*, represents the axle; *c*, represents the friction roller.

The axle is to be made with a hollow on the under side, or concave and one or two friction rollers placed in the hollow or concavity of the axle.

The friction rollers, (when two are used) may be both placed on one spindle or gudgeon, one near each end thereof—or they may be placed on two short spindles or gudgeons, one on the center of each, and each end of the spindles or gudgeons placed in rests, (so called) the rests being made fast and solid to the concavity of the arm of the axle. When only one friction roller is used, it is made long enough to supply the place of the two, and the ends of the spindle or gudgeon are placed in rests as above. The friction rollers are constructed and placed as before described, to avoid the friction occasioned by the common axles, and require a much smaller force or power to move or transport any given weight than the common axle.

What I claim as my invention is—

Making the axle concavo-convex, combined with the friction rollers, placed in the concavities thereof in such a manner that the rollers shall protrude from the underside of the axles, downward, and rest upon the boxes in the hub (the upper side of the said friction rollers are never to come in contact with the concavity of the axles) having the whole load or burden supported by the rollers, and thereby save a large amount of friction which occurs in using the common or sliding axles.

Dated 13th July A. D. 1849.

JOHN J. FLACK.

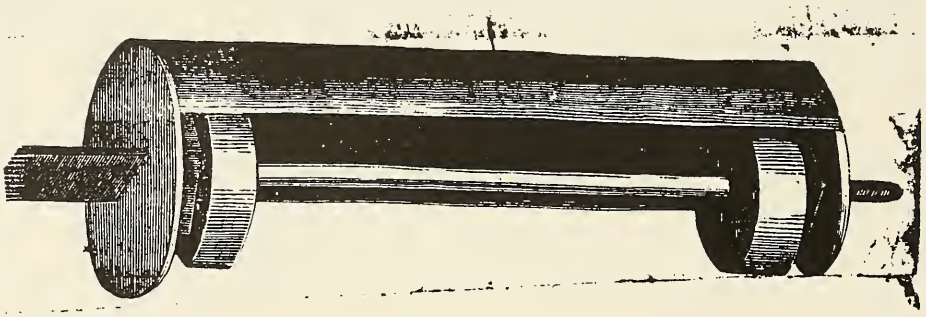
Witnesses:

URI OSGOOD,

W. E. LITTLE.

John J. and John Hicks, my mother's grandfather, had the foresight to invest in this new and innovative invention. Together, they bought the patent for fifty dollars on the 15th of January 1850.

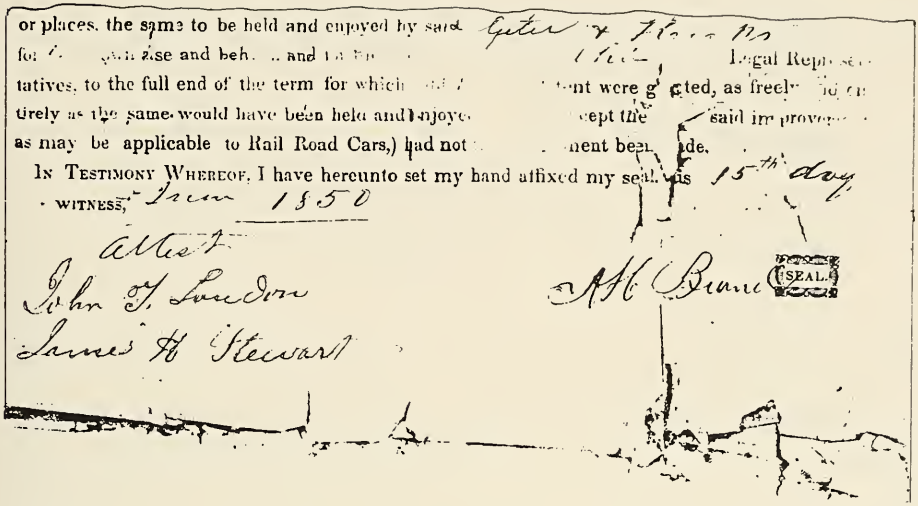
I would like to think that this transaction throws just a ray of light on my great grandfather's character. Being a blacksmith he understood the operation of the axle and the role it would play in the future of America. He must have been very intrested in change and progress; and not afraid to take a risk. From the many pieces of information, concerning the places that John J. had been and the many things he became involved in, I believe that he was not just a blacksmith and gunsmith tradesman, but an innovative man who made the working of iron an art.



Whereas, I, JOHN J. PLACK, of Joliet, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, did obtain Letters Patent of the United States for certain improvements in Axles of Carriages, which Letters Patent bear date Septcmber 4th, 1849, and No. in Schedule of Patents, 6,688, and for a more full description thereof, reference may be had to said Letters Patent, or to the Record of the Patent Office, at Washington, D. C.

AND WHEREAS, John J Plack & John Hicks of in the County of Williamson, and State of Illinois is desirous of acquiring an interest therein.

Now this Indenture Witnesseth, that for and in consideration of the sum of Fifty Dollars to me in hand paid, and other considerations, the receipt of which is hereby acknowledged, I have assigned, sold and set over, and do hereby assign, sell and set over, said invention, as secured to me by said Letters Patent, in and for the County of Williamson and State of Illinois and no other place



or places, the same to be held and enjoyed by said Peter & [illegible]
for [illegible] use and beh[illegible] and [illegible] Legal Repr[illegible]
tatives, to the full end of the term for which [illegible] [illegible]ent were g[illegible]ted, as freely [illegible]
tirely as the same would have been held and enjoye[illegible] [illegible]cept the [illegible] said improve[illegible]
as may be applicable to Rail Road Cars,) had not [illegible] [illegible]ment been [illegible]de.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand affixed my seal, this 15th day

Witness, June 1850

Attest
John T. Loudon
James H. Stewart

A H Brand (SEAL.)

STATE OF ILLINOIS, WILLIAMSON COUNTY:---Sct.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS.

TO Jonathan Norman a Justice of the Peace, and Wilson D Stilley a Constable, in and for said County Greeting: Whereas, in a certain suit, lately depending before you the said Jonathan Norman wherein A H Brand for the use of James S Willis is plaintiff, and John J Peter & John Hicks defendant. Judgment has been rendered in favor of the said ~~plaintiff~~ defendant, for the sum of ~~dollars and~~ 2 50/100 dollars cost, as by the transcript of the said judgment, from the docket of said Justice, filed in the clerk's office of our circuit court in for the said county, by the said James S Willis in this behalf appears; and whereas the said James S Willis has taken an appeal from said judgment, and has given bond with

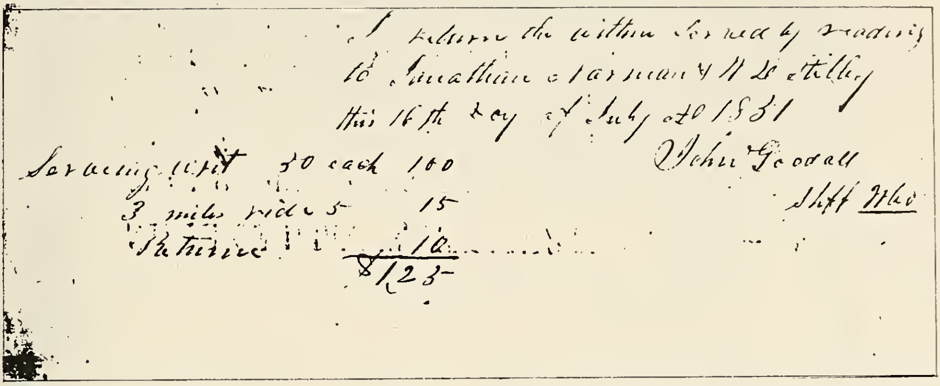
security, to the said *John I Teter & John Hickes* for the due prosecution thereof according to law; which said bond is filed as of record in the said clerk's office. We therefore command and enjoin you the said *Jonathan Norman* and *Wilson D Stilley* so being Justice and Constable as aforesaid, that you do entirely supersede and desist, from proceeding any further in said suit, and that you do forthwith suspend all proceedings in relation thereunto; and cease from molesting the said *James D Willis* in anywise on that account, until the said circuit court shall make other order to the contrary, and this you are in nowise to omit at your peril. To the Sheriff to execute.

Witness, ~~Anderson P. Corder~~ *J T London* Clerk of said court, and the seal thereof, at office in Marion, this *16th* day of *July* A. D. 18*51*

John T. London Clk.

James D Willis
vs } *Appeal*
John I Teter &
John Hickes
Supersedeas

Jonathan Norman
& Wilson D Stilley.
Filed 17th July 1851
J T London clk


I return the within served by reading to Jonathan Garman & H. W. Stilley this 16th day of July AD 1851
John Goodall
Shff Wm
Serving writ 30 each 100
3 miles ride 5 15
Returns 10
$1.25

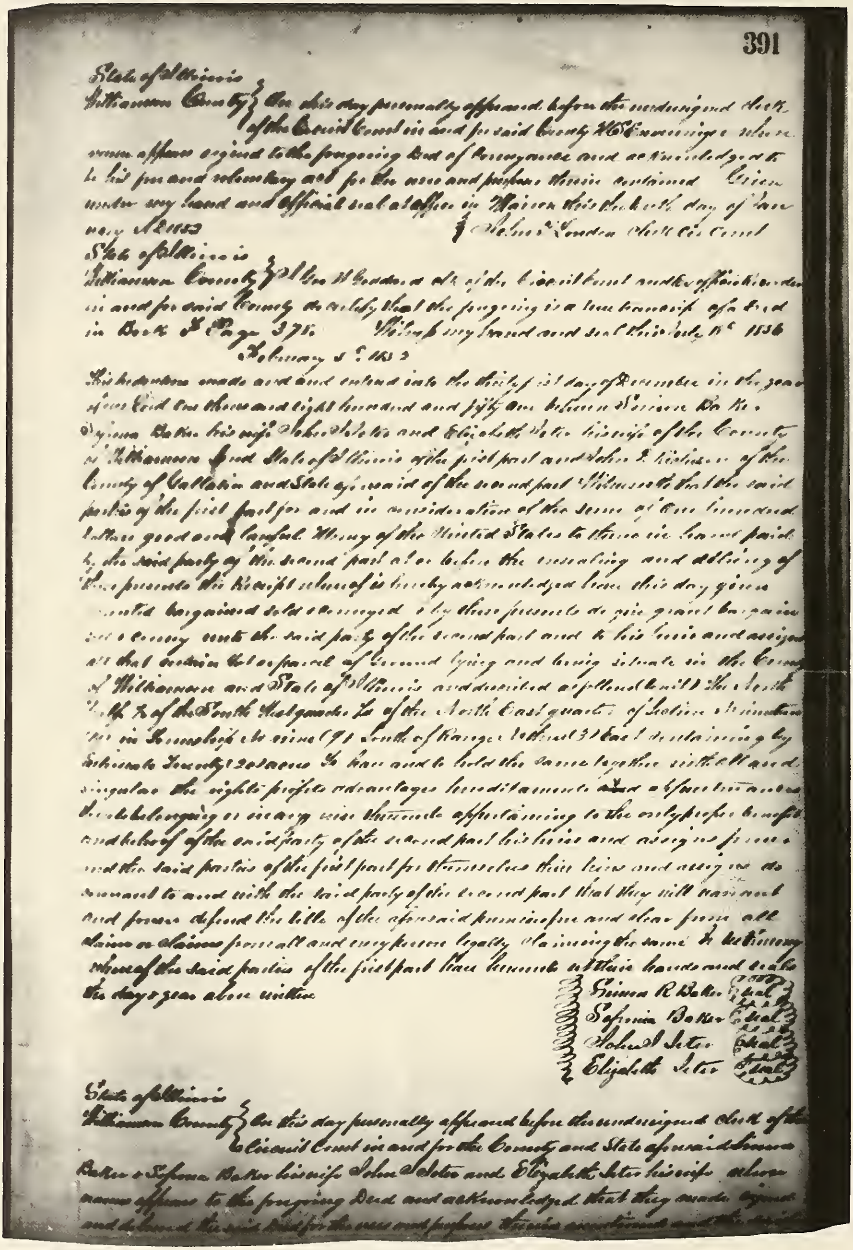
The area around Franklin and Williamson Counties was most conducive to the development of farming and mining, but my great grandfather did not chose to follow either calling. The soil in these counties was very fertile and the top soil extremely thick. There were dense forests, inhabited by many wild fowl and animals. Many, many minerals, chiefly coal and oil, lay under the ground in the area and provided employment for many of John J.'s descendants.

In 1851 John J. sold his property and moved to St. Clair County, Illinois. He was found on a land record where he, his wife, and W. Simon Baker, and his wife, Sofronia, jointly sold twenty acres of land on the outskirts of Marion, Williamson County, Illinois.

Before continuing on with John J.'s story, a word on Williamson County. Like the rest of the state, the 1850's saw much growth and development in the county. This was about the time that the Illinois Central Railroad was being built through Illinois. The railroad would run from Chicago to New Orleans, Louisiana, right through Carbondale, just twelve miles from Marion. The area where the track was to be laid had to be cleared. It was a wilderness of forest and dense Hazel Bush undergrowth, wild grapes, and running rose vines, all over the surface, around the town of Carbondale. Later, more trains were brought in and steel tracks laid for the steam-powered locomotives.

Mining was, also, an important part of the county's growth. Ten coal mines had been developed by 1876 and Marion lay close to the coal fields. Many settlers came to work the mines and the mining years that followed had their way of both rewarding and marking the Jeter family permanently.

LAND TRANSACTION IN WILLIAMSON COUNTY, IL - 31 December 1851, Book F, Pages 379-380 (GS #965417, Book C, Page 391).



391

State of Illinois
Williamson County } On this day personally appeared before the undersigned Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for said County [illegible] whose name appears signed to the foregoing Deed of Conveyance and acknowledged it to be his free and voluntary act for the uses and purposes therein contained. Given under my hand and official seal at office in Marion this [illegible] day of January AD 1852
[illegible] Clerk Cir Court

State of Illinois
Williamson County } I [illegible] Clerk of the Circuit Court and ex officio Recorder in and for said County do certify that the foregoing is a true transcript of a deed in Book F Page 379. Witness my hand and seal this July [illegible] 1856
February 5th 1852

This Indenture made and entered into the thirty first day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty one between Simeon Baker [and] Sofiona Baker his wife John Seter and Elizabeth Seter his wife of the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the first part and John [illegible] of the County of Gallatin and State aforesaid of the second part Witnesseth that the said parties of the first part for and in consideration of the sum of One hundred dollars good and lawful Money of the United States to them in hand paid by the said party of the second part at or before the ensealing and delivering of these presents the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged have this day given granted bargained sold & conveyed & by these presents do give grant bargain sell & convey unto the said party of the second part and to his heirs and assigns all that certain lot or parcel of ground lying and being situate in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois and described as follows to wit the North half ½ of the South West quarter ¼ of the North East quarter of Section Nineteen (19) in Township No nine (9) South of Range Three (3) East containing by estimate Twenty (20) acres To have and to hold the same together with all and singular the rights profits advantages hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise thereunto appertaining to the only proper benefit and behoof of the said party of the second part his heirs and assigns forever and the said parties of the first part for themselves their heirs and assigns do covenant to and with the said party of the second part that they will warrant and forever defend the title of the aforesaid premises free and clear from all claims or claims from all and every person legally claiming the same In testimony whereof the said parties of the first part have hereunto set their hands and seals the day & year above written

Simeon R Baker (Seal)
Sofiona Baker (Seal)
John Seter (Seal)
Elizabeth Seter (Seal)

State of Illinois
Williamson County } On this day personally appeared before the undersigned Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for the County and State aforesaid Simeon Baker & Sofiona Baker his wife John Seter and Elizabeth Seter his wife whose names appear to the foregoing Deed and acknowledged that they made signed and delivered the said Deed for the uses and purposes therein mentioned [illegible]

Now to go on with my story. After selling his land in Williamson County, John J. took his share of the money and bought property in St. Clair County, near Mascoutah, Illinois. A land record has not been found for him in St. Clair County, but an article written by J. F. Wilcox, historian, (in his book "Souvenir of Williamson County, Illinois," page 125), spoke of Benjamin Hugh Jeter, John J.'s son, saying that his father "followed his trade of blacksmithing and farming for a good many year."

The reference to John J.'s blacksmithing must have been in connection with his newly-invented axle device. He probably manufactured the first axles by hand as would be expected of a tradesman with skills of working with iron.

It is very likely John J. found a market for his newly-patented axle with the railroad companies. This was close to the time that (1854) the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad first linked Chicago with the Mississippi River and other pioneer lines were being built west of the Mississippi. The first railroad ran from East St. Louis (Illinois Town) in December 1852, later became part of the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company. The mining industry and the farmers were demanding services for their products.

Not only were they building a railroad at Illinoistown, but a roundhouse and turntable were being built as well. A roundhouse was like a big garage where the locomotives were serviced. The turntable was a platform, with a rail track on it, that permitted a locomotive to be driven on to it. The table then turned around enabling the locomotive to travel back in the direction that it came from, without having to travel in reverse. These early locomotives were powered by steam, produced by burning wood. Later on coal replaced the wood as fuel. Everything done in those early days was pretty much makeshift and there was plenty of work for a blacksmith.

My great grandfather was as eager to make a home as he was to work at his trade and the neighbors probably helped him put up his home. His wife helped him by putting in a garden, caring for the chickens and pigs, and milking their cow as well as being a helpmate in doing other chores necessary for their family's well being.

Eliza Ann and Thomas Ehud (Hud) were old enough to work and help with the family's odd jobs. Eliza Ann was especially helpful to her mother in the care of her new brother, George W., who was born in 1857 in St. Clair County, Illinois.

The years that followed were a struggle, as was the case with most frontier families, but the family still found simple pleasures to enjoy and began to soon realize the fruits of their labor. These were pre-Civil War days and soon their family life was interrupted

by John J.'s commitment to the war. The family not only was without a father, but the two oldest boys enlisted as well.

When the Civil War broke out, the people of America had come to the end of their patience. They had debated and quarreled over the subject of slavery; whether to continue it or grant freedom for all of America's people. There was an effort made to divide America into two separate countries, North and South, each having it's own government. With that possibility facing America, just eighty odd years since their forefathers had fought so gallantly to establish the United States of America, it was unthinkable by the North to consider anything but to try and keep the "Stars and Stripes" waving over the whole country. This occurred in the fateful year of 1861 and was a very heart-rendering decision. With this decision made it meant that fathers and sons would be fighting against fathers and sons. It would be the lot of Americans, on both sides, to bleed and suffer physical pain and much mental anguish.

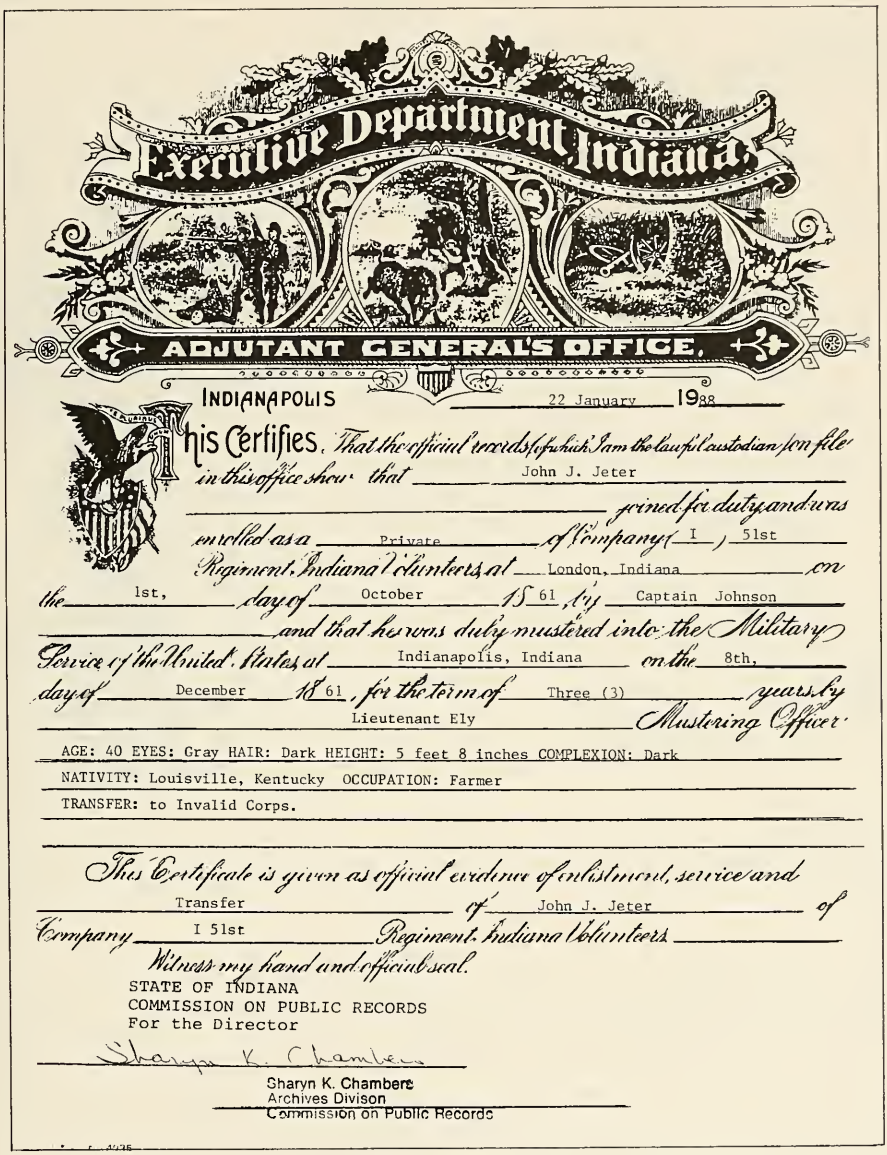
Yes! John J. Jeter, Sr. felt the need to help keep "Old Glory" flying over America as did his sons. He left his family home in St. Clair County, Illinois and went to Indiana where his relatives, Elbert Jeter's (son of Elisha and Rebecca Martin Jeter of Kentucky) family lived. Here in Freedom (London, Indiana) he enrolled as a private in Company I, 51st Regiment of Indiana Volunteers. On the 8th of December 1861 he was duly mustered in at Indianapolis, Indiana by Lieutenant Ely.

It was reported that often, because of misunderstandings, soldiers challenged their officers to a duel or a fist fight. Those were proud men, men who did not know what a real war was like. Had they not been as "macho" as they were and used more strategy it seems there might have been fewer casualites.

From December of 1861 till September/October 1862 John J. Jeter, Sr. was present for the muster roll. Then it was reported that he left Bowling Green, Kentucky with a wagon train. In November/ December he was again present for the muster roll. Late December of 1862 he was found with the 51st Regiment, under the command of Colonel A. D. Streight in the Battle of Stone River. This battle was fought two miles north of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, just a half mile from Stone River, on December 31 1862 through January 2, 1863. The day before this major battle began, the opposing armies brought, within hearing distance, their musicians and competed with each other with performances of "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia" versus "Dixie" and "The Bonnie Blue Flag," evidence of a fierce confidence and patriotism.

The Stone River Battle was bloody, fought day and night in a steady rain. The men of the North had no tents, only the barest

UNION SERVICE RECORD FOR JOHN J. JETER, SR.



Executive Department, Indiana.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

INDIANAPOLIS 22 January 1988

This Certifies, That the official records of which I am the lawful custodian for file in this office show that John J. Jeter joined for duty and was enrolled as a Private of Company I, 51st Regiment, Indiana Volunteers at London, Indiana on the 1st, day of October 1861, by Captain Johnson and that he was duly mustered into the Military Service of the United States at Indianapolis, Indiana on the 8th, day of December 1861, for the term of Three (3) years by Lieutenant Ely Mustering Officer.

AGE: 40 EYES: Gray HAIR: Dark HEIGHT: 5 feet 8 inches COMPLEXION: Dark

NATIVITY: Louisville, Kentucky OCCUPATION: Farmer

TRANSFER: to Invalid Corps.

This Certificate is given as official evidence of enlistment, service and Transfer of John J. Jeter of Company I 51st Regiment, Indiana Volunteers

Witness my hand and official seal.

STATE OF INDIANA
COMMISSION ON PUBLIC RECORDS
For the Director

Sharyn K. Chambers

Sharyn K. Chambers
Archives Divison
Commission on Public Records

of necessities. There was even a shortage of food. However, the 51st Regiment was in a very strategic position. It was a must that Murfreesboro be taken as quickly as possible and having few supplies made moving more rapid. There was less chance of procrastination along the route to the battle site.

The North captured Murfreesboro and sent the South running for their lives. The battle was not without casualties among the 51st, John J. was among them. He received a rifle ball in his right leg and suffered with infection in his eyes. He was taken to a hospital at Nashville, Tennessee the 1/2 January 1863.

Upon leaving the hospital he was transferred to the Veterans' Reserve Corps, which was composed of wounded soldiers who served behind the lines and guarded the prisoners-of-war camps.

FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INDIANA VOLUNTEERS

The Fifty-First Regiment was organized at Indianapolis on the 11th of October, 1861, and mustered in on the 14th of December, 1861, with Abel D. Streight, as Colonel. From Indianapolis it proceeded to Kentucky, going into a camp of instruction at Bardstown. In February, 1862, it marched with Buell's army toward Nashville, where it encamped for awhile and then moved to the Tennessee river, reaching the field of Shiloh too late to participate in the battle at that place. In the movement upon and siege of Corinth it took an active part, and after the evacuation it marched with Wood's division of the Army of the Ohio through Northern Alabama to Stevenson. When Buell's army fell back from Nashville to Louisville, the regiment marched with it, and after the campaign in Kentucky it returned to Nashville, from whence it marched with Rosecran's army toward Murfreesboro in December.

The regiment was engaged in the battle of Stone River, on the 31st of December, 1862, and 1st and 2d of January, 1863, losing five killed, thirty-six wounded and eight missing—making a total of forty-nine. After this engagement it remained in the vicinity of Murfreesboro until the month of April, when it left on the Streight expedition. The forces engaged in this expedition had been organized as a provisional brigade by Col. Streight, at his own solicitation, and by command of Gen. Rosecrans, and consisted of the Fifty-first and Seventy-third Indiana, Third Ohio and Eightieth Illinois, with two companies of cavalry and two pieces of artillery. The brigade, numbering about seventeen hundred men and eight hundred animals, left Nashville under command of Col Streight, on the 11th of April, and proceeded to Palmyra, on the Cumberland river, by transports, and then marched through the country to Fort Henry, on the Tennessee river, picking up on the route all the serviceable horses and mules that could be found. From thence it proceeded on transports to Eastport, Mississippi, which place it left on the 21st of April, (about two thirds of the command being mounted,) and marched in the direction of Rome, Georgia, for the purpose of making a raid in the rear of Bragg's army, then at Tullahoma. The expedition reached the base of Sand Mountains on the evening of the 29th, and on the 30th were overtaken by the rebel cavalry under Forrest, when a battle ensued, resulting in the defeat of the enemy. This was the battle of Day's Gap, in which the Fifty-first lost thirty-one killed and wounded. Among the latter was Lieut. Col. Sheets, who fell mortally wounded. On the 1st of May another fight took place on Crooked Creek, in which the enemy were again repulsed. On the 2d of May another engagement was fought on Blunt's farm, near Gadsend, Alabama, the enemy being again defeated. In this fight Col. Hathaway, of the Seventy-third Indiana, was killed. The command pushed forward in hopes of capturing Rome, Georgia, but on the 3d of May it was overtaken near Gaylesville, Alabama, by the command of Gen. Forrest, and compelled to surrender. The whole force was consigned to rebel prisons, and the officers were treated with great severity. After being kept prisoners for some time the enlisted men were paroled for exchange, and went into parole camp at Indianapolis, until their exchange was effected. On the 9th of February, 1864, Col. Streight escaped from Libby Prison, by means of a tunnel, after ten months imprisonment.

In November, 1863, the regiment was exchanged, and at once returned to the field, joining the army at Nashville. During the Fall of 1863 the regiment was engaged in guarding the communications of the army between Nashvile and Chattanooga. It was afterwards sent into East Tennessee, and in the months of January and February, 1864, a portion of the regiment re-enlisted as veterans. On the 29th of February, the veterans reached Indianapolis on veteran furlough, and about the 1st of April returned to the field. During the campaign of 1864, the regiment did duty at Chattanooga, and, after the occupation of Atlanta, moved to that place, where it remained until the Fourth Corps marched northward, when it moved with the first brigade, third division of that corps, reaching Pulaski, Tennessee, in November, and, upon the advance of Hood's army on Nashville, it fell back toward that place. On the 14th of December, the non-veterans were mustered out of service, and proceeded home. On the 15th of December, the regiment participated in the battle of Nashville, and afterward joined in the pursuit of the routed rebels, going as far as Huntsville, Alabama. At this place it remained until March, 1865, when it moved with the Fourth Corps into East Tennessee. About the 1st of May it returned to Nashville, where a number of recruits that remained in service after the muster-out of the Seventy-ninth Regiment, were transferred to the Fifty-first.

In June the regiment moved on transports to New Orleans with the Fourth Corps, and from thence was transported to Texas, and, landing on the coast, marched into the interior of Western Texas, as far as San Antonio, where the regiment was still stationed when this sketch was closed—in November, 1865.

INDIANA VOLUNTEERS. 509 FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT INFANTRY

***Taken from the Adjutant General, Wm. H.H. Terrell's Report, Volume 2, Officers.

John J.'s pension papers show him on the muster roll through October of 1863 and in November he was transferred to IC Company H, 17th Regiment URL. In September of 1864 he was reported ill in his quarters and was discharged 29 September 1864 at Indianapolis, Indiana.

REPRODUCED FROM HOLDINGS OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES

ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES.

CERTIFICATE OF DISABILITY FOR DISCHARGE.

Private John F. Jeter of Captain Lieut. Andrew J. Wells Company, (H) of the Seventeenth Regiment of the United States V.R.C. was enlisted by Mr. C. F. Johnson of the .... Regiment of .... at Freedom, Indiana on the first day of October, 1861, to serve three years; he was born in ....ville in the State of Kentucky, is Forty two years of age, 5 feet 8½ inches high, ... complexion, gray eyes, light hair, and by occupation when enlisted a Blacksmith. During the last two months said soldier has been unfit for duty 60 days.* has done no soldiering duty of any kind for the past few months

Transferred from 2nd 8 51st Regt Ind Inf to 2 Co 17 Regt V.R.C. S.O. No 21 A.G.O. Dept Jan 4th 1864.

STATION: Green Barracks Indianapolis Ind

DATE: September 27th 1864.

Andrew J. Wells
1st Lieut
Commanding Company.

I CERTIFY, that I have carefully examined the said John F. Jeter of Lieut Wells Company, and find him incapable of performing the duties of a soldier because of† Chronic ophthalmia & conjunctivitis & slight opacity of corneae contracted in the service. Has done no duty for ten months not able for duty in Veteran Reserve Corps disability one half.

J. M. Newcomer,
Act. Asst. Surgeon, U.S.

J. Kebbell(?)

DISCHARGED, this Twenty ninth day of September, 1864, at Indianapolis Indiana.

John H. Gardiner(?)
Lieut Col. V.R.C.
Commanding the Reg't.

The Soldier desires to be addressed at

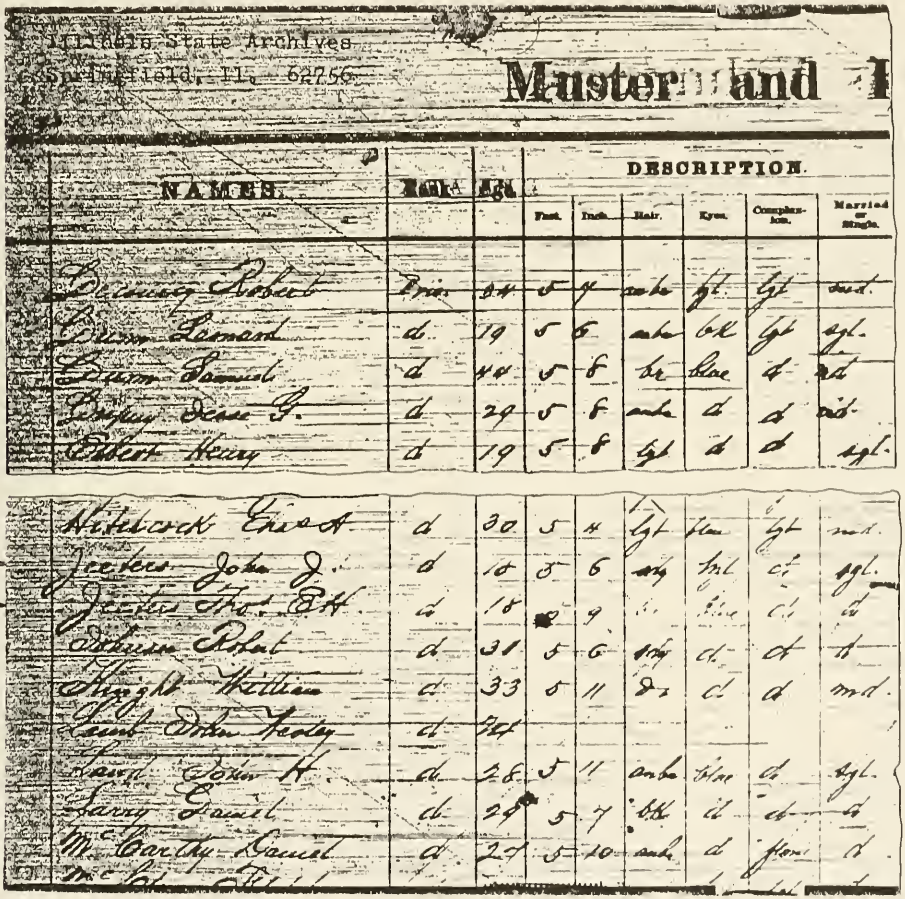
Town .... County .... State ....

*See Note 1 on the back of this. †See Note 2 on the back of this.

[A. G. O. No. 100 & 101—First.] [DUPLICATES.]

Approved ... Disc ... Bvt ... (marginal handwritten annotation, partly illegible)

Like their father, Thomas Ehud (Hud) Jeter/Jeeter and John J. Jeter/Jeeter, Jr., also, experienced combat in the Civil War. The boys, just sixteen and fifteen years of age (their muster papers accredited them as being eighteen years of age), enlisted the 14th of August 1662 at Mescoutah, Illinois. They were privates in the 117th Regiment, Company K, under Captain John Pike/Brigadier General Andrew J. Smith [Fort Smith, Arkansas was named for him]. Their duty included the following battles: Meridian Campaign, Oxford Raid, Missouri Campaign, Nashville Campaign against Hood, a campaign against Mobile, and action at Lafayette, Tennessee. Both of John J.'s sons went into the war as boys and were discharged three years later (5 August 1865) as men, at Camp Butler, Springfield, Illinois.


Illinois State Archives
Springfield, Il. 62756

Muster and I

NAMES.	Rank	Age	DESCRIPTION. Feet.	Inch.	Hair.	Eyes.	Complexion.	Married or Single.
Dewey Robert	Priv.	34	5	7	[illegible]	lgt	lgt	mrd.
Dunn Leonard	d	19	5	6	[illegible]	bk	lgt	sgl.
Dunn Samuel	d	44	5	8	br	blue	d	mrd
Dupuy Jesse G.	d	29	5	8	[illegible]	d	d	mrd.
Elbert Henry	d	19	5	8	lgt	d	d	sgl.
Hitchcock Chas A	d	30	5	4	lgt	blue	lgt	mrd.
Jeeters John J.	d	16	5	6	[illegible]	[illegible]	d	sgl.
Jeeters Thos. E.H.	d	18	[illegible]	9	[illegible]	blue	d	d
Johnson Robert	d	31	5	6	[illegible]	d	d	d
Knight William	d	33	5	11	[illegible]	d	d	mrd.
Lamb John Wesley	d	24						
Land John H.	d	28	5	11	[illegible]	blue	d	sgl.
Larry Daniel	d	29	5	7	bk	d	d	d
McCarthy Daniel	d	27	5	10	[illegible]	d	[illegible]	d
McCl[illegible]								

Descriptive Roll of ... ent of Illinois

Occupation	Nativity: Town	County	State	Mustered Out: When	Where	By Whom
Farmer			Ireld.			
do	Mascoutah	St Clair	Ill.	Aug. 5.65	Springfield	Capt Hall
do			S. C.			
do	Mascoutah	St Clair	Ill.	May 31.65	St Louis Mo.	Capt Hitchcock
do	St Clair		N.Y.	Aug. 5.65	Springfield	Capt Hall
Teacher		St Clair	Ill.			
Farmer	Mascoutah	do	do	Aug. 5.65	Springfield	Capt Hall
do	Mascoutah	St Clair	Ill.			
Farmer			England	Aug 5.65	Springfield	Capt Hall
do	Millersburg	Franklin	Ky.			
do			Irel.			
			Va.			
Farmer			Va.			
Player	Madison Co.		Ill.			
Farmer	Frances	Franklin	Ala			
do	Mascoutah	St Clair	Ill.	Aug. 5.65	Springfield	Capt Hall
do	do	do	do	do	do	do
do			Engl.	do	do	do
do		Madison	Ill.	do	do	do
				Aug. 5.65	Springfield	Capt Hall
Farmer		St Clair	Ill.	do	do	do
do			Ind.	do	do	do
do		St Clair	Ill.	do	do	do
			do	do	do	do

Thomas Ehud (Hud) Jeter did not marry for ten years after his return from the Civil War. It is very likely that he spent the following years helping his mother and the family in the daily struggle for survival. In 1875, he married Julia Ann Copher, daughter of Henry and Lucinda Bolen Copher, and they had eleven children.

On the other hand, John J. Jeter, Jr., was home three years before he decided to marry. He married Maranda A. Copher, a sister to Julia Ann Copher, in September of 1868, in Marion, Illinois. They had twelve children and many of them grew up and settled in the Marion area.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

JOHN J. JETER; b 1820, Louisville, Jefferson Co., KY; d Jul 1891, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Elizabeth LeMaster, 8 Sep 1844, Williamson Co., IL, (2) Nancy Lee Bain, widow, 29 Jun 1882, Washington Co., IL

Children (All by first wife):

1. *Eliza Ann (Anna L.), b 1845, Franklin Co., IL; d after 1910, Willimason Co., IL; m Frederick Barth, 20 Apr 1863, St. Clair Co., IL.*
2. *Thomas Ehud (Hud); b Jul 1846, Franklin Co., IL; d 1901, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Julia A. Copher, 18 Feb 1875, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
3. *John J., Jr.' b 1847, Franklin Co., IL; d 30 Dec 1898, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Maranda A. Copher, 2 Sep 1868, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
4. *Benjamin Hugh; b 20 Aug 1849, Frankfort, Franklin Co., IL; d 24 Jul 1921, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Mary A. Copher, 28 Jul 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
5. *George W.; b 1857, St. Clair Co., IL; d 17 Sep 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Emma R. Price, ca 1877, place unknown, (2) Hannah _____*
6. *Matilda (Tilda); b Jul 1862, Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL; d 1933, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m George William Moore, 26 Jul 1886, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*

Civil War, Union soldier, enlisted at London, IN 1 Oct 1861, 51st Regiment, Co. I, as Private, also Co. H, 17th Regiment, discharged 29 Sep 1864, Indianapolis, IN, disabled.

SOURCES: IL county court records, Census records, Pension Records, IN Adj Gen records, Bible records, IL Vital Statistics, Cemetery records.

JOHN J. JETER, SR.
married (1) ELIZABETH LAMASTER 1844
(2) NANCY LEE BAIN, widow

All children by first wife

ELIZA ANN (ANNA L.)	THOMAS EHUD (HUD)	JOHN J., JR.
m FREDERICK BARTH	m JULIA A. COPHER	m MARANDA A. COPHER
JOHN W.	BENJAMIN F.	ROBERT HENRY
BENY F.	HENRY	LUCINDA ANN
DAVID?	EHUD	MARGARET MARTHA
	MAUDE E.	IDA OLLIE
	HATTIE	MARANDA PEARL
	DONDA	JOHN CHARLES
	E. MARY	CHARLES
	C. ROSCOE	LOGAN OSCAR
	LUCENDA (CINDY)	RILEY LASTER
	LATIE	TENNIE HARRISON
		MINNIE
		DAISY LOIS

BENJAMIN HUGH	GEORGE W.	MATILDA (TILDA)
m MARY A. COPHER	m EMMA R. PRICE	m GEORGE WILLIAM MOORE
twins {THEADORE	IRA	MONTIE
twins {MALISSA	SARAH INA	CARL
ALBERTA	(SALLIE)	EDNA
EDWARD D.	ADA BERTHA	
GEORGE FRED	HOLIDAY	
AUGUSTA C.	ROSCOE	
(GUSSIE)	JESSIE LOUIS	
ROBERT H.	CLOID SAMUEL	
CULLEN E.	MATTIE	
HORACE D.		
LEONARD F.		
ERNEST (GB)		
EFFIE OMA		
BENJAMIN HUGH, JR.		
MINNIA (ETHEL)		

Now to return to John J. Jeter, Sr.; he returned home from the Civil War before his sons. The family was still living in St. Clair County, Illinois, probably in the country. This was in September of 1864 and his oldest daughter married in April of 1863 so she was no longer living at home. Elizabeth, his wife, was alone with their children: Benjamin, George, and Matilda (Tilda). She was born after her father left for the war and chances are he had never seen her. George and Tilda had become very dependent on their mother and older brother.

Things at home had drastically changed. It was the fall of the year and the family probably was not too prepared for winter. George and Tilda probably didn't even know who their father was.

John J., Sr. had also changed. He was not in good health and had not only grown older, but had experienced so much killing and was deprived of so many basic needs during the war that he couldn't relate to his family. Sometime, between John's return home and 1870, he and Elizabeth divorced. No record was found for them in Williamson, St. Clair, or Washington Counties for the period 1864 to 1870.

Then, Elizabeth was found on the 1870 Census for Williamson County, Illinois, she was listed as head-of-household. They both were found on an 1880 Federal Census. John J. Jeter, Sr. was in Washington County Census in DuBois Village. He was 62 years old, a farmer, and divorced or widowed and he could read and write [Page number 2, Supervisor's District Number 8, Enumeration District Number 128]. Elizabeth was found on the 1880 Census for Williamson County, in Marion, Illinois. She was 60 years old and a housekeeper. Her daughter, M. E. (Matila, Tilda), was in the household. The census taker must have counted Elizabeth twice because she, also, appears on the census with her son, George Jeter [Page 1].

How many years previous to this time Elizabeth was alone, is not known or how she managed to maintain a home and function as a family member. Unfortunate as the circumstances were she must have received some love and support from her family, the Hugh Lamasters, since they were established in the area. Especially her brother, George W. Lamaster, who was a Methodist Episcopal Minister, as was her father. Both of them were known to have been like "earthly fathers to the entire family."

The forthcoming years found Elizabeth Jeter alone, her grown children settled into marriages and established in their homes, in and around Marion; except for Eliza Ann who married Frederick Barth (son of John Barth I of Mascoutah, Illinois). They had two known children and farmed in St. Clair County, Illinois.

George W. Jeter, the youngest son of John J. and Elizabeth Jeter, Sr., grew up and married Emma Ronda Price. George and Emma had eight children and, like his brothers, settled in Marion. Some of his descendants are living there today.

As mentioned earlier, Elizabeth Jeter, John J. Jeter, Sr.'s first wife, moved to Williamson County and she had a home valued at $4,000. Living with her in 1870 were her sons: George, Thomas, and Benjamin, as well as her daughter, Matilda (Tilda). Benjamin was married and his wife, Mary Ann, and their children: Theadore and Malissa, twins, were all living with her.

Ten years later, Elizabeth was living alone with her daughter, Matilda. Benjamin and Mary Ann probably built their home in the early years of their marriage.

John J., Sr., as mentioned earlier, was living in DuBois Township, Washington County, Illinois. On one of my research trips I went to DuBois and found it to be a rural settlement. I wasn't able to find anyone or any clues to connect with my great grandfather. A Dolly Sutton, secretary at the Washington County Historical Society, described the town from a 1979 history book in this way:

> "The area includes the town of DuBois and Radom. It was settled in 1850, mainly by German immigrants. In 1870, the Polish immigration began. In 1879, DuBois (formerly known as Coloma) had a population of about 250 people. It had four stores, 4 blacksmiths, one wagon shop, one cabinet maker, one mill, four churches, two physicians, and one hotel. The DuBois coal mine opened by mule power when it started, and it was never modernized.
>
> Radom was laid out in 1856 by Nicholas Micholski and G. B. Turchin. It has it's own post office, one store, and one tavern. St. Michael's of the Archangel Catholic Church is Radom's only church. DuBois and Radom's are small but friendly communities."

I visited with the priest at the Catholic church and found him to be most warm and friendly.

In this background, my great grandfather, John J., Sr., lived alone, from the time he and Elizabeth were separated until his second marriage, 29 June 1882. He married Nancy C. Lee Bain, daughter of Jesse and Jane Edwards Lee. The marriage record provided me with the information I needed to know just who my great grandparents were.

The first four years of John J., Sr. and Nancy's marriage was probably very quiet and happy. I think both of them were fairly well acquainted in and around DuBois (John J. had been there many

Marriage Record on File Washington County, Illinois Courthouse 19 June 1882

REGISTER OF

Culver, Page, Hoyne & Co., Stationers, Chicago.

No. of License. Date of License.	1. By whom affidavit, if any, is made. 2. By whom consent to Marriage given.	1. Full Name of Groom. 2. Place of Residence. 3. Occupation.	1. Age next Birthday. 2. Race or Color. 3. Place of Birth.	1. Father's Name. 2. Mother's Maiden Name. 3. No. of Groom's Marriage.
56.	1	1 J. J. Jetter 2 Dubois	1 63 years. 2 W. Canc	1 William Jetter 2 Mary Batner
June 10th/82	2	3 Farmer	3 Kentucky	3 2nd
57	1	1 Fredrick Hoeninghaus 2 Washington Co Ill	1 24 years. 2 W. Canc'l	1 Wm Hoeninghaus 2 Louise Brinkman

Second marriage for John J. Jetter 59

MARRIAGES.

1. Full Name of Bride. 2. Maiden Name, if a Widow. 3. Place of Residence.	1. Age next Birthday. 2. Race or Color. 3. Place of Birth.	1. Father's Name. 2. Mother's Maiden Name. 3. No. of Bride's Marriage.	1. Where and when Married. 2. Witnesses. 3. By whom Certified, Name and Office.	1. Date of Return. 2. When Registered.
1 Nancy C Bam 2 Lee	1 55 years. 2 W. Canc	1 Jesse Lee 2 Jane Edwards	1 at in Big Road Washington Co Ill June 15 1882	1 June 19
3 Du Bois	3 Ky	3 2nd	2 John McNorris 3 William R Corgan P M	2 " 29
1 Anna Brockman 2	1 23 years. 2 W. Canc	1 Herman Brockman 2 Maria Schroeder	1 at Addieville Illinois June 13th 1882	1 June 12

years and Nancy's mother's people were early settlers in the area) so friends and relatives were close by.

Then John J.'s health began to fail. On 20 July 1886 he was granted a Civil War Pension. He had filed for a pension back in 1867 and again in 1878, but was denied. By 1888 he was aging rapidly, his eyesight was failing, as was his memory. On the 25th of October 1888, a Mr. William R. Cosgan, representing him, appealed to the court to appoint a conservator for him. As John J. realized he was not well enough to further handle his own affairs, he asked that his son, Benjamin Hugh, be appointed conservator of his estate [Jeter Administration Estate, Marion, Williamson County, Illinois filed in courthouse], will is missing.

At this time John J. was drawing twenty-four dollars a month from Civil War government pension plus payments on forty acres of land he sold to his adopted daughter, Mary Christian, and some personal property (amount unknown).

In February of 1891, according to money receipts, John J. Jeter, Sr. was residing in what was called the Poor Farm near Marion, Illinois and his health was very poor. His eyes were badly infected with a disease called Ophthalmic (eye nerve disease) and Conjunctivitis. His right leg was lamed from the gunshot wound he received in the Civil War and, of course, arthritis, like so many veterans were afflicted.

It was found that in June of 1891 John J. Jeter, Jr. was supervising the Poor Farm and overseeing that his dad had proper care. It was a convenient place to care for his father and the location was handy for the family to visit. That same year, John J. Jeter, Sr.'s pension was dropped due to his death. I have not been able to find his death record, or his burial place. However, I believe he may have been buried in the Campground Cemetery where most of the family, who had died around this time, had been laid to rest.

After John J., Sr.'s death in 1891, Elizabeth, my great grandmother, passed away shortly after. Neither her burial or death record have been found, but my belief is that Benjamin Hugh placed her in the old part of the Rose Hill Cemetery, where he had more than one plot. As you can tell, Elizabeth never remarried as she had given her heart to "only" one.

Now on to Benjamin Hugh Jeter, John J., Sr.'s son and my grandfather. Of all the sons Ben appears to have been a very important figure to the family as a whole. He and his wife built a large colonial home in the Gallagher and Ackinson's Addition of Marion. Today, the house has been completely restored and on my visit to Marion I was permitted to tour this old Jeter dwelling.

REPRODUCED FROM HOLDINGS OF THE NATIONAL ARCHIVES

[3–405.]
(PENSIONER DROPPED.)

U. S. Pension Agency,

Chicago, Ill., July 31, 1891.

Hon. Green B. Raum
Commissioner of Pensions.

Sir:

I hereby report that the name of John J. Jetter who was a pensioner on the rolls of this Agency, under Certificate No. 155553, and who was last paid at $24, to June 4, 1891, has been dropped ~~because~~ of death.

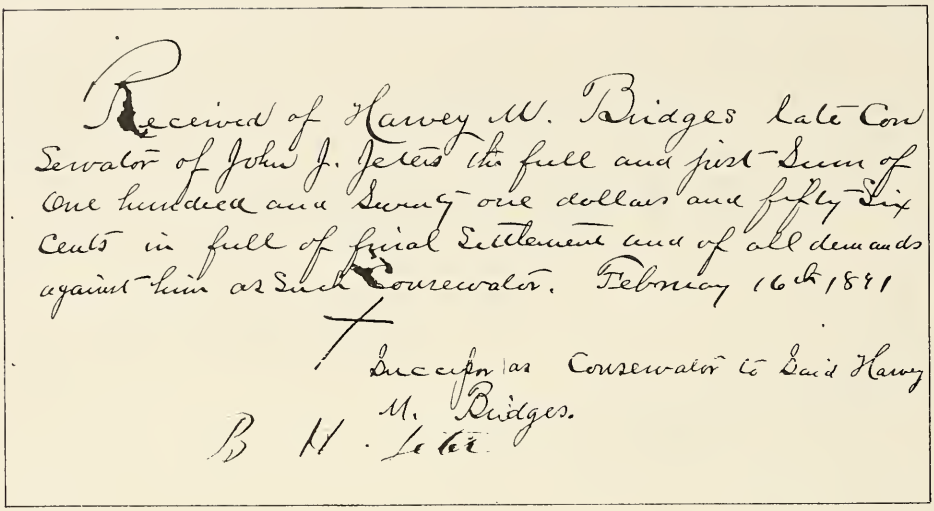
Very respectfully,

[illegible]
Pension Agent.

Every name dropped to be thus reported at once.

6—163

1566 b—10 m



Received of Harvey M. Bridges late Conservator of John J. Jeters the full and just Sum of One hundred and Seventy one dollars and fifty Six Cents in full of final Settlement and of all demands against him as Such Conservator. February 16th 1891

Successor as Conservator to Said Harvey M. Bridges.

B. H. Jeter

Proof of John J. Jeter, Sr.'s being in the County Home.
(Record was filed with his pension application.)

Many, many thoughts crossed my mind as I wandered through the house. I wondered if when I was a little fellow did my parents ever bring me here to visit my grandparents. I wondered if when I was a little fellow did I every come here for a holiday dinner or Christmas. No positive answers were forthcoming.

The early years of Ben's marriage found him working in the coal mines, but that did not last long. Soon he figured out a way to go into business for himself. He opened a retail coal business in his backyard. Then, in 1903, he opened a grocery store on North Jeter Street in Marion.

For fifty years Ben and Mary Ann lived in their home on 210 North Bentley Street (previously Jeter Street). They had fifteen children and one historian described Ben in this way, "As a family man Mr. Jeter takes the cake and platter too. They could easily carry off the Rooseveltian gold medal for the family with the most children in the county, or perhaps in the state." All of these children were born by 1890. The last child, Minnia Ethel, was born in September of that year.

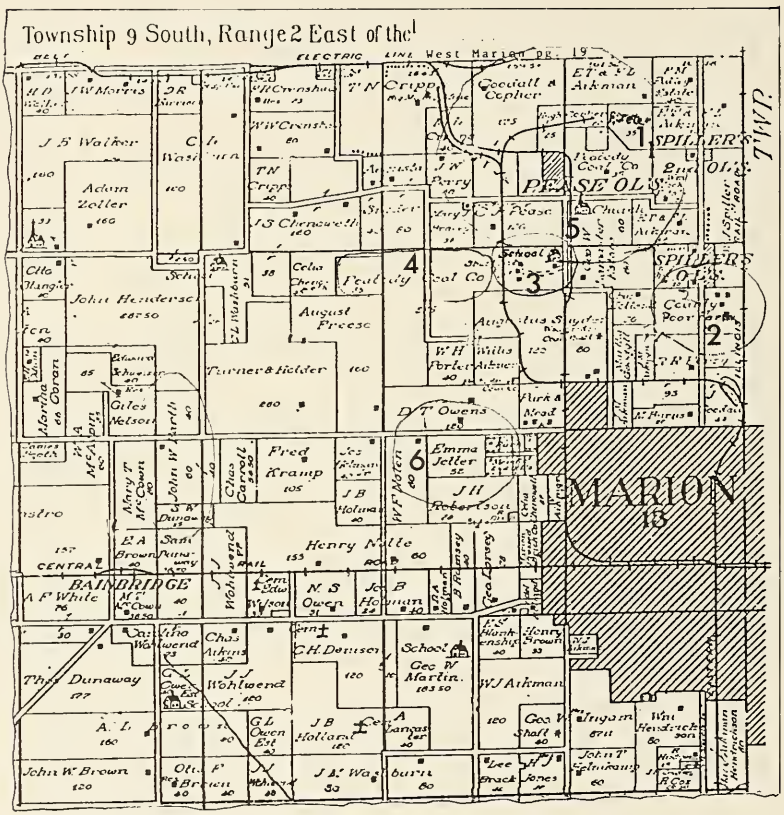
FAMILY GROUP SHEET

BENJAMIN HUGH JETER, SR.; b 20 Aug 1849, Franklin Co., IL; d 24 Jul 1921, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Mary Ann Copher, 12 Feb 1868, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

Children:

1. *Theadore, twin; b 28 Jul 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 18 Nov 1921, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Mary Mae Goodall, date & place unknown.*
2. *Milisa, twin; b 28 Jul 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 10 Oct 1953, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Marshal Stroud, date & place unknown.*
3. *Alberta; b 23 Sep 1870, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 23 Oct 1884, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
4. *Edward D.; b 28 Dec 1872, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 27 Jan 1952, place unknown; m Ada Feator, date & place unknown.*
5. *George Fred; b 22 Jan 1873, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 20 Feb 1948, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Rosa Goodall, date & place unknown.*
6. *Augusta C. (Gussie); b 4 Feb 1874, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 27 Feb 1964, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Robert H. Bryan, date & place not known.*
7. *Robert H.; b 10 Nov 1875, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 4 Jan 1925, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
8. *Mirtie; b 16 Sep 1877, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 19 Nov 1877, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
9. *Cullen E.; b 30 Oct 1878, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 3 Jan 1946, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Minnie Smothers, (2) Gladys Williams.*
10. *Horace D.; b 29 May 1881, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 17 May 1900, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
11. *Leonard F.; b 24 Sep 1882, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 23 Mar 1937, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Ella Lenora Hicks, 6 Aug 1906, Marion, Williamson Co., IL, (2) Jessie Lou Patton, date & place not known.*
12. *Earnest G. B.; b 21 Mar 1884, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 4 Sep 1955, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Mattie Lewis, date & place not known.*
13. *Effie Oma; b 6 Apr 1886, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 30 Oct 1908, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Fred B. Goodwin, date & place not known.*
14. *Benjamin Hugh, Jr.; b 15 Jul 1889, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 12 Jan 1914, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Daisy Hall, date & place not known.*

FAMILY GROUP SHEET (CONTINUED)
Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr.'s children (continued) *15. Minnia (Ethel); b 16 Sep 1890, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 1 Sep 1933, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Fred. B. Goodwin, after 1908, place not known.*
SOURCE: Aunt Gussie's Bible (Augusta C. Jeter Bryan, Jeter family members.



OLD BENJAMIN HUGH JETER, SR. HOUSE - 210 North Bentley Street, Marion, Illinois; Lot 2, Block 6, in Gallagher and Aikman's Addition to the plot of Vicksburg in Williamson County, Illinois. First two in buggy unidentified, third is Leonard F. Jeter, next two unidentified, last two are Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr. and his wife, Mary Ann Copher Jeter.

PICTURE OF: Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr. and wife, Mary Ann Copher.

PICTURE TAKEN IN FRONT OF BENJAMIN HUGH JETER, SR.'S STORE Reading from left: First person unidentified, Benjamin, Vivian Jeter (granddaughter), Mary Ann Jeter (Ben's wife), and Rosa Goodall Jeter (Fred's wife).

Grandpa Ben was like a godfather to everyone. He was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the Insurance Order of the Golden Cross. He didn't neglect his father even though he had to carry much of the family responsibility. Based on the worn pages of the Jeter Bible, which Aunt Gussie inherited, Mary Ann, his wife, had a sincere devotion to reading the Holy Word of God. Or was it Ben who was so devoted to reading the Bible?

350

STATE OF ILLINOIS - STATE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH - DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

County of Williamson.

1. PLACE OF DEATH — Township or Road District, Inc. Town or Village, City: Marion — Registration District No. 941 — Primary District No. 3738 — Registered No. 99 — No. ... St. ... Ward

2. FULL NAME: Benjamin H. Jeter

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. Sex: Male — 4. Color or Race: Wh. — 5. Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced (Write the word): Married

6. Date of Birth: Aug. (Month) 20 (Day) 1849 (Year)

7. Age: 71 yrs. 11 mos. 4 ds. — If Less than 1 day, ... hrs. or ... min.?

8. Occupation: (a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work: Ret. Merchant — (b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer)

9. Birthplace (State or country): Illinois

PARENTS

10. Name of Father: John J. Jeter

11. Birthplace of Father (State or country): Tenn.

12. Maiden Name of Mother: La Master

13. Birthplace of Mother (State or country): Illinois

14. The Above is True to the Best of My Knowledge — (Informant): Ed Jeter — (Address): Marion, Ill.

15. Filed July 26, 1921. C. D. Ozment, Registrar — Address of Registrar: Marion, Ill. — Filed for Record this 20 day of Oct. 1921

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. Date of Death: July (Month) 24 (Day) 1921 (Year)

17. I Hereby Certify, That I attended deceased from July, 1918 to July 24, 1921, that I last saw him alive on July 24 1921, and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at 10:16 P.M.

The Cause of Death was as follows:

Arterio Sclerosis (Duration) 2 yrs. and more mos. ds.

Contributory (Secondary) Apoplexy of brain (Duration) ... yrs. ... mos. ... ds.

(Signed) V. A. Baker, M. D.

(Address) Marion, Ill.

Date July 25, 1921 Telephone 389

18. Length of Residence (For Hospitals, Institutions, Transients, or Recent Residents) — At place of death ... yrs. ... mos. ... ds. In the State ... yrs. ... mos. ... ds. Where was disease contracted, if not a place of death? ... Former or usual residence

19. Place of Burial or Removal: Rose Hill — Date of Burial: 7-26, 1921

20. Undertaker: Elza Cash — Address: Marion

E. H. Scobey, Clerk

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

STATE OF ILLINOIS - STATE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH - DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH 505

County of Williamson.

1. PLACE OF DEATH — Township or Road District, Inc. Town or Village, City: Marion — Registration District No. 941 — Primary District No. 3738 — Registered No. 98 — No. 210 N. Bentley St. ... Ward

2. FULL NAME: Mary A. Jeter

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. Sex: Fem. — 4. Color or Race: Wh. — 5. Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced (Write the word): Widowed

6. Date of Birth: Jan. (Month) 5 (Day) 1847 (Year)

7. Age: ... yrs. ... mos. ... ds. — If Less than 1 day, ... hrs. or ... min.?

8. Occupation: (a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work — (b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer)

9. Birthplace (State or country): Illinois

PARENTS

10. Name of Father: Robert Copher

11. Birthplace of Father (State or country): Tenn.

12. Maiden Name of Mother: Martha Lamaster

13. Birthplace of Mother (State or country): Tenn.

14. The Above is True to the Best of My Knowledge — (Informant): Robt. Jeter — (Address): Marion, Ill.

15. Filed May 24, 1922. C. D. Ozment Dpt. Registrar — Address of Registrar ... — Filed for Record this Second day of June 1922

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. Date of Death: May (Month) 17 (Day) 1922 (Year)

17. I Hereby Certify, That I attended deceased from ... 1921 to May 17, 1922, that I last saw her alive on May 16 1922, and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at 2:55 P.M.

The Cause of Death was as follows:

Cerebral Hemorrhage (Duration) yrs. 6 mos. ... ds.

Contributory (Secondary) Dermatia (Duration) ... yrs. 2 mos. ... ds.

(Signed) V. A. Baker, M. D.

(Address) Marion, Ill.

Date May 24, 1922 Telephone 389

18. Length of Residence (For Hospitals, Institutions, Transients, or Recent Residents) — At place of death ... yrs. ... mos. ... ds. In the State ... yrs. ... mos. ... ds. Where was disease contracted, if not a place of death? ... Former or usual residence

19. Place of Burial or Removal: Rose Hill — Date of Burial: May 19, 1922

20. Undertaker: Elza Cash — Address: Marion

E. H. Scobey, Clerk

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

LAST WILL AND TESTEMENT

I, B. H. Jeter, being of sound mind and disposing memory do make publish and declare the following to be my last will and testement;

First, it is my will and desire that all my just debts and funeral expenses be paid.

Second, I give devise and bequeathe to my beloved wife, M. A. Jeter all of my property of every kind and character wherever situated both real, personal, or mixed to and for her sole use forever.

Third, I hereby nominate my beloved wife, M. A. Jeter to be the executrix of this, my last will without bond.

B. H. Jeter

The forgoing insrument, consisting of one page was on this 21st day of January 1921 signed sealed published and declared by the testator, to be his last will and testament, in the presence of each of us, the undersigned, who thereupon, at his request, and in his presence, and in the presece of each other, have here unto subscribed our names as the attesting witnesses thereof, the day and year last above written.

Witnesses { Wm McKaye Marion, Illinois
Mrs Chester Attwood Marion, Illinois

PETITION--LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of B. H. Jeter.

State of Illinois,)
) In the County Court of said County, October
Williamson County,) Term, A. D. 1921.

To The Hon. W. P. Slater, Judge of the County Court of Said County:

The undersigned Petitioner represents to the Court that on, that is to say, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1921, B. H. JETER, departed this life, leaving an instrument in writing purporting to be his Last Will and Testament, which is hereby produced and proposed for probate; that therein MARY A. JETER is nominated as the executrix thereof, who is willing to accept the trust; and that the said decedent was a resident of Marion, in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois, at the time of his death.

The Petitioner represents to the Court that W. W. Skaggs, and Mrs. Chester Atwood, are subscribing witnesses to the said Last Will and Testament.

The Petitioner further represents to the Court that the said decedent left Personal Estate of theprobable amount of value of $500.00 and that by the said Last Will and Testament, the Executrix thereof is directed to take over said personal estate, and hold the same as her absolute property forever.

The Petitioner further represents to the Court that decedent left surviving him

✓ Mary A. Jeter,	(Widow)	residing at Marion,	Illinois.
Theodore Jeter,	(Son)	residing at Marion,	Illinois.
Jennie Stroud.	(Daughter)	residing at "	"
Ed D. Jeter,	(Son)	residing at "	"
Fred Jeter,	(Son)	residing at "	"
Gussie Bryan,	(Daughter)	residing at "	"

B. H. Jeter, (Son) residing at Marion, Illinois.
Cullen Jeter, (Son) residing at " "
L. F. Jeter, (Son) residing at " "
Ernest Jeter, (Son) residing at " "
Ethel Goodwin, (Daughter) residing at Cape Girardeau, Mo.

his children and heirs at law, none of whom are legatees under the said Last Will and Testament, except Mary A. Jeter.

The Petitioner further represents to the Court that the following named persons

Van Goodwin, residing at Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Bruce Goodwin, residing at " " ", the said Van Goodwin and Bruce Goodwin being the children of Effie Goodwin, a deceased daughter of B. H. Jeter.
Guien Jeter, residing at Carbondale, Illinois, Child of Ben H. Jeter, Jr. son of B. H. Jeter.

Your petitioner further represents unto Your Honor that Van Goodwin and Bruce Goodwin, and Guien Jeter, are minors and under disability, and therefore prays that the Court may appoint a Guardian ad Litem for said three minor children to represent them in this cause.

The Petitioner further represents to the Court that Mary A. Jeter is sole legatee under the will.

The Petitioner therefore prays that the said instrument in writing may be admitted to probate, and that the Court will make such other and further orders in the matter as may be necessary and lawful.

_____

- -

State of Illinois,)
Williamson County,) ss.

Mary A. Jeter, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the facts averred in the above petition are true, according to the best of her knowledge, information and belief.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 10th day of September, A.D. 1921.

_____

Notary Public.

_____

Someone said of the Jeters, the family had it's good times and it's bad times. That may sound like a general statement, but Grandpa Ben was known to have liked all good times. He died at age seventy-two, in the summer of 1821. I'm happy that he never lived to experience the big Depression which seemed to change the future for the forth-coming Jeters in Marion.

Among the young entrepreneurs in Marion was Leonard F. Jeter, my father (one of Ben's sons), and his brothers: Edward D. and Robert H. Jeter, and his brother-in-law, Robert H. Bryan. Together they owned and managed a clothing store, located at North Market Street in Marion, Illinois. The town was growing rapidly, with the influx of people coming to work in the mines, and the store was a very good investment. Things went well for them until Robert H. became ill with tuberculosis in the winter of 1925 and died.

It was during the early years of the establishment of the Jeter stores that my dad, Leonard F. Jeter, married my mother, Ella Lenora Hicks. She was the daughter of John and Louisa Eason Hicks. The Hicks came from Benton, located in Franklin County, Illinois.

They had three children: Lorene (who died as an infant), Tressa Alene, and myself. My parents' marriage lasted only about six years, during that time my father was very active in the business he shared with his family.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET

LEONARD FRANKLIN JETER; b 24 Sep 1882, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 23 Mar 1937, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Ella Leonard Hicks, 6 Aug 1906, Williamson Co., IL, (2) Jessie Lou Patton, date & place unknown.

Children:

1. *Lorene; b 1907, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 1907, Marion, Williamson Co., IL.*
2. *Loren Eugene, Sr.; b 16 Feb 1909, Carterville, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Bessie M. Sizemore, 1 Sep 1931, Jonesboro, Union Co., IL, (2) Iona Darling, (3) Bertha B. Pence, (4) Jeanette Feltl Hoff.*
3. *Tressa Alene; b 9 Mar 1912, Carterville, Williamson Co., IL; d 8 Feb 1978, Blairsville, IL; m Marion Byers.*

SOURCES: Family Bible, Family records, IL Vital Statistics.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF Williamson

TO ANY PERSON LEGALLY AUTHORIZED TO SOLEMNIZE MARRIAGE—GREETING:

MARRIAGE MAY BE CELEBRATED between Mr. Leonard Jeter of Marion in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the age of Twenty three years, and M Ella Hicks of Marion in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the age of Twenty one years.

WITNESS, J. M. Dodd County Clerk, and the seal of said County, at his office in Marion in said County, this 6th day of August A. D. 1906.

John M Dodd County Clerk.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
Williamson County. }

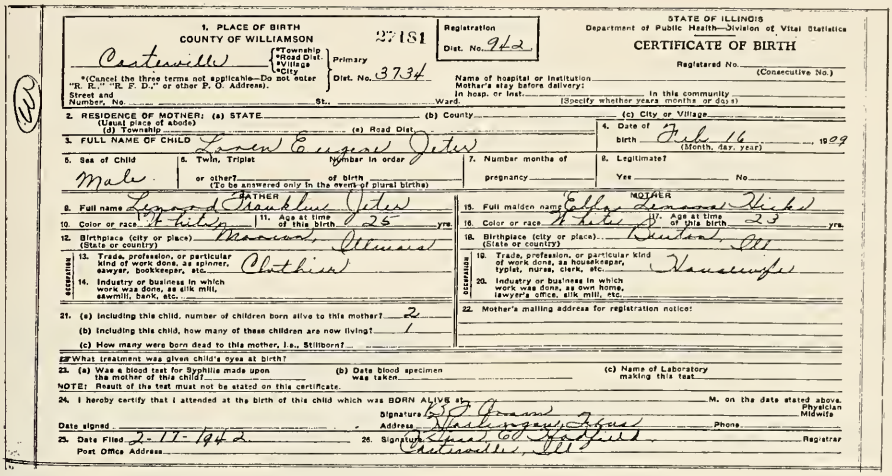
I, Fred L Thompson a Minister of the Gospel. hereby certify that Mr. Leonard Jeter and M Ella Hicks were united in marriage by me at Methodist Parsonage Marion in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois, on the 6th day of August A. D. 1906.

Fred L Thompson Pastor
of First M E Church
Marion Ill

Filed for Record the 8th day of August A. D. 1906, at ..... o'clock ..... M.

1. PLACE OF BIRTH
COUNTY OF WILLIAMSON 27181

Registration Dist. No. 942



STATE OF ILLINOIS
Department of Public Health—Division of Vital Statistics

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

Registered No. _____ (Consecutive No.)

Carterville {*Township *Road Dist. *Village *City} Primary Dist. No. 3734

*(Cancel the three terms not applicable—Do not enter "R. R." "R. F. D." or other P. O. Address).

Street and Number, No. _____ St., _____ Ward.

Name of hospital or institution _____
Mother's stay before delivery:
In hosp. or inst. _____ In this community _____
(Specify whether years months or days)

2. RESIDENCE OF MOTHER: (a) STATE _____ (b) County _____ (c) City or Village _____
(Usual place of abode)
(d) Township _____ (e) Road Dist. _____

3. FULL NAME OF CHILD Loren Eugene Jeter

4. Date of birth Feb 16, 1909 (Month, day, year)

5. Sex of Child Male

6. Twin, Triplet or other? _____ Number in order of birth _____ (To be answered only in the event of plural births)

7. Number months of pregnancy _____

8. Legitimate? Yes _____ No _____

FATHER		MOTHER	
9. Full name Lenard Franklin Jeter		15. Full maiden name Elfa Lenora Hicks	
10. Color or race White	11. Age at time of this birth 25 yrs.	16. Color or race White	17. Age at time of this birth 23 yrs.
12. Birthplace (city or place) (State or country) Mansion, Illinois		18. Birthplace (city or place) (State or country) Benton, Ill	
OCCUPATION 13. Trade, profession, or particular kind of work done, as spinner, sawyer, bookkeeper, etc. Clothier		OCCUPATION 19. Trade, profession, or particular kind of work done, as housekeeper, typist, nurse, clerk, etc. Housewife	
14. Industry or business in which work was done, as silk mill, sawmill, bank, etc.		20. Industry or business in which work was done, as own home, lawyer's office, silk mill, etc.	

21. (a) Including this child, number of children born alive to this mother? 2
(b) Including this child, how many of these children are now living? 1
(c) How many were born dead to this mother, i.e., Stillborn? _____

22. Mother's mailing address for registration notice: _____

☞ What treatment was given child's eyes at birth?

23. (a) Was a blood test for Syphilis made upon the mother of this child? _____ (b) Date blood specimen was taken _____ (c) Name of Laboratory making this test _____

NOTE: Result of the test must not be stated on this certificate.

24. I hereby certify that I attended at the birth of this child which was BORN ALIVE at _____ M. on the date stated above.

Signature B. F. Oram Physician Midwife
Address Harlingen, Texas Phone _____
Date signed _____

25. Date Filed 2-17-1942 26. Signature Lucas C. Hadfield Registrar
Post Office Address Carterville, Ill

First Christian Church
Main & Division
Royalton, Illinois 62983

Loren Eugene Jeter
711 N. 4th St.
Cottonwood, Arizona 86326

December 8, 1982

Dear Sir:

According to church records, Loren Jeter was baptize by Bro. Sclivley on Feburary 3, 1924 at the Royalton Christian Church. On April 9, 1963, membership was moved to the Methodist Church in Nashville, Illinois.

Church secretary and recorder

Richard Pirece

Richard Pirece

A couple of years after my father, Leonard F., and my mother divorced, he married Jessie Lou Patton and they had three children: Frank Edward, James W., and Barbara Jean.

Frank Edward was born 20 January 1914, in Marion, Williamson County, Illinois and died 20 December 1987 in Salem, Illinois. He married Bertha E. Scissors 2 April 1932, place unknown. James W. was born 21 August 1921 in Marion, Williamson County, Illinois and married Zelma Spence on 8 April 1945, place not known. Barbara Jean was born 17 November 1924, place not known, and married Kenneth Stevens.

The new marriage must have gone well for him because he was known to have opened another store. In fact, his second store was located on the Town Square, one store for women's clothing and one for men's wear. He called the men's store "The Model," and considered himself a clothier.

Leonard's name was found on a membership list of the First Christian Church of Marion so he and his new family were church-going people. I was told that he liked baseball and at one time managed a local team. This was probably at the time his sons, Frank and James, were growing up.

From left to right
James W. Jeter, Barbara Jean
Jeter Stevens, and Frank Edward Jeter

By the late twenties the Stock Market had taken the plunge and Southern Illinois felt the "fall," as much as did the nation. The majority of the Marion townspeople relied on the income from the mines. The miners' very existence depended on the continued operation of the mines. The mining companies took advantage and victimized the miners. They were callous and without concern for the welfare and well-being of the workers; they hired at starvation wages and with unsafe working conditions.

The Jeters were well represented among those killed in the coal mines. Many of the mines did not have safety inspections that were needed to prevent gas explosions or cave-ins. Many mines were improperly ventilated. Often there was only one shaft, which meant not only a lack of fresh air, but no possible alternate escape route from any danger that might occur in the mine.

Even after the operators became aware of those needed safety features, they were unwilling to use their profits to provide them. Many the miners who stood in knee-deep water to perform their duties; which could have been avoided by pumping the water out of the work area. Oh! that would have taken away part of the profits.

Many were the miners who were severely afflicted with arthritis, sick and unable to work for long periods of time. Many were the miners who died at a premature age because of disease they suffered from working in those deep, dark, damp holes. The pressures, the heartbreaks, the deprivation that the families went through during this period of history was such that words can only suggest what they went through.

Everyone was affected by the working conditions in the mines. First, it was the direct families of the miners, then the business people who began to feel the affects. The Marion AD Bank filed suit on all the people who owed them money. At this point, the Jeters lost; they lost their stores and darn near lost their homes. Two files were found in the Marion, Illinois Courts that showed both Leonard and Edward being sued for the money they owed on their businesses.

They not only lost their businesses, their church was sued as well. As members of the church, they all were responsible for the debt that the church owed the bank. It was not only the Marion AD Bank that went under, but surrounding towns like Creal Springs and Johnston City, as well. One just can't imagine what the Big Depression was like for the working people of America.

Exactly what my dad and his brother did after they lost the store, I don't know, but I do know that at one time he owned and operated a small farm. Like his father, Ben, he was involved in operating a small coal mine, known as "Wagon Mine."

Actually, my dad did not live long after he lost the store. I learned from my half brother, Frank, that his parents lived with him for some years. Leonard died at age fifty-five, in 1937, and was buried in the Maplewood Cemetery, at Marion, Illinois.

What I ever knew about my dad I learned from records and other people. Years ago, when I was working in Colorado, I met a man named "Scotty" McClusky. I was driving a dump truck in the Rocky Mountains when one of the crew called to me. He addressed me as "Jeter" and Scotty heard him and came over to me. He said, "Where are you from?" and "Who are your parents?." I told him that I was originally from Southern Illinois, around Royalton and Herrin. Then I told him I had been reared by mom and stepfather, Mr. Frank King, but that my real dad was Leonard Jeter of Marion.

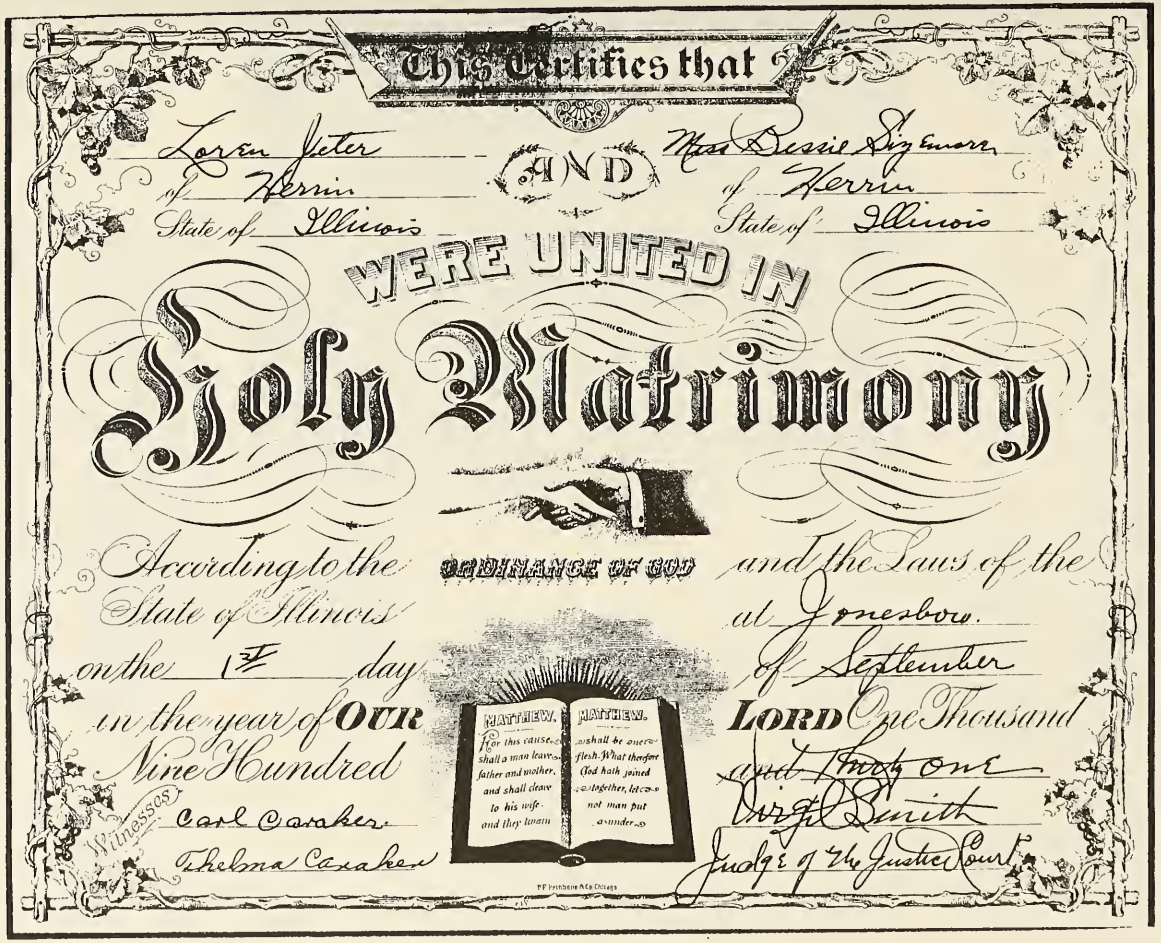
Scotty grabbed my hand and said, "A son of Leonard Jeter! Why your dad was one of my best friends." That's all it took for Scotty to befriend me. As our friendship grew, I later found Scotty a job in the coal mine where I was working. By that time he had told me many things about my dad and mom. How they laughed, went roller-skating, and seemed to be very fond of one another. He said dad loved to sing and had many friends. He was always ready to smile and just as ready to fight should the occasion call for it.

One day Scotty was found dead in his workplace at the New Morrison Mine in Colorado. He apparently had squatted down to pick up a large lump of coal to put into a pit car when his time was up. I was honored to be one of his pallbearers and, believe me, I'll never forget the little Scotchman.

The other story that sticks in my memory about my dad is one my mom told me. She said he had been injured in the mine and had received a blow to the head. This would have had to have happened before they married because he was in the clothing business while they were married. Like so often was the case, the accident appeared not severe enough for anyone to pay much attention. My mom thought that it was this injury that caused his early death.

If there was any good that came from my not growing up with my father it had to be that it made a better father out of me. When each of my sons: Eugene, Harold, and Gordon were born I thanked my Creator. I thanked Him for giving my wife, Bessie, and me normal, healthy babies. I couldn't have chosen a better wife or woman to mother my children.

FAMILY GROUP SHEET
LOREN EUGENE JETER, SR.; b 16 Feb 1909, Carterville, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Bessie Marie Sizemore, 1 Sep 1931, Jonesboro, Union Co., IL, (2) Iona Darling, (3) Bertha B. Pence, (4) Jeanette Feltl Hoff.
Children: 1. *Loren Eugene, Jr.; b 11 Jan 1933, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; d 19 Nov 1969, Salem, Essex Co., MA; m LuAnn Vlk, 26 Nov 1955, Oak Park, Cook Co., IL.* 2. *Harold Leon; b 30 Mar 1935, Longmont, Boulder Co., CO; m Jacqueline Gerhardt, 29 Oct 1955, Elmhurst, Du Page Co., IL.* 3. *Lloyd Gordon; b 15 Oct 1936, Longmont, Boulder Co., CO; m Frances Goodson, 16 Jul 1956, New Bern, Pamlico Co., NC.*
SOURCE: Family records.


This Certifies that
Loren Jeter
of Herrin
State of Illinois
AND
Miss Dessie Sizemore
of Herrin
State of Illinois
WERE UNITED IN
Holy Matrimony
ORDINANCE OF GOD
According to the
State of Illinois
on the 1st day
in the year of OUR
Nine Hundred
and the Laws of the
at Jonesboro.
of September
LORD One Thousand
and Forty one
Witnesses
Carl Cavaker
Thelma Cavaker
Virgil Smith
Judge of the Justice Court
MATTHEW.
For this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife and they twain
MATTHEW.
shall be one flesh. What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

Our sons were always athletically inclined and quite competitive. They faired well in all competitions in which they were involved. When they reached manhood they married, had families, and each gave a good account of himself. To say I am proud of them is not enough. I'm sure these brief biographies will show that they are in every way fitting neatly into the Jeter family.

My first son, Loren Eugene, Jr., was born in Herrin, Illinois. He received his Master of Science degree at Northern Illinois University. He taught Science at Tonica High School, Tonica, Illinois for two years.

On 26 November 1955 he married LuAnn Vlk at Oak Park, Illinois. LuAnn and "Eugene" had three sons and a daughter.

Eugene's working career included positions with Delco; Radio Corporation, Kokomo, Indiana as a chemical engineer; an engineering supervisor for the Semi-Conductor Division of the Hughes Aircraft Corporation, Newport Beach, California; Chief Engineer for the P. R. Mallory Company, Duquoin, Illinois; Sylvania Electronics Corporation, Hillsboro, New Hampshire, and Chief Engineer at AT&T (Atlantic Telephone & Telegraph), Boston, Massachusetts. While in California, Eugene conceived and developed a glass incapsulated diode which played a major role in the U.S. space program.

He was a member of the United Methodist Church of Ipswich, Massachusetts.

Eugene died 19 November 1969 in Salem, Massachusetts, was buried first at Longmont, Colorado, but was later buried in Duquoin, Illinois.

500,000 Diodes for Polaris

Here's How Semiconductor Puts 'Reliability Plus' into Its Products

The idea of quality controls in manufacturing a product is not new. It was advanced in the 1920s but did not catch hold until World War II, when the United States government demanded strict controls over products manufactured under its contracts.

Then with the 1950s came ballistic missiles, and the stress was put on reliability of the thousands of parts that make possible a missile's flight.

A good example of how Semiconductor keeps making better components is to take the R-275, the Navy's high reliability diode being made for El Segundo Division's work on the Polaris submarine missile.

The R-275, built around a silicon crystal, has its birth in raw silicon pig delivered by a vendor. By the time the pig is changed into thousands of tiny crystal dice it has passed through 31 processes, 13 of them inspections and tests.

The first-seal machines start the actual work of building the diodes by cutting the lead wires and fusing them on the glass beads. They are the first of 25 steps in fabrication—nine steps being inspections and tests leading to the final seal.

Between the final seal and actual shipping lie 28 more steps, 15 of them tests and inspections.

The real reliability and quality work begins with the environmental and life tests. The R-275s are age-baked at 100 degrees Centigrade for 100 hours and undergo "water bomb" leak tests.

Next step is to run them all through the automatic production diode tester, a machine tape programed to special parameters for the R-275 and which sorts the diodes according to their performance.

After painting and tests they go to the Reliability Test Laboratory and are put through a high temperature operating life test, during which their performance is checked on the Transistor and Component Tester (TACT). It punches the results on computer cards that are put through a 1401 computer to give the R&Q people an exact prediction of the performance to expect from that lot.

Shock, centrifuge, moisture resistance, salt spray, vibration, and other environmental tests are also applied.

Then it's off to the Finished Goods Stores and shipping to El Segundo after a final sampling inspection.

KEY MEN IN SEMICONDUCTOR'S reliability and quality program huddle around report. From left, they are E. B. Gould III, manager, Reliability and Quality; Chuck Yohnke, head, Diode Manufacturing; Ray Toman, Reliability and Quality engineer; Gene Jeter, engineering supervisor; and Gil McIntyre, process engineer.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

COUNTY OF ESSEX. SALEM, April 22, 1970

I, Augustine J. Toomey, City Clerk of Salem, Massachusetts, do hereby certify that the following is a true extract from the records of deaths in said city which are in my custody.

Name of Deceased Loren Eugene Jeter, Jr. Sex Male

Date of Death Nov. 19, 1969

Place of Death Salem Hospital, Salem, Mass.

Residence 145 Linebrook Rd., Ipswich, Mass.

Age 36 years 10 months 8 days

Birthplace Herrin, Illinois Occupation Engineer

To Whom Married Lu-Ann Ulk

Cause of Death: Respiratory failure

Name of Father Loren E. Jeter, Sr.

Birthplace of Father Carterville, Ill

Name of Mother Bessie Maiden Name Sizemore

Birthplace of Mother Herrin, Illinois

Place of Burial Mountain View, Longmont, Colorado

Witness my hand and the seal of the City of Salem, Massachusetts, on the day and year above written.

Augustine J. Toomey

City Clerk, Salem, Massachusetts.

My second son, Harold Leon Jeter, was born in Colorado, but spent most of his life in Illinois. He married Jacqueline Gerhardt on 27 October 1955, in Elmhurst, Illinois. He is a conscientious father and husband; he and Jacqueline have two sons and a daughter.

In the early years of his marriage he worked with me as a cement mason. He is an expert barterer, having bought and sold properties and merchandise most all of his adult life. As a salesman he takes high honors.

He is a well respected U. S. citizen and a life-long taxpayer. He resides in Roselle, Illinois, located about twenty miles northwest of Chicago.

He is a man with serious religious convictions and a very generous nature.

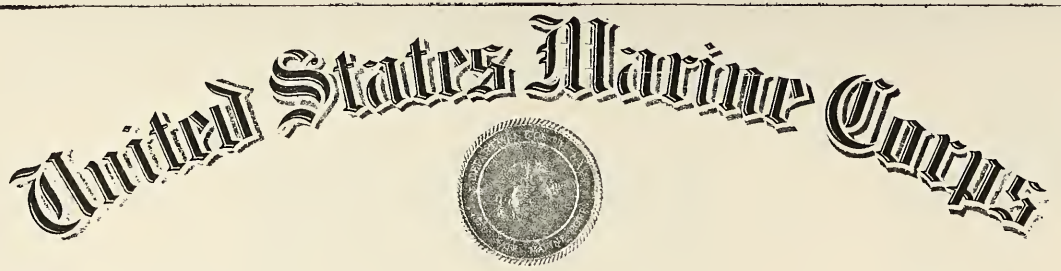
Harold plans to retire in about two years, and will receive two retirement pensions for long-term faithful employment.

Harold has joined the Sons of the American Revolution under our common ancestor, Thomas Batman of Maryland and Kentucky, and his National SAR number is 131295, Arizona State number is 1464.

Lloyd Gordon, my third son, entered the United States Marine Corp 16 June 1955, and retired on 19 July 1979, after twenty-five years of service. His rating was Sergeant Major at retirement. "Gordon" received many commendations, but the main ones were: three Purple Hearts, a Bronze Star for Combat Valor, a Navy commendation with Combat V, Combat Action Ribbon for Actual Fights, and a Navy Achievement medal. He spent more than twenty-six months on active duty in Vietnam.

Gordon and his wife, Frances, presently reside in Portsmouth, Virginia.

Gordon, too, has joined the Sons of the American Revolution on our common ancestor and his National SAR number is 131490. He joined the Arizona SAR so that we could be together as a family and his Arizona SAR number is 1473. He certainly has carried on the tradition of those men for his country.



United States Marine Corps

Certificate of Commendation

THE COMMANDING GENERAL, MARINE CORPS BASE, CAMP LEJEUNE, NORTH CAROLINA

takes pleasure in commending

GUNNERY SERGEANT LLOYD G. JETER
UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

for

Exceptional performance of duty as Scheduling Noncommissioned Officer, Operations and Training Section, 1st Infantry Training Regiment, Marine Corps Base, Camp Lejeune from 13 April 1967 to 9 February 1969. During your tour, approximately 70,000 students were graduated from the various ITR training courses. You played a vital role in ensuring that each of these young Marines attained the highest standards of proficiency possible in the training time allotted. With dedication and a sense of responsibility far surpassing that required by your billet, you efficiently scheduled the detailed requirements for up to 25 training companies and coordinated the simultaneous conducting of as many as 35 separate periods of instruction. You cheerfully worked many nights and weekends on your own initiative to verify and correct every detail pertaining to the scheduling of nearly 200 different lesson presentations. Your inspiring enthusiasm, professional skill, sincerity, and unselfish devotion to duty are a credit to yourself, your unit, and to the Marine Corps.

20 February 1969
Date

R. McC. TOMPKINS
Major General, U. S. Marine Corps

NAVMC 10631 (11-65) (1650)

The President of the United States takes pleasure in presenting the BRONZE STAR MEDAL to

GUNNERY SERGEANT LLOYD G. JETER

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

for service as set forth in the following

CITATION:

"For meritorious service in connection with combat operations against the enemy in the Republic of Vietnam while serving with Company E, Second Battalion, Ninth Marines, Third Marine Division from March 1969 to August 1969, and subsequently for service on Okinawa from August 1969 to March 1970. Throughout these periods, Gunnery Sergeant Jeter performed his demanding duties in an exemplary and highly professional manner. Initially assigned as Company Gunnery Sergeant, he displayed exceptional initiative as he tirelessly trained his men and molded them into an effective fighting force fully capable of immediate response to rapidly changing combat situations. Exceptionally noteworthy were his actions on 20 May 1969 while participating in Operation Apache Snow. While conducting a company-sized search and clear operation in a densely vegetated area, the rear element of his Company came under a heavy volume of rocket-propelled grenade, small arms, and automatic weapons fire from a large North Vietnamese Army force. With complete disregard for his own safety, Gunnery Sergeant Jeter fearlessly maneuvered across 200 meters of fire-swept terrain to a position from which he could better locate the enemy's emplacements and, although in full view of the enemy, steadfastly maintained his position and adjusted a heavy volume of mortar fire which inflicted numerous casualties upon the hostile unit and forced it to retreat. Deploying with his Company to Okinawa in August 1969, and assuming duty as Company First Sergeant, his innate leadership and sound judgment contributed significantly to the complete transition of his unit to a garrison environment in a minimum of time. Gunnery Sergeant Jeter's superior leadership, bold initiative, and steadfast devotion to duty earned the respect of all who served with him and were in keeping with the highest traditions of the Marine Corps and of the United States Naval Service."

The Combat Distinguishing Device is authorized.

FOR THE PRESIDENT,

Wm K Jones

WILLIAM K. JONES
LIEUTENANT GENERAL, U.S. MARINE CORPS
COMMANDING GENERAL, FLEET MARINE FORCE, PACIFIC

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS
HEADQUARTERS, FLEET MARINE FORCE, PACIFIC
FPO, SAN FRANCISCO 96610

In the name of the Secretary of the Navy, the Commanding General, Fleet Marine Force, Pacific takes pleasure in presenting the NAVY COMMENDATION MEDAL to

STAFF SERGEANT LLOYD GORDON JETER

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

for service as set forth in the following

CITATION:

"For meritorious service while serving as Platoon Sergeant of the Weapons Platoon with Company M, Third Battalion, Fourth Marines, Third Marine Division in connection with operations against the enemy in the Republic of Vietnam from 4 February 1966 to 4 February 1967. During this period, Staff Sergeant JETER exhibited exceptional leadership abilities and professional skill as he led his platoon during eleven major operations and over 200 combat patrols and ambushes. A spirit of aggressiveness and defiant disregard for his personal safety characterized his conduct in combat as he calmly directed his men in innumerable encounters with the enemy. Neither difficult terrain nor adverse weather deterred his troops as they strived to match his remarkable example of endurance, fortitude and steadfast devotion to duty. On one occasion, his insistence that platoon members add extra reinforcement to their bunker resulted in their ability to withstand a 100 round mortar attack without sustaining casualties. On another occasion, during an attack on an enemy held hill, Staff Sergeant JETER boldly positioned his 60mm mortars forward of the assault element, thereby succeeding in pinning the enemy down and facilitating their destruction by Marine assault troops. Throughout, his actions gained the respect and confidence of all who observed him and contributed significantly to the accomplishment of his unit's mission. By his valor, initiative and unfaltering devotion to duty, he upheld the finest traditions of the Marine Corps and of the United States Naval Service."

Staff Sergeant JETER is authorized to wear the Combat "V".

FOR THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY,

F. C. THARIN
MAJOR GENERAL, U. S. MARINE CORPS
ACTING

TEMPORARY CITATION

This part of my story has been written to the best of my ability considering the many fragments of information that I was able to obtain and accumulate. During my studies of the information about my ancestors, I learned to know something about my American Jeter ancestors.

I found they had all contributed much to the forming and growth of America from it's infancy into the later parts of this twentieth century. I hope the generations during and following this writing will understand and respect these men as I do.

GENEALOGY OF AMERICAN JETERS

1. JOHN JETER I
   (ca 1680-1736)

2. JOHN JETER II
   (ca 1706-1781)

3. WILLIAM JETER
   (ca 1734-1786)

4. JOHN THOMAS JETER, SR.
   (ca 1756-after 1834)

5. WILLIAM JETER
   (ca 1781-1829)

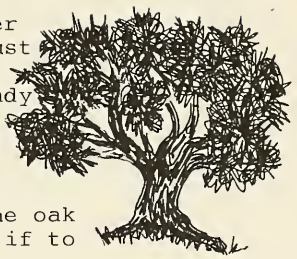
6. JOHN J. JETER, SR.
   (1820-1891)

7. BENJAMIN HUGH, JETER, SR.
   (1849-1921)

8. LEONARD FRANKLIN JETER
   (1883-1937)

9. LOREN EUGENE JETER, SR.
   (1909-)

Chapter Five
As The Tree Grows . . .



I think of this chapter of my book as a Jeter tree. Often I have found myself making just such a comparison while admiring an oak. It looks so strong and full of energy, with a steady growth of new shoots and limbs on it's several main branches. I muse for a minute and think of how my children grew and how they now have children of their own, who in turn have babies. How each generation welcomes the new and how the oak tree often lifts up it's limbs and branches as if to greet the new.

Loren Eugene Jeter, Sr.'s Family

As a sapling, my tree struggled for existence, finally maturing enough to grow it's crown. I visualize this struggle beginning with the immigration of my ancestor, John J. Jeter, to Southern Illinois where my family line branched into a well-shaped tree.

Loren Eugene Jeter, Jr.'s Family

I'll begin acquainting you with the Illinois Jeters, starting with my oldest son, Gene, and his family. As a son, Gene gave me a feeling of being "special" and he kept in close contact with his mother and myself while away from home. Gene showed the greatest respect for my opinions and confided in me many times during his executive years. I don't think he ever made a major decision without discussing it with me. Sometimes I didn't have much to say, but he shared his thoughts anyway.

His honors he shared with us, also. As a chemist and metalurgist, he spent long hours working in a laboratory as well as at his desk. He was justly rewarded for his development of a glass-encapsulated diode, which played a major role in the U.S. space program. I was among the first people that he told about his accomplishment.

As a father, Gene always made time for his family. He loved to take them places like the zoo, different resorts, ball games, and picnics. I especially recall how he carefully chose his words in speaking with his children. How he had the ability to hold their attention and turn their hearts to him. His children: Jerry, Frank, Karen, and Tim meant everything to him and he meant equally as much to them. Gene died at a young age and we all regret that he never lived to see his children grow up.

Today, his oldest son, Jerry Jay, is the father of a beautiful daughter, Peyton Mathew, and his fatherly expressions often project those of his father. Jerry, no doubt, has some clear memories of his father. He received a Bachelor of Science degree in Architectural Studies and a Master of Architecture from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. Also, he did graduate study at the Ecole' des Beaux Arts in France. Jerry is now a registered architect and an associate member of Odell Associates.

As a family man, Jerry Jay is very much assuming part of the responsibility his father would have taken with the family. He keeps abreast of the needs of his family, mother, sister, and brother. Recently he has taken membership in the Sons of the American Revolution; National No. 133022, State No. 1528.

His sister, Karen Rae Jeter Kern, lives in Washington, Illinois and received a Bachelor's degree in Business from Bradly (University of Peoria, Illinois). She is presently working on a Certified Public Accountant's License. Karen is a woman with brilliant business ability.

Timothy David, Gene's youngest son, resides in Texas and is presently doing construction work. He is a handsome man and is enjoying the single life. The mark of a strong character and a willing manner rests upon him.

§§§§§§§§§§

1.1 LOREN EUGENE JETER, JR.
b: 11 Jan 1933, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL
m: 26 Nov 1955, Oak Park, Chicago, IL
d: 19 Nov 1969, Salem, Essex Co., MA, bur Duquoin, IL
wife: Luann Vlk, dau of Frank Vlk & Edna Bothtel

Children:

1.11 Jerry Jay Jeter
b: 25 Feb 1957, Springvalley, Bureau Co., IL
m: 20 Apr 1985, Denver, Denver Co., CO
Wife: Dawna Brown
Child:
Peyton Mathews; b 28 Feb 1987, Charlotte, Mecklenburg Co., NC

1.12 Loren Frank Jeter
b: 28 Sep 1958, Kokomo, Howard Co., IN
d: 24 Apr 1971, Duquoin, Perry Co., IL, bur Duquoin, IL

1.13 Karen Rae Jeter
b: 3 Oct 1961, Santa Ana, Orange Co., CA
m: 21 May 1983, Washington, Tazewell Co., IL
Husband: Keith Kern

1.14 Timothy David Jeter
b: 7 Jan 1963, Santa Ana, Orange Co., CA

Harold Leon Jeter's Family

Harold, his wife (Jacky), and their three children make up the second limb on the branch of my oak tree. As a man, Harold's word is his bond. You can count on him. If he has given his word he will never let you down. I have known him to be in many different positions where he and only he hung on to the end because he had given his "word." His long, devoted marriage bond to his wife is a perfect example of his loyalty as well as his love.

His personality may be described as soft and gentle, but strong. He dearly loves children and his son, Michael, and wife (Glenda) have given him two exceptional grandchildren: Joshua and Jacob. Oh! Harold's voice becomes so soft when he speaks with them. Oh! So tenderly he touches them.

Joshua and Jacob respond eagerly to the attention their granddad gives them. Their grandmother, Jacky, authored a child's book entitled, "The Cat and the Fiddler" and when the children are given a choice of books they beg for the smart cat story.

WEDDING PICTURE of bride, Glenda Mae Jones, and Michael, son of Harold and Jacky Jeter.

Harold's second son, Mark David Jeter, is a police officer with the Dade County, Florida Police Department and has been with them for six years. His work has been recognized by the department with a Certificate of Commendation. He received it for his unselfish endeavor in advancing the goals and objectives of the department.

METROPOLITAN DADE COUNTY, FLORIDA

METRO-DADE

METRO—DADE POLICE DEPARTMENT
1320 N.W. 14TH STREET
MIAMI, FLORIDA 33125

Officer Mark Jeter
Organized Crime Bureau

Dear Officer Jeter:

The Metro-Dade Police Department takes pride in announcing that you have been awarded a Certificate of Commendation for "outstanding performance and dedication" in the investigation of an extremely complicated and potentially dangerous extortion case.

In naming you a recipient of the prestigious award, Arthur F. Nehrbass, OCB Commander, revealed the events that led to the successful closure of the attempted extortion plot.

Along with members of Metro's Organized Crime Bureau and a Homicide officer, you made telephone contact, set up surveillance points, impersonated the victims, pursued and captured couriers who attempted the money drop. The extortionist and the rest of his gang were quickly located and identified. According to Commander Nehrbass, "the entire elaborate scheme was wrapped up in a matter of minutes by the outstanding surveillance and investigative approach of the officers involved." Nehrbass concluded, "this investigation was one of the most remarkable demonstrations of planning and teamwork that I have observed."

It is dedication and teamwork spirit such as yours that have earned you one of the highest honors bestowed upon a member of the Metro-Dade Police Department.

Sincerely,

BOBBY L. JONES,
Director

BLJ/mm
Enclosure

METRO-DADE POLICE DEPARTMENT

CERTIFICATE OF COMMENDATION

PRESENTED TO

MARK JETER

In gratitude for unselfish endeavor in advancing the goals and objectives of the Metro-Dade Police Department.

12/20/84
Date

Director

METRO-DADE

ORGANIZED CRIME BUREAU
MAJOR CRIMES UNIT

TELEPHONE
(305) 592-7209

METRO DADE
POLICE DEPARTMENT

M. JETER
DETECTIVE

7925 N.W. 12 STREET
SUITE 400
MIAMI, FLORIDA 33126

Michael and Mark have a sister, Maryann. When it comes to getting along with her brothers, she can hold her own. They enjoy the everday razzing that normal sisters and brothers do.

Maryann Jeter Fredrick attended the University of Illinois, graduating with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Foods and Services. After she married, she returned to college for graduate courses. Presently, Maryann has a position that she truly enjoys. She is the Assistant State Supervisor in Arizona's Department of Education, often referred to as a Home Economics Specialist.

My granddaughter, Maryann, has the same name as my grandmother, Mary Ann Copher Jeter. I like to think that she will learn from my book about her and perhaps find characteristics to admire. Maryann's personal interest in my story and family genealogy seems to indicate that she may carry on with the family research after I have gone.

WEDDING PICTURE of Harold and Jacky's daughter, Maryann, and her groom, Robert Frederick.

§§§§§§§§§§

1.2 HAROLD LEON JETER
b: 30 Mar 1935, Longmont, Boulder Co., CO
m: 29 Oct 1955, Elmhurst, Du Page Co., IL
Wife: Jacqualine Isabel Gerhardt, dau of Harold Gerhardt & Isabel Isacson
Children:
1.21 Michael Harold Jeter
b: 12 Apr 1957, Rochelle, Ogle Co., IL
m: 19 Dec 1981, IL
Wife: Glenda Mae JOnes
Children:
Joshua Michael; b 4 Aug 1986, Wheaton, Du Page Co., IL
Jacob Glenn, b 4 May 1988, Wheaton, Du Page Co., IL
1.22 Mark David Jeter
b: 11 Sep 1959, Rochelle, Ogle Co., IL
m: 9 Jul 1988, Hollywood, Broward Co., FL
Wife: Michaelle Adler
1.23 Maryann Jeter
b: 18 Oct 1960, Villa Park, Du Page Co., IL
m: 9 Jul 1982, IL
Husband: Robert Frederick

Lloyd Gordon "Gordon" Jeter's Family

The third limb on my branch of the oak tree has my third son's name on it - Lloyd Gordon Jeter, he likes to be called "Gordon." His nature is one of "well being" and "security." Often I think that these two virtues are foremost in his mind and believe these are the very things that protected him in his military career. There were many times when his mother and I thought we would never see him again, but Gordon is a fighter and our prayers were answered. He fathered three beautiful children: Deborah, Vickie, and John.

Deborah Jeter Marchetti is the mother of three children: James III, Angela, and Ryan. She lives near her parents and they truly enjoy the children. Deborah is a lovely, honest person who's personality makes her loved by all with whom she associates.

Her sister, Vickie Jeter Muir, shows all the signs of being a strong woman. She has had some negative life experiences and has dealt with them in a most mature manner. Today, Vickie, Jessica and Amber (her children by a previous marriage), and her new husband, David Muir, are enjoying a newly adopted son, Luke Justin. The family has recently moved into their new home in Springfield, Massachusetts.

From left: Amber Suse, Vickie Lynn Jeter Muir, and David Muir. Luke Justin Muir is in the front.

Gordon's third child has the first name of the Jeter immigrant ancestor, John. John, like his cousin Timothy Jeter, is unmarried and enjoying his single life. He tends to lean toward efforts that ensure life's security, learning his endeavors from his father. His family takes first place with him and he spends a great deal of time with his parents and sisters. Presently, he is working on a good "union job" and is saving his money toward buying a home someday.

§§§§§§§§§§

1.3 LLOYD GORDON JETER
b: 15 Oct 1936, Longmont, Boulder, CO
m: 16 Jul 1956, New Bern, Craven Co., NC
Wife: Frances Corine Goodson, dau of Otha Goodson & Estell Woodard

Children:

1.31 Deborah Susan Jeter
b: 26 Mar 1958, Beaufort, Beaufort Co., SC
m: 16 Jul 1977, place not known; now divorced
Father of her children: James Marchetti II
Children:
James III; b 10 Jan 1978, Guantanamo, Cuba
Angela Marie; b 18 Sep 1980, Essington, Philadelphia Co., PA
Ryan Anthony; b 5 Jan 1987, Portsmouth, Isle of Wight Co., VA

1.32 Vickie Lyn Jeter
b: 23 Jul 1959, Beaufort, Beaufort Co., SC
m: (1) 2 Oct 1978, place unknown; divorced
Husband: Scott Suse
(2) Date & place unknown
Husband: David Muir
Children by first marriage:
Jessica; b 6 Apr 1977, Springfield, Hampden Co., MA
Amber; b 4 Feb 1979, Springfield, Hampden Co., MA
Child by second marriage (adopted):
Luke Justin; b Jun/Jul 1988, place unknown

1.33 John Ryan Jeter
b: 5 Jul 1962, Beaufort, Beaufort Co., SC

Leonard Franklin Jeter's Family

My father's (Leonard Franklin Jeter) branch of the oak tree, also, has numerous limbs. He was married twice and I am a child from his first marriage. As mentioned in Chapter Four, he married Ella (my mother) first and they had three children: Lorene, Tressa, and myself (Loren Eugene).

Lorene died before I was born. She is buried in my grandfather's (Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr.) lot in the Rosehill Cemetery at Marion, Illinois. As long as she had life and lived our family has always felt the impact of her life on ours.

Tressa Jeter and Family

My sister, Tressa, was born the 9th of March 1912, just about three years after me and grew up alongside of me. Her life experiences, while growing to adulthood, were not always the most pleasant. I'm thankful that she had a strong religious conviction which gave her the needed strength to find a life better suited to her desires.

She married Mr. Marion E. Byers, Sr. and they had two children: Mary Ella and Marion Byers, Jr. Tressa worked part time, out of

her home, to help her children obtain good educations and enjoy a good home. After Tressa's children were grown and her husband passed away, she turned her efforts toward religious services. She volunteered to perform missionary work in Formosa (Taiwan). During her service there, she became seriously ill and was flown to Oak Park, Illinois. Tressa was immediately hospitalized and surgery was performed, but it wasn't successful and she died. Tressa was interned in the Blaisville Cemetery, Blairsville, Illinois.

Tressa Jeter Byers

Tressa's two children: Mary Ella and Marion Byers, Jr.

After my parents divorced, my father, Leonard, married Jessie Lou Patton. I only became acquainted with my half brothers and sister in the past couple of years. In fact, the only one I have met in person was my brother, Frank.

Frank Edward Jeter and Family

Frank's obituary describes him as a man who left the world a better place for his having been here. He and his wife, Bertha, had two daughters and three sons. I have only met their son, Tom, his wife (Penny), and their two children: Misty and Jeffery. It was obvious to me that Frank was much loved by them. His grandchildren gathered around him, and he knew what they were involved in and was interested in their growth.

Frank died 20 December 1987.

Frank Jeter, 73

Frank Jeter, 73, of Salem and formerly of Marion, died Sunday at 1:18 p.m. at the Odin Care Center in Odin, Ill.

He had managed the Salem Moose for more than 26 years and was a maintenance man for the Doctors Nursing Home in Salem for 12 years.

Services will be held Wednesday at 1 p.m. at the Rogers-Atkins Funeral Home in Salem. Burial will be in the Maplewood Cemetery in Marion, where graveside services will be held at about 3 p.m. on Wednesday. Visitation will be Tuesday from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. at the funeral home.

Mr. Jeter was born on Jan. 20, 1914, in Marion to Leonard and Jessie (Patton) Jeter. He married Bertha Scissom on April 2, 1932, in Arkansas. She survives and lives in Salem.

He is also survived by three sons, Fred Jeter of Seattle, Wash., Frankie Jeter of Houston, Tex., and Tom Jeter of Salem; two daughters, Patricia Crites of Poplar Bluff, Mo., and Claudia Powell of Decatur; a brother, James Jeter of Salem, Mo.; a half-brother Leon Jeter of Arizona; a sister, Barbara Stevens of Portland, Oregon; 15 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Mr. Jeter was a member of the Trinity Methodist Church in Marion, the Moose and the Board of Appeals for the City Salem. He was also a former Moose Heart Man of the Year, a governor of the Salem Moose for five years and a junior governor for three years.

Leonard Franklin Jeter's son, Frank Edward, at a very young age in his goat cart.

Not having ever met my other half brother or sister there isn't much for me to expound on in connection with them. They were kind enough to send me their family records which I have included in this chapter.

§§§§§§§§§§

2. LEONARD FRANKLIN JETER
b: 24 Sep 1882, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: (1) 6 Aug 1906, Williamson Co., IL
d: 23 Mar 1937, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
First Wife: Ella Lenora Hicks, dau of John Hicks & Louisa Eason
Children:
2.1 Lorene Jeter
b: 1907, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
d. 1907, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
2.2 Loren Eugene Jeter, Sr.
b: 16 Feb 1909, Carterville, Williamson Co., IL
m: (1) 1 Sep 1931, Jonesboro, Union Co., IL
First Wife: Bessie M. Sizemore, dau of Benjamin Sizemore & Etta Pollard
Children:
2.21 Loren Eugene, Jr.; b 11 Jan 1933, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; d 19 Nov 1969, Salem, Essex Co., MA; m LuAnn Vlk 26 Nov 1955, Oak Park, Chicago Co., IL
(See page 133 of this chapter for children)
2.22 Harold Leon; b 30 Mar 1935, Longmont, Boulder Co., CO; m Jacqueline Gerhardt 29 Oct 1955
(See page 137 of this chapter for children)
2.23 Lloyd Gordon; b 15 Oct 1936, Longmont, Boulder Co., CO; m Frances Goodson 16 Jul 1956
(See page 139 of this chapter for children)
m: (2) Iona Darling, 26 Sep 1939, Loveland, CO
(no children by this marriage)
m: (3) Bertha B. Pence, 19 Dec 1945, Sterling, IL
(no children by this marriage)
m: (4) Jeanette Feltl Hoff, 12 Feb 1983, Sedona, AZ
2.3 Tressa Alene Jeter
b: 9 Mar 1912, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place not known
d: 8 Feb 1979, Oak Park, IL
Husband: Marion E. Byers, Sr.
Children:
2.31 Mary Ella; b 10 Sep 1929, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; d 15 Jan 1986, Blairsville, Williamson Co., IL; m Joe Smith date & place unknown, no children.

2.32 Marion Eugene Byers, Jr.; b 27 Jun 1931, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; m Patricia Koger 1958 place not known
Children:
Andrea Lea; b 4 Mar 1963, place not known
Machele; b 1 Jul 1959 (adopted), place not known
Marion received a BA from Univ of IL, Champaign, IL; studied law at John Marshall Law School in Chicago, IL; was with 11th Airborne Div, Army as Company Commander; Chairman of the Board, U.S. Educational Corporation, Chicago, IL

m: (2) Date & place unknown
Second Wife: Jessie Lou Patton
Children:

2.4 Frank Edward Jeter
b: 20 Jan 1914, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: 2 Apr 1932, AR
d: 20 Dec 1987, Odin, Marion Co., IL
Wife: Bertha Ellen Scissors
Children:

2.41 Patricia Ann; b 6 Sep 1934, Qulin, Butler Co., MO, m John O. Crites
Children:
Sue Ellen
John O. II
Clarence Edward

2.42 Clauda Ruth; b 5 Aug 1936, place not known, m Verna Powell
Children:
Barbara
Bruce Edward

2.43 Leonard Fred; b 21 Apr 1938, place not known, m Sharon _____
Children:
Theresa
Philip
Donald Edward
Donna Marie

2.44 Frankie Dean; b 2 Apr 1947, place not known, m Ruth Ann Helm
Children:
Steven Wayne
Toby Max
Mark Andrew

2.45 Tommy Lee; b 10 Sep 1951, place not known, m Penny Munsey
Children:
Misty Lyn
Jeffery Wayne

2.5 James W. Jeter
b: 21 Aug 1921, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: 8 Apr 1945, Salem, Dent Co., MO
Wife: Zelma Spence
Children:
2.51 Jacquelyn Sue; b 12 May 1948, place unknown; m David Umfleet 1 Aug 1970
Children:
Jill Suzanne, b 4 Apr 1974
Lindsay Denise, b 31 Mar 1977
2.52 James Robert; b 28 Jun 1950, place unknown; m Mary Anne Bartley, 13 Jun 1976
Children:
Benjamin Bartley; b 23 Jul 1979
Jesse James; b 25 Feb 1985
2.53 Ronald Edward; b 10 Dec 1957, place unknown

2.6 Barbara Jean Jeter
b: date & place unknown
m: date & place unknown
Husband: Kenneth Stevens
Children:
2.61 John Stevens
2.62 Jimmy Stevens
2.63 Wayne Stevens

Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr.'s Family

The branch of the oak tree that I am about to talk about may be seen from a long distance away. It's the largest branch on the tree and, if I were to single it out with an outline, you might see it as a tree in itself. Yes! my grandfather, Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr., fathered "fifteen" children. How lucky I am to know most of them through words, pictures, and records. I have my Aunt Gussie to thank for her accurate Bible record, which gives definite identification to all of Benjamin and Mary Ann's children. Their first borns were twins and they were named Theodore and Milisa.

Theodore Jeter and Family

Theadore grew to manhood in Marion, Illinois, then he married a local girl, Mary Mae Goodall. Her parents are not known, but the Goodalls were early settlers in Williamson County, one of which was Joab Goodall.

Theodore and Mary's first child was born in the summer of 1900 and they named him Herman Glover. His second name seems to indicate that his parents had some connection with the Virginia and South Carolina Glovers. Several of them married Jeters. Another explanation might be that a Jeter aunt or uncle helped the boy, and the relation was through him or her. A Charles

C. Glover resided in the area (Civil War Veteran).

Theadore was killed in a mining accident in 1921. He was only 52 years old. Williamson County Court records show he "was crushed to death between a trip of empty cars" at the Peabody Coal Company #3. His remembrance card says:

Gone but not forgotten

Peaceful be thy silent slumber
Peaceful in thy grave so low;
Thou no more will join our number,
Thou no more our sorrows know.
Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled
And in Heaven with joy to greet thee
Where no farewell tears are shed.

He is buried in Block 40, Lot 9, of the Rosehill Cemetery in Marion, Illinois.

It appears that his son, Herman, moved to Rolla, Missouri. A delayed birth record found in the Williamson County court gave him as a resident of Rolla, Missouri in 1959. The record, also, said that Mary Mae Jeter, his mother, was living in Rolla at this time. After her husband died, she probably went to live with Herman.

When World War I broke out, Herman was working for the Peabody Coal Company and he decided to join the service. He was accepted for enlistment 5 August 1918 into the U.S. Marines, in Chicago, Illinois. While in Parris Island, South Carolina, he fell from an airplane and was badly hurt. Later, he was discharged in Miami, Florida on the 27th of March 1919. His name was placed on an Honor Roll of the Peabody Coal Company as one who answered the call of his country.

Theadore and Mary Mae had two other children after Herman, they were Loren Harold and Hadley. Loren Harold is retired and living in Sarasota, Florida. Hadley and his wife, Lena, are retired and living in Grand Prairie, Texas. Hadley is retired from the City of Dallas Water Department. His wife was a registered nurse. Both cousins provided information on their families.

STATE OF ILLINOIS
Department of Public Health
Bureau of Statistics

DELAYED RECORD OF BIRTH

Original Copy

County File No.	State File No.
3459	206089

1. PLACE OF BIRTH: ~~City~~ ~~Village~~ ~~Township~~ of Marion, in Williamson WILLIAMSON COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

2. FULL NAME AT BIRTH: Herman Glover Jeter

3. DATE OF BIRTH: June (Month) 2 (Day) 1900 (Year)

4. COLOR OR RACE: White

5. SEX: male

If your name has been changed (except by marriage) enter the name you are now known by in this space.

6. FATHER'S FULL NAME: Theodore Jeter

7. FATHER'S BIRTHPLACE: Marion (City or County) Illinois (State or Country)

8. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME: Mary May Goodall

9. MOTHER'S BIRTHPLACE: Arlington (City or County) Mo. (State or Country)

AFFIDAVIT: I hereby declare upon oath that the above statements are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signed Herman G. Jeter

Address 104 Stuart Apt.
Rolla, Mo.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1959

(SEAL)

at Rolla, Mo. (Place)

R. L. Wilkins (Notary Public)

APPLICANT! DO NOT WRITE BELOW THIS LINE

ABSTRACT OF SUPPORTING EVIDENCE

	KIND OF DOCUMENT AND DATE MADE	INFORMATION GIVEN IN DOCUMENT AS TO BIRTH DATE, BIRTHPLACE, AND PARENTS
DOCUMENT No. 1	Family Bible Record in custody of Mrs. Mary May Jeter, 405 Main St., Rolla, Mo.	Age or birth date: June 2, 1900 Birthplace: Marion, Illinois Father: Theodore Jeter Mother: Mary May Goodall
DOCUMENT No. 2	Affidavit of mother, Mary May Jeter, 504 Main St., Rolla, Mo. May 13, 1959	Age or birth date: June 2, 1900 Birthplace: Marion, Williamson County, Illinois Father: Theodore Jeter Mother: Mary May Goodall
DOCUMENT No. 3		Age or birth date: Birthplace: Father: Mother:
DOCUMENT No. 4		Age or birth date: Birthplace: Father: Mother:

I certify that a diligent search of the official birth records was made and that no prior certificate was found for this registrant.

Date May 8, 1959

Signed C. E. Harris

FOR THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC HEALTH:

Title County Clerk

Accepted and filed at Springfield by Leo A. Ozier on July 10 1959

Filed this 15th day of July A. D. 1959 C. E. Harris County Clerk

34

Top of duplicate beneficiary slip to be pasted on this line.

Size Of Clothing

Jeter

Size	Articles	Size	Articles
	Caps		Leggins
	" cover		Shirts, flannel
	Coats, field		" under
	" undress	7 1/2	Shoes
	Coat		Socks
	Cotton		Trousers
	" woolen		" dress
	Coats, field		" field
			" belt, woven
			Coats, pajamas
			Pants, pajamas

Issuing Officer.

Space in which to paste photograph.

4—516

AUG 2 1918

SERVICE RECORD

7-9 OF 2276

Name Jeter, Herman Glover

Enlisted as Private, Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S.C.

At AUG 12 1918, 191 , to serve {~~four years~~ during The War

Date of birth June 2 1900

Place of birth Marion, Ill

Accepted for enlistment at R.S. Chicago, Ill

Occupation prior to entering military or naval service Miner

Former residence Marion, Ill

Citizenship U. S.

Identification tag issued SEP - 1 1918, 191

Name, relationship, and address of person to be notified in case of emergency Mother

May Jeter

Marion, Illinois

Knowledge of Foreign Languages, with Degree of Proficiency in Each.

LANGUAGE.	SPEAKING.	READING.	WRITING.

Foreign service: (See Par. 12, M. C. Orders.)

A R Beadle

U. S. M. C., Recruiting Officer.

Herman Glover Jeter

SIGNATURE OF RECRUIT IN FULL.

4—516

No. of rifle

* Enter: "Minority," "War," or as appropriate.

PROFESSIONAL AND CONDUCT RECORD OF .....

The following shall be executed and signed semiannually and whenever the marine is transferred, retired, discharged, deserts, or dies, or the book is closed for discharge; also (without markings) when he joins, surrenders, or is apprehended. (0, Bad; 1, Indifferent; 2, Fair; 3, Good; 4, Very Good; 4.5 to 5, Excellent.) Semi-annual markings and markings "For Discharge" shall be entered in red ink. (See Instructions Par. 4.)

4—516

	STATION OR VESSEL.	JOINED, SURR., APP., TRANSF., SEMI-AN., FOR DIS., FINAL M., DESERTED, DIED, RETIRED, DISCHARGED.	DATE.	RANK.	EFFICIENCY.	OBEDIENCE.	SOBRIETY.	AVERAGE STANDING.	SIGNATURE OF COMMANDING OFFICER.	
1	CO. "O", M. BKS. PARIS ISLAND	JOINED AUG. 12-1918		PVT					[illegible]	2nd Lieut. U. S. M. C.
2	CO. "O", M. BKS PARIS ISLAND	TRANSFERRED	OCT 16 1918	PVT.	3	5	5	4.3	[illegible]	2nd Lieutenant U. S. M. C.
3	MARINE AVIATION DETACHMENT, MIAMI, FLA.	JOINED	OCT. 17 1918	[illegible]					[illegible]	Major U. S. M. C.
4	MARINE AVIATION DETACHMENT, MIAMI, FLA.	Semi-an	DEC 31 1919	Pvt.	3	5	5	4.3	[illegible]	Major [illegible] U. S. M. C.
5	MARINE AVIATION DETACHMENT, MIAMI, FLA.	TRANSFERRED	FEB 22 1919	PVT.	3	5	5	4.3	Dan. M. Gardner Jr.	MAJOR U. S. M. C.
6	1st Div. Sqdn. E Miami, Fla.	Joined	Feb. 23 1919	Pvt.					[illegible]	[illegible] U. S. M. C.
7	1st Div. Sqdn. E. Miami, Fla.	Dans.	Mar. 18 1919	Pvt.	3	5	5	4.3	Harry B. Mims	Capt. U. S. M. C.
8	MARINE AVIATION DETACHMENT, MIAMI, FLA.	JOINED	MAR 17 1919	PVT.					Dan M. Gardner, Jr.	MAJOR, U. S. M. C. RET U. S. M. C.
9	Marine Aviation Detachment Miami, Fla.	For Discharge	Mar. 27, 1919	Pvt.	3	5	5	4.3	Dan. M. Gardner Jr.	Major (Ret.) U. S. M. C.
10	MARINE AVIATION DETACHMENT, MIAMI, FLA.	[illegible]	MAR 27 1919	[illegible]	3	5	5	4.3	Dan. M. Gardner Jr.	MAJOR, U. S. M. C. RET U. S. M. C.
11										U. S. M. C.
12										U. S. M. C.
13										U. S. M. C.
14										U. S. M. C.
15										U. S. M. C.
16										U. S. M. C.
17										U. S. M. C.
18										U. S. M. C.
19										U. S. M. C.
20										U. S. M. C.
21										U. S. M. C.
22										U. S. M. C.
23										U. S. M. C.
24										U. S. M. C.
25										U. S. M. C.
26										U. S. M. C.

4—516

139421
ACD-esg 1st endorsement 31 January 1933.
Headquarters, United States Marine Corps, Washington, D.C.

From: The Major General Commandant.
To: The Paymaster.

Subject: Statement of service case of Herman Glover Jeter, former member of the Marine Corps.

Reference: (a) letter GAO, dated 24 January 1933.

1. Forwarded. The records of this office show that the above named man enlisted in the Marine Corps August 12, 1918, at Parris Island, South Carolina, and was honorably discharged by special order of the Major General Commandant for the convenience of the government March 27, 1919, at Miami, Florida, a Private with character Very Good. The records fail to show that he lost any time during the enlistment.

2. Jeter was tried by deck court-martial approved December 14, 1918 for Disobedience of orders, found guilty and sentenced to lose pay amounting to $10.00. Loss of pay remitted subject to the conditions specified in Article 4692, N.I., 1913.

A.C. DEARING
By direction

Loren Harold Jeter, second son of Theodore and Mary Mae Jeter

Milisa Jeter and Family

Milisa Jeter, Theodore's twin sister, was known to all the family as Aunt Janie. She grew up and married Hershal Stroud, son of Robert and Sarah Hadden Stroud. Robert was a son of Jesse Stroud, an early Williamson County settler.

During my research, I had the pleasure of visiting with Marshal and Aunt Janie's youngest son, Jessie. He lives by himself, except for when his children and grandchildren are visiting with him in rural Marion.

The afternoon that I spent with him may never be equaled. He went to a bedroom and got out an old box of pictures. As he showed them to me he told about different things that happend in years gone by. His face just lit up when he told about Janie, his mother. The respect and pride expressed in his words made my visit a very special one. As I was getting ready to leave, he went into his bedroom and brought out a picture, about seven by eight and encased in glass, of the Jeter House in Marion. He loaned it to me so that I could get a copy made.

As I was driving back to Marion I wondered if Aunt Janie had kept that very same picture by her bedside. I wondered what memories she had of her childhood days, growing up in the house. I wondered where she slept in the house, and did she play with her doll on the wide stairs leading to the second floor of the house. My return to my motel was occupied with many unanswered questions and wonderments.

THE STROUD FAMILY
The only two people identified are Milisa Janie Jeter Stroud and Hershal Stroud, third and fourth people on the back row, reading from the left.

BENJAMIN HUGH JETER, SR. HOME - People on balcony unidentified. People on porch, reading from left to right: Bob Jeter, Fred Jeter, and an unidentified person. People standing on ground, from left to right: Bob Bryan, Aunt Gussie, 3 Strouds not identified, Grandpa Benjamin and Grandma Mary Ann Jeter, Hershal Stroud (child standing in front of him not identified), Milisa Jeter Stroud (Hershal's wife), Effie Jeter, Annie Jeter, and Ethel Jeter.

Alberta Jeter

Benjamin and Mary Ann's third child was a daughter and they named her Alberta. She died when she was fourteen years old. She is buried in the Campground Cemetery, Marion, Illinois.

PSALM 49:15
"But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave; for he shall receive me."

Edward D. Jeter and Family

Edward was born the 28th of December 1872. He grew up in a close and caring family, sharing the family responsibilities. Edward married Ada Feator and I could not find any record of children born to this union.

Left to right: Uncle Ed Jeter, Leonard Jeter, Dr. Arthur Jeter, and Aunt Ada Jeter (Ed's wife)

Edward's name appeared on several family records. He was listed among the heirs on the estate papers of his brother, Robert H. Jeter; his name was found with Robert H. and Leonard F. Jeter as part owner of the Bryan Store; and in the Williamson County Court was found the following:

Index	Defendant	Plaintiff	Action	Date	Page
3457	Ed Jeter	Marion AD Bank	N&C	Sep 1931	103
3469	Ed Jeter	Marion AD Bank	N&C	Sep 1931	105

The above cases were filed during the Depression when the bank needed their money. The bank was asking for the money they had loaned him on his share of the Bryan Store. Times were hard in the thirties and here is an example of one Jeter that felt the effects of the poor economy.

George Fred Jeter and Family

George was born 22 January 1873 and when he grew up he went to work in the mines. As a helpmate in life, he chose Rosa Goodall. Her parents are not known, but she may have been a sister to Theadore Jeter's wife, Mary Mae Goodall.

He was known to have gone to Missouri to work in the timber, making railroad crossties for the mines. A daughter, Fay, followed her father and established residence in Missouri. I corresponded with her for about two years and then lost contact.

Another daughter, Vivian, was born the 12th of January 1905 and the family nicknamed her "Pill." I don't know how she came by this name, but it seems most uncomplimentary for one as pretty as Vivian. She grew up and married Harry E. Murry. Presently, she is retired and living in McAllen, Texas.

Faye Jeter Kralemann

Vivian Jeter Murry

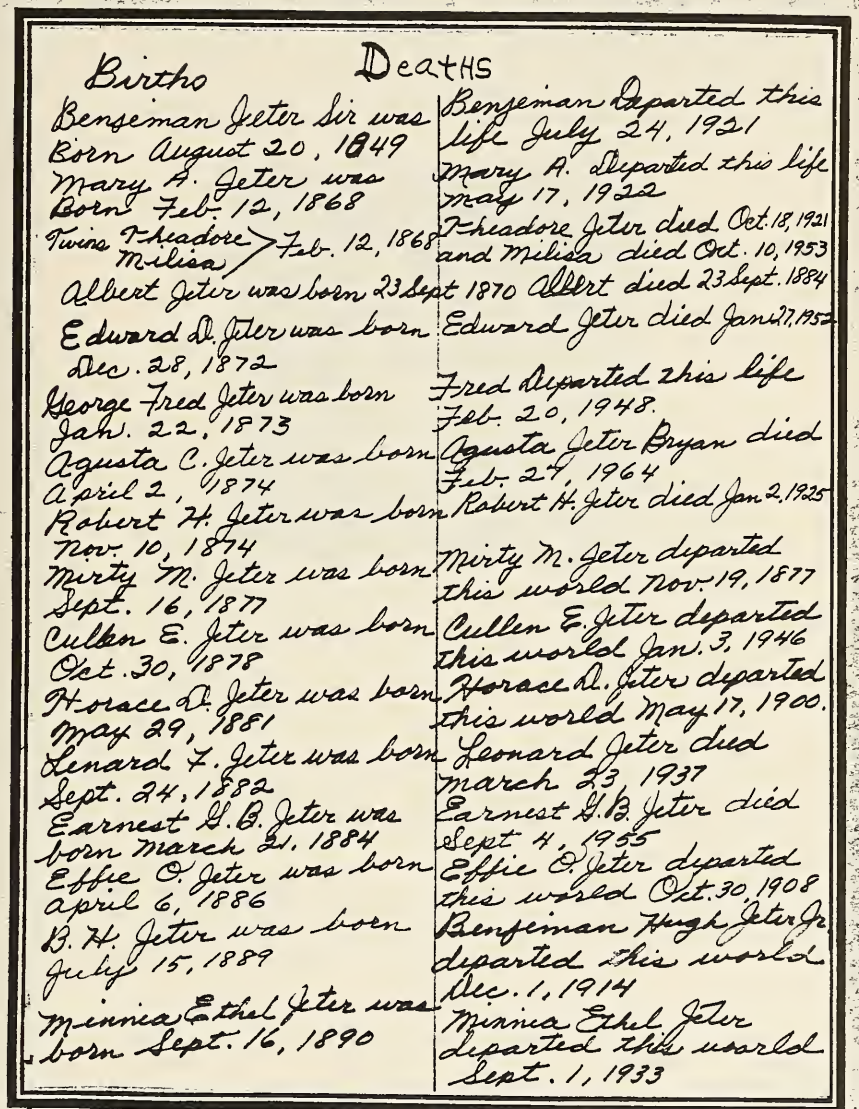
Augusta (Gussie) C. Jeter and Family

I had the pleasure to know my Aunt "Gussie," the name all the family called her. She grew up and married Robert H. Bryan. The family knew him as Unicle "Bob."

They both spent time with me and shared stories about the family. One that I recall was told by Uncle Bob, concerning his courtship with Aunt Gussie. When they were in their teens they courted a little, but then Uncle Bob went away to school, down in Texas someplace. When he graduated, he wrote and told Aunt Gussie about finishing school and asked her if she would consider marrying him if he came back to Illinois. She answered that "She would" and waited impatiently for his return. He decided that a stagecoach was too slow, so he bought a saddle horse and rode all the way from Texas to Illinois where they were married. This must have happened about the turn of the century.

Mr. Bryan taught at the Normal Women's Teachers College at Creal Springs, Illinois. Unfortunately for them, they never had a surviving child. They were both so very good with young people.

Aunt Gussie was like a mother to the whole family. Most all of the Jeters that I had an opportunity to visit with had some recall of her and expressed their love for her. Grandma Mary Ann died in 1922, Aunt Gussie was forty-eight years old. Not having any children of her own, she assumed the role of mother to the entire family.



Births

Benseman Jeter Sr was Born August 20, 1849
Mary A. Jeter was Born Feb. 12, 1868
Twins Theadore / Milisa Feb. 12, 1868
Albert Jeter was born 23 Sept 1870
Edward D. Jeter was born Dec. 28, 1872
George Fred Jeter was born Jan. 22, 1873
Agusta C. Jeter was born April 2, 1874
Robert H. Jeter was born Nov. 10, 1874
Mirty M. Jeter was born Sept. 16, 1877
Cullen E. Jeter was born Oct. 30, 1878
Horace D. Jeter was born May 29, 1881
Lenard T. Jeter was born Sept. 24, 1882
Earnest G. B. Jeter was born March 21, 1884
Effie O. Jeter was born April 6, 1886
B. H. Jeter was born July 15, 1889
Minnie Ethel Jeter was born Sept. 16, 1890

Deaths

Benseman Departed this life July 24, 1921
Mary A. departed this life May 17, 1922
Theadore Jeter died Oct. 18, 1921 and Milisa died Oct. 10, 1953
Albert died 23 Sept. 1884
Edward Jeter died Jan 27, 1952
Fred departed this life Feb. 20, 1948.
Agusta Jeter Bryan died Feb. 27, 1964
Robert H. Jeter died Jan 2, 1925
Mirty M. Jeter departed this world Nov. 19, 1877
Cullen E. Jeter departed this world Jan. 3, 1946
Horace D. Jeter departed this world May 17, 1900.
Leonard Jeter died March 23, 1937
Earnest G. B. Jeter died Sept. 4, 1955
Effie O. Jeter departed this world Oct. 30, 1908
Benseman Hugh Jeter Jr departed this world Dec. 1, 1914
Minnie Ethel Jeter departed this world Sept. 1, 1933

Family Bible Record of Benseman H. and Mary A. Jeter

The family owes a great deal to her for her conscientious Bible Record. Her register provided a foundation for me to build the Jeter family story on and a reassurance of their identity.

Aunt Gussie died 27 February 1964, four years after the death of her husband, in Marion, Williamson County, Illinois and is buried in Block 15, Lot 25, Rose Hill Cemetery at Marion.

Picture of Aunt Gussie, myself (Loren Jeter), and Uncle Bob, taken in May 1957 at Marion, Illinois.

Robert H. Jeter

Robert was a soldier and businessman. At age twenty-two he enlisted in the Spanish-American War, enrolling the 12th of May 1898 and assigned to Company C, 4th Infantry, Illinois Volunteers (formed at Springfield, Illinois).

He was under the command of Captain E. E. Barton and served in Cuba and Jacksonville, Florida. Robert's pension papers [#1269855] described him as 5 feet 7 inches in height, medium complected, grey eyes, and dark haired. He gave his occupation as stockman.

On the 2nd of May 1898, he was mustered out of the Army at Camp Mackenzie, located at Augusta, Georgia. He applied for an invalid's pension on 20 May 1901. While in the military, he incurred a varicocele on one side (caused by strain in line of duty) in July 1898 at Jacksonville. In August of that year he contacted a disease of the stomach and catarrah.

Declaration for Original Invalid Pension.

NOTE.—This paper can be sworn to before any officer authorized to administer oaths for general purposes. If such officer uses a seal, certificate of Clerk of Court is not necessary. If no seal is used, then such certificate must be attached. If certificate is on file in Pension Office, THAT WILL ANSWER.

STATE OF Illinois
COUNTY OF Williamson } SS:

On this 20th day of May, A. D. one thousand ~~eight~~ nine hundred and ~~ninety~~ One personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace within and for the County and State aforesaid, Robert H. Jeter, a resident of Marion, County of Williamson, State of Illinois, who, being by me duly sworn according to law, deposes as follows, to wit:

I am the identical Robert H. Jeter who was enrolled as a Pvt. on the 19 day of May, 1898, in Company C of the 4th Regiment of Ills. Inf. Vols., commanded by Capt. E. E. Barton and I was honorably discharged at Augusta, Ga. on the 2 day of May, 1899.

and my age is now 25 years. That while a member of the organization aforesaid, in the service and in the line of duty at Jacksonville, Fla. in the State of — on or about the 15 day of July 1898, I contracted or incurred a varicocele of Left side in the following manner—Strain in line of duty also at Jacksonville, Fla. about Aug. 10th 1898 contracted disease of stomach also at or near Augusta Ga. about August 1898 contracted catarrh.

That I was treated in hospitals as follows: was treated by Regimental Surgeon Galbraith from Aug. 1898 to May 1899.

That I was not employed in the military or naval service prior to 19 day of May 1898. That I have not been employed in the military or naval service since 2 day of May, 1899. None

That since leaving the service I have resided in Marion Ills., and my occupation has been that of a Coal dealer.

That prior to my entry into the service above named I was a man of good, sound physical health, being when enrolled a Stockman. That I am now partially disabled from obtaining my subsistence by manual labor by reason of my disabilities above described, received in the service of the United States, and I therefore make this declaration for the purpose of being placed on the pension roll of the United States. I HEREBY APPOINT AND EMPOWER, WITH FULL POWER OF SUBSTITUTION,

F. G. COLDREN, OF WASHINGTON, D. C.,

my true and lawful attorney to prosecute my claim. I have not received nor applied for a pension. That my Post Office address is Marion, County of Williamson, State of Illinois.

Attest two witnesses. { R. H. Cunningham / [illegible]

Robt. H. Jeter [Claimant's Signature.]

PENSION JUN 5 1901 U. S. OFFICE

ATT'Y FILED

WAR WITH SPAIN. Hew

3—389.
(Old No. 3—173)

O. W. and N. Div. Div. J. C. F. G., Ex'r.

Inv. Ony. No. 1269805

Robert H. Jeter

Co. C, 4 Reg't Ill. Vol Inf.

Department of the Interior,

BUREAU OF PENSIONS,

Washington, D. C., July 5, 1901.

SIR:

Will you kindly answer, at your earliest convenience, the questions enumerated below? The information is requested for future use, and it may be of great value to your family.

Very respectfully,

Robert H Jeter
Marion
Williamson Co Ill.

H. Clay Evans
Commissioner.

No. 1. Are you a married man? If so, please state your wife's full name, and her maiden name. Answer: I am not married

No. 2. When, where, and by whom were you married? Answer: —

No. 3. What record of marriage exists? Answer: —

No. 4. Were you previously married? If so, please state the name of your former wife and the date and place of her death or divorce. Answer: I have never been married

No. 5. Have you any children living? If so, please state their names and the dates of their birth. Answer: I have none

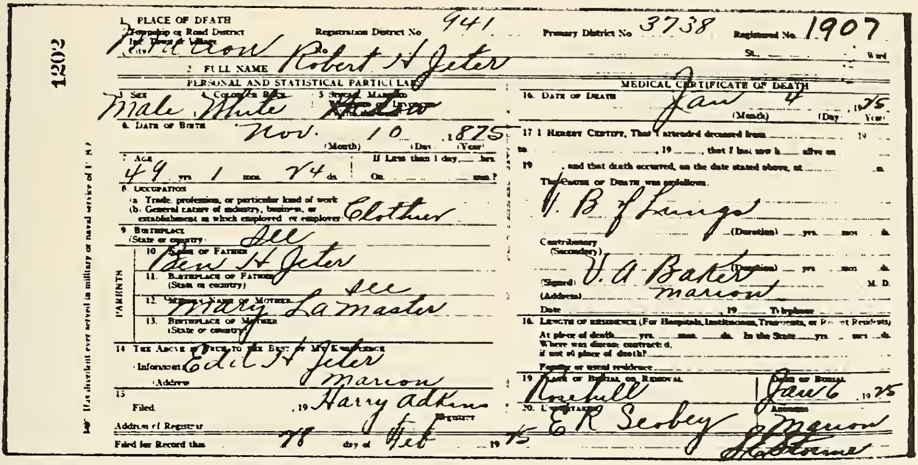
Date of reply, July 11th, 1901.

Robert H. Jeter
(Signature)

I don't think Uncle Robert was ever well after he returned from the service, although he did go into business with his brothers, Edward and Leonard, in the Bryan Store at Marion, Illinois. He never married, but must have thought a great deal of his family because he remembered them in his will.

According to a book "Souvenir of Williamson County, Illinois," Robert held membership in Local 523, Retail Clerks Protective Association of Marion and was president at one time.

He died the 4th of January 1925 and had appointed Leonard (my father), his brother, as administrator of his will. He left his one-third interest in the Bryan Store Company (located on North Market Street in Marion) and one lot to his family [Estate Papers, Book M, Page 126, Williamson County Court, Marion, Illinois]. Robert is buried in Rose Hill Cemetary at Marion, Illinois.


1202

1. PLACE OF DEATH Registration District No. 941 Primary District No. 3738 Registered No. 1907

Marion

2. FULL NAME Robert H Jeter

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. Sex: Male 4. Color or Race: White 5. Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced: Single

6. Date of Birth: Nov. 10, 1875

7. Age: 49 yrs 1 mos 24 ds

8. Occupation: Clothier

9. Birthplace (State or country): Ill

10. Name of Father: Ben H Jeter

11. Birthplace of Father (State or country): Ill

12. Maiden Name of Mother: Mary LaMaster

13. Birthplace of Mother (State or country)

14. The Above Is True to the Best of My Knowledge (Informant): Edit H Jeter (Address): Marion

15. Filed: Harry Adkins, Registrar

Filed for Record this 18 day of Feb 1925

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. Date of Death: Jan 4, 1925

17. I Hereby Certify, That I attended deceased from ... The Cause of Death was as follows: T. B. of Lungs

(Signed) V. A. Baker M. D. (Address) Marion

19. Place of Burial or Removal: Rosehill Date of Burial: Jan 6, 1925

20. Undertaker: E R Seeley Address: Marion

PETITION OF Leonard F. Jeter

In the matter of the Estate of Robert H. Jeter

deceased, for Letters of Administration.

To the Honorable A. D. Morgan,

Judge of the County Court of Williamson County, in the State of Illinois:

The Petition of the undersigned Leonard F. Jeter

respectfully represents, that Robert H. Jeter late of the

County of Williamson aforesaid, departed this life at Marion,

in said County, on or about the 4th day of January A. D. 1925,

leaving no last will and testament so far as your petitioner knows or believes.

And this petition further shows, that the said Robert H. Jeter

died seized and possessed of Real and Personal Estate consisting chiefly of

An equity in Lot One (1) in Block Five (5), Aikman's Third (3rd)

Addition to the City of Marion, in Williamson County, Illinois;

A one-third interest in Bryan Store Company, North Market Street,

Marion, Illinois;

all of said personal estate being estimated to be worth about $ 2600.00

Twenty-six Hundred Dollars. That said deceased left surviving him

Janie Stroud; Ed. D. Jeter; Fred Jeter; Mrs. Robert Bryan; Cullen

Jeter; Leonard F. Jeter; Ernest Jeter; Mrs. F. B. Goodwin, surviving

brothers and sisters; Hadley Jeter, Herman Jeter, Loren Jeter, Van

Goodwin, Bruce Goodwin, and Guinn Jeter, Nephews of deceased;

~~heirs~~ as heirs. That your petitioner (being

a brotner of said deceased), and believing that the said estate should be immediately

administered as well for the proper management of said estate

as for the prompt collection of the assets, by virtue of his right under the Statute,

therefore prays that your honor will grant letters of Administration to him, the said Leonard

F. Jeter in the premises, upon his taking the oath prescribed

by the Statute and entering into bond in such sum, and with securities, as may be approved by your Honor.

Leonard F. Jeter

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
Williamson County, }

Leonard F. Jeter

being duly sworn, deposes and says, that the facts ave~~red~~ [illegible] petition are true, [illegible] best of

his knowledge, information and belief.

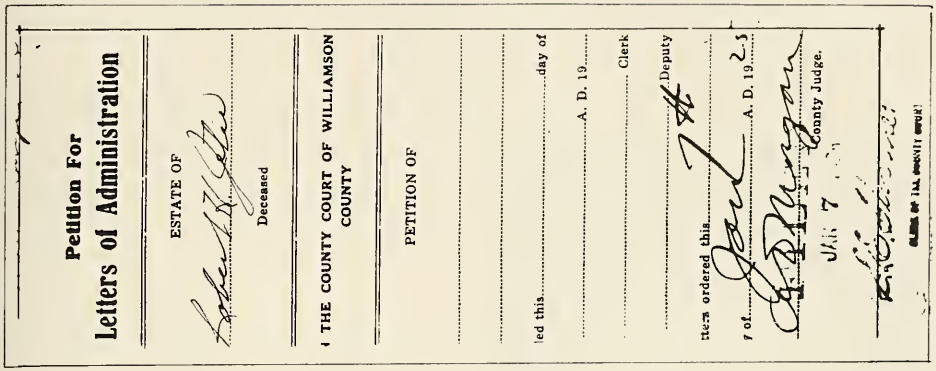
Leonard F. Jeter

Sworn to and subscribed before me,

Clerk of the County Court of Williamson County and State of Illinois, this

7th day of January A. D. 1925.

Storme Clerk.



Petition For
Letters of Administration

ESTATE OF

Deceased

THE COUNTY COURT OF WILLIAMSON COUNTY

PETITION OF

day of

A. D. 19

Clerk

Deputy

A. D. 19 2.5

County Judge.

Mirtie Jeter

Mirtie died within such a short time of birth that she was not allowed to develop a personality, but was dearly loved.

Serenity and perfect peace are mine,
Because I am one self, completely whole,
At one with all creation and with God.

"The Foundation of Inner Peace," 1981

Cullen E. Jeter and Family

Cullen's obituary seems to decribe him quite well. He married Minnie Smothers and they had four children. Their first child was Leon Darel. Over the years I have found friends in Leon and his wife, Ethel, many times over. They treat me as one of the family and I feel very close to them.

Leon worked as a mailman in Marion all of his life. He probably knows everyone in town and everyone in town knows him. They not only know him, but love

CULLEN E. JETER'S OBITUARY

"was a good companion and a good father and was one of our best citizens. He has worked in and around the coal mines all his life and was a member of the Teamsters Local of Marion.

He was industrious, a good provider, and agreeable. He was respected and loved by all who knew him."

"A loving one from us is gone
A voice we loved is stilled
A place is vacant in our home,
which never can be filled."

and care about him. He did more than deliver the mail, he took a personal interest in the people.

In a book entitled "How I write" by Robert J. Hastings I found a reference made of Leon. The author is telling about his mother waiting for the mail and says, "I can not describe the thrill of watching Mr. Jeter when he turned to his left toward our house. Or again, when he turned in at at our sidewalk. Nor can I describe the crestfallen look on Mom's face if a letter was overdue from one of her children, and Mr. Jeter turned the other direction." Letters were like treasures to the Marion people and Leon had the pleasure of delivering these treasures. Most folks welcomed him with open arms.

Leon is now retired from the postal system, and he and his wife, Ethel, are enjoying the quiet life that Marion offers. They have one daughter, Doris Jean, a granddaughter, Rebecca Kay, and a great grandson, Casey Allen, whom they love and enjoy.

Cullen and Minnie had three more children besides Leon; Cletis, Mary Evelyn (she died in infancy), and Dr. Everett. Everett is a World War II veteran and an optometrist in Marion, Illinois, he is not married.

After the death of Minnie, Cullen's first wife, he married the second time to Gladys Williams and they had two children: Barbara Jean and Billy Dean. Cullen died 3 January 1946 as indicated in his obituary.

MARY EVELYN JETER

Mary Evelyn, little daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Cullen Jeter, 306 Bently St., departed this life on Sunday at 5:30 AM after a brief illness. The little one died at the age of 9 months and 16 days. She was her fond parents only daughter. They have left to them two boys. She was taken ill but a week before her death, her illness being brain fever. Her parents are well known and highly respected people of the city. Funeral service was held on Monday afternoon at 2'oclock at the family home, conducted by Rev John H. Davis of the First ME Church and Rev G.W.Allison of the First Baptist Church. The body laid to rest at Rose Hill. The parents have a host of friends here who join these columns in extending sympathy.

(Obituary of Mary Evelyn Jeter who died 5 May 1912)

Horace D. Jeter

I found no records of Horace D. outside of Aunt Gussie's Bible.

Leonard Franklin Jeter

Leonard's history has already been covered in this chapter and in Chapter Four.

Earnest G. B. Jeter and Family

I want to tell an interesting story about Ernest Jeter as was related to me by either his daughter, Mary Lou Clutts, or her mother, Mattie. Perhaps the two of them have told it.

Earnest G. B. Jeter in his earlier years.

During the Depression Earnest and his family moved from Carterville, Illinois to St. Louis, Missouri to find employment. While there, he ordered a truckload of coal for fuel. When it was delivered, it was a black man who delivered it. After the coal was unloaded the man presented Earnest with the bill for the coal and, after Earnest paid him, the man signed the bill and gave it back to Earnest as a receipt, his signature was Earnest Jeter.

Well! Earnest thought that the black man had made a mistake when he signed the receipt, so he carefully suggested that the delivery man sign his own name. The black man explained, just as carefully and politely, that they had the same name.

After a hearty laugh and some friendly conversation, the delivery man, Mr. Earnest Jeter, drove away in his truck while the buyer of the coal, Mr. Earnest Jeter, hurried into his house to tell his wife what had happened.

MATTIE LEWIS (Earnest G. B. Jeter's wife)

ROBERT VERN JETER (Earnest G. B. Jeter's son). He never returned from World War II.

MARY LOU JETER (Earnest G. B. Jeter's daughter). Later married Robert Clutts and lives in Carterville, IL

Effie Oma Jeter and Family

Effie was found on a Lamaster High School class picture in the year 1904. She married Frederick Benton Goodwin that same year. Frederick was the son of Oscar and Linda Frances Zeigler Goodwin. Frederick and Effie had two sons: Van Benos and Glenn Bruce. When Glenn Bruce was less than a year old Effie contacted Typhoid Fever and died. She was just twenty-two years old.

She left her husband with two small children, he was living at Cape Girardeau, Missouri at the time. It was told to me that different members of the family went to help him with the children. Among the people who went was Effie's youngest sister, Minnia. The family called her "Ethel."

Back Row: Effie Jeter Goodwin and her husband, Fred Goodwin. Front Row: their sons, Bruce and Van Benos

Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Jr. and Family

Benjamin's life was short lived. Like his brothers he worked in the mines. He married Daisy Hall, widow of Holiday Jeter, a cousin to Benjamin. Holiday, son of George and Emma Ronda Price Jeter, was accidentally killed in the Peabody Coal Company Mine. He left Daisy with twins, about a year old: George and Versa Ellen.

The story repeated itself with Benjamin and Daisy. They had one child: Guimn Vernell, and when he was a very young child his father was killed in the mine. Benjamin was just twenty-five years old and he had worked in the mines for eleven years, so he knew the danger involved. His death record gave the reason for his death "run over by an electric motor" [546, Reg. #60641, State of Illinois, Williamson County, Illinois]. There was an inquest and time of death was determined as 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, 1 December 1914. He was buried in Marion, Illinois.

DAISY HALL JETER AND GUIMN VERNELL JETER (Wife and son of Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Jr.).

546

STATE OF ILLINOIS, Williamson COUNTY.

Record of Certificate of Death

Form 558—Certificate of Death—Coroner's Form.

CERTIFICATE AND RECORD OF DEATH OF

Registered No. 60641

Williamson County

1. Full Name Benjiman H. Jeter
2. (a) Sex male (b) Color White (c) Single Married Widowed Divorced married (Write in)
3. (a) Birthplace Illinois (State or Country) (b) Date of Birth July 15, 1889
4. Age 25 Years 4 Months 16 Days ____ Hours (If less than One Day old)
5. Died on the 1 Day of December 1914 at about 1:30 P.M.
6. Last Occupation (a) Miner (Trade or Kind of Work) (b) coal (Industry or Business)
   From the Year (c) 1905 To the Year 1914
7. Former Occupation (a) — (b) —
   From the Year (c) — (Date) To the Year — (Date)
8. Place of Death Marion, Ill (Township, Village or City. If in City, Number of Street and Ward) County of Williamson
9. How long in State All his life
10. How long in U. S. if Foreign born —
11. (a) Name of Father Benjiman H. Jeter Sr.
    (b) Birthplace of Father Illinois (State or Country)
12. (a) Maiden name of Mother Mary Ann La Master
    (b) Birthplace of Mother Illinois (State or Country)

The foregoing stated personal particulars are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

13. Informant Elza Cash
    Address Marion, Ill.
14. Place of Burial Marion, Ill
    Date of Burial Dec. 3, 1914 Hour 11 A.M.
15. Undertaker Elza Cash
    Address Marion, Ill
    License No. 1998

Coroner's Certificate of Cause of Death

I Hereby Certify That I took charge of the remains described above. Held an Inquest (Inquest, Autopsy or Inquiry) thereon and from the evidence obtained by said Inquest (Inquest, Autopsy or Inquiry) find that said Deceased came to his death on the 1 day of Dec. 1914, at about 1:30 o'clock P M., from the cause hereunder written.

	Duration in Years, Months, Days or Hours
(a) Cause of Death Body crushed	
(b) Contributory (Secondary) Run over by Electric motor in mine	

Witness my hand This 1 day of Dec. 1914

(Signature) G. G. Strike
Coroner or ~~Coroner's Physician~~.
Williamson Co.

Filed in County Clerk's office, Feb. 11 1915 By E. H. Scobey County Clerk Marion, Ill.

I do not know if Daisy married again after she had experienced these two tragedies, or anything more about her life. She was seventy-four when she died, and she was laid to rest in Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, Illinois.

Minna Ethel Jeter and Family

The family called her Ethel and when her sister, Effie, passed away she was eighteen years old. She went to help care for her sister's children: Van Benos and Glenn Bruce. Four years later, she married her sister's widowed husband, Frederick B. Goodwin. She and Frederick had one child, Gordon Leonard.

Gordon grew up in Cape Girardeau and married Miriam Kathleen Agee and they had three children. I found Miriam Goodwin very interested in the family genealogy as is her daughter, Martha Goodwin Boye. Both cousins have been very good about furnishing material on this family.

This completes the identification of my grandfather's children. It is hard for me to imagine what life was actually like for them in those days. The family surely had their share of drama and misfortune. I like to think that each individual family member's life that had been touched by these tragedies was made a better person for it.

§§§§§§§§§§

3. BENJAMIN HUGH JETER, SR.
   b: 20 Aug 1849, Franklin Co., IL
   m: 12 Feb 1868, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
   d: 24 Jul 1921, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
   Wife: Mary Ann Copher, dau of Robert Ely Copher, Sr. & Martha Lamaster
   Children:
   3.1 Theadore Jeter
      b: 28 Jul 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
      m: date & place unknown
      d: 18 Nov 1921, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
      Wife: Mary Mae Goodall
      Children:
      3.11 Herman Glover; b 2 Jun 1900, Williamson Co., IL; d 2 Feb 1962/65, Rolla, Phelps Co., MO; m Jean _____; no known children.
      3.12 Loren Harold; b 21 June 1903, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Bess Vitek, 21 Jun 1933, Waukegan, IL; no known children
      3.13 Hadley Herbert; b 28 May 1909, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 28 May 1989, Grand Prairie, Dallas Co., TX; m Leona Basenderfer, 28 Oct 1941, place unknown

Children:
Nancy Sue; b 13 Apr 1944, St. Louis, St. Louis Co., MO; m _____ Rude
Theodore Herbert (Teddy); b 28 Apr 1947, Paris, Lamar Co., TX

3.2 Milisa (Janie) Jeter
b: 28 Jul 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 10 Oct 1953, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Husband: Hershal Stroud
Children:

A. Raymond Stroud
b: 1889, IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 1917, IL (gunshot wound)
Wife: Carrie Hartwell
Children:
Oma
Ola
Susan
Pearl
Raymond is buried at Union Grove, Whiteside Co., IL

B. Lewis Stroud
b: Nov 1889, IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 16 May 1966, IL
Wife: Elva Owens
Children:
Helen; m _____ Hudgens
Neva; m _____ Sehwarn
Vivan; m _____ Coriasco
Imogene, m _____ Hill

C. Ann Stroud
b: 12 Aug 1891, IL
m: date & place unknown
Husband: Frank Dudly
Child:
Eileen, m _____ Turner

D. Guss Stroud
b: 5 Jan 1894, IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 1975, IL
Wife: Arvey Avery
Guss is buried at Lake Creek, IL

E. Jessie Stroud
b: 15 Apr 1900, IL
m: date & place unknown
Wife: Gay Hudgens

Children:
Robert; m Bernice Thompson
Children:
Brenda McKeand
Robert (Dean) Stroud
William Herbert Stroud
Donald Lee Stroud
Jack; m Wanda Fletcher
Child:
Brent Lee Stroud
Dale; m Laverne Allen
Children:
Donna Jean Fletcher
Steven Dale Stroud
Barbara Jane Clark
Jimmy; m Dorothy Davis
Children:
Rick Stroud, b 1954, d 1986
David (Scott) Stroud
Christopher (Neal) Stroud
Jeffrey Clark Stroud
Earl; b 1923, lived 3 days; bur Lake Creek, IL

3.3 Alberta Jeter
b: 23 Sep 1870, Williamson Co., IL
d: 23 Oct 1884, Williamson Co., IL
Alberta is buried at Campground Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

3.4 Edward D. Jeter
b: 28 Dec 1872, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 27 Jan 1952, place unknown
Wife: Ada Feator
No known children

3.5 George Fred Jeter
b: 22 Jan 1873, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 20 Feb 1948, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Wife: Rosa Goodall
Children:
3.51 Faye; b Nov 1898, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m _____ Kralemann
3.52 Vivian (Pill); b 12 Jan 1905, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Harry E. Murry

3.6 Augusta C. (Gussie) Jeter
b: 4 Feb 1874, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 27 Feb 1964, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Husband: Robert H. Bryan
Child:
3.61 Infant, name unknown, d at birth
Augusta is buried at Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

3.7 Robert H. Jeter
b: 10 Nov 1875, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
d: 4 Jan 1925, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

3.8 Mirtie Jeter
b: 16 Sep 1877, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
d: 19 Nov 1877, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Mirtie is buried in Campground Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

3.9 Cullen E. Jeter
b: 30 Oct 1878, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: (1) date & place unknown
d: 3 Jan 1946, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
First Wife: Minnie Smothers
Children:

3.91 Leon Darel; b 8 Aug 1902, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Ethel Roberts 12 Dec 1924 Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Children:
Doris Jean; b 31 Jan 1927, Marion, Williamson Co, IL; m Lloyd D. Dodig
Child:
Rebecca Kay Dodig; m Terry Haynes
Child:
Casey Allen

3.92 Cletis; b 16 Jul 1904, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Amanda Lillian Ollis (2) Ova Fred
Children by first marriage:
William (Billy) (accidental death when he was about 12 years old
Children by second marriage:
A. Harold Jeter; b Wayne Co., MI
B. Jeanette Jeter; b Wayne Co., MI
C. Ralph Jeter; b Wayne Co., MI

3.93 Mary Evelyn; b 28 Sep 1911, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 5 May 1912, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, IL

3.94 Everett; b 1916, Marion, Williamson Co., IL,
Occupation: Optometrist

Second Wife: Gladys Williams, date & place unknown
Children:

3.95 Barbara Jean; b 27 Jul 1941, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Robert Kaiser
Children:
Names unknown, living in Columbus, GA

3.96 Billy Dean; b 18 Nov 1945, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Child:
David (adopted)

3.10 Horace D. Jeter
b: 29 May 1881, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
d: 17 May 1900, Marion Williamson Co., IL

3.11 Leonard Franklin Jeter
All data included in earlier part of this chapter.

3.12 Earnest G. B. Jeter
b: 21 Mar 1884, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 4 Sep 1955, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Wife: Mattie Lewis
Children:
3.121 Robert Vern; b 18 Jan 1907, Williamson Co., IL; d ca 1941 in World War II
3.122 Mary Lou; b 11 Dec 1920, Williamson Co., IL, m Robert Clutts 26 Jul 1944, Carterville, IL
Children:
Larry Clutts; b 3 Jun 1948, Carterville, IL; m Jeannine Liller, 29 Aug 1970, Carterville, IL
Children:
Jeremy Eugene; b 4 Nov 1976
Andrew Lee; b 4 Oct 1980
Jane Ann; b 12 Sep 1961, Carterville, IL

3.13 Effie Oma Jeter
b: 6 Apr 1886, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 30 Oct 1908, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Husband: Frederick Benton Goodwin
Children:
A. Van Benos Goodwin
b: 24 Jan 1906, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO
m: 30 Jun 1928, place unknown
d: 14 Jan 1969, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO
Wife: Dorothy Lillian Pott
Child:
Frederick Benton; b 9 Sep 1930, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Virginia Mae Keisker, 4 Aug 1951
Children:
Deborah Susan; b 11 Feb 1954, Iowa City, Johnson Co., IA; m Larry Patterson, 23 Dec 1975
Mark Van Goodwin; b 2 Apr 1956, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Lisa Linn, 17 Oct 1980
Children:
Michael Linn Goodwin; b 1981
Jennifer M. Goodwin; b 1983
Nancy Goodwin; b 9 Mar 1961, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Earl White, 28 Jul 1984, place unknown

B. Glenn Bruce Goodwin
b: 28 Aug 1907, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO
m: 26 Dec 1928, Jonesboro, Union Co., IL
d: 21 Nov 1969, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO
Wife: Mildred Addie Harris

Child:
Mildred Jeanne Goodwin; b 5 Jul 1932, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Jerry Charles Brown, 16 Aug 1953, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO
Children:
Lisa Carol; b 26 Jul 1957, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Richard Alfred Sears, 23 Aug 1980, place unknown
Child:
Timothy Sears
Mathew Stephen; b 9 May 1960, Columbus, Bartholomew Co., IN

3.14 Benjamen Hugh Jeter, Jr.
b: 15 Jul 1889, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: date & place unknown
d: 12 Jan 1914, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Wife: Daisy Hall
Child:
3.141 Guimn Vernell; b ca 1912, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 4 Mar 1978, place not known

3.15 Minnia Ethel Jeter
b: 16 Sep 1890, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: 18 May 1912, Belleville, St. Clair Co., IL
d: 1 Sep 1933, Farmington, St. Francois Co., MO
Husband: Frederick Benton Goodwin
Child:
A. Gordon Leonard Goodwin; b 3 Aug 1917, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; d 6 Jun 1982, Galax, Carroll Co., VA, m Miriam K. Agee, 24 Nov 1937, place unknown
Children:
Gordon Richard; b 22 Jan 1941, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Effie Jane Latimer, date & place unknown
Children:
Gradi Lynn; b Oct 1958
Richard L.; b Nov 1961
Julianna Kathleen; b 18 Sep 1944, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO; m Joe K. Humphreys, date & place not known
Children:
Morgan Lee; b Jan 1965
Charles K.; b Dec 1969
Martha Susan; b 11 Jan 1953, El Paso, El Paso Co., TX; m Brooks A. Boye
Children:
Kathlee W.; Jan 1981
America E., Oct 1982

John J. Jeter, Sr.'s Family

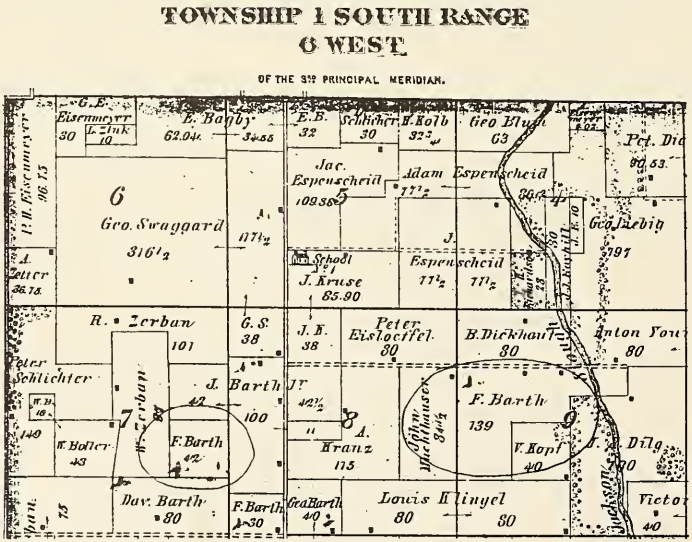
The longest and largest branch of the oak tree belongs to John J. Jeter, Sr.. It extends farther back in time and has had a chance to grow and mature. The families of his son, Benjamin Hugh, were covered previously, so now I will turn to the remainder of John's children: Eliza Ann, Thomas Ehud, John J., Jr., George W., and Matilda.

Eliza Ann Jeter and Family

John J. and Elizabeth Jeter's first baby was a little girl, born sometime in the year 1845. They named her after her mother, Eliza Ann. Several records were found for her that gave her name as Anna L., they probably called her "Anna."

Anna grew up and married Frederick Barth on 20 April 1863. Frederick was the son of John Barth, Sr. of Mascoutah, Illinois. The families were probably acquainted during those early years.

Frederick and Anna made their living by farming. A plat map of of Mascoutah showed nine different farms belonging to the Barths [Township 1, South Range, 6 West of the 3rd Principal Meridian]. All of them were assigned to the sons of John Barth, Sr., including Frederick. Frederick's name was on #42 and #30 so he and his family were in close location with the Barths.



MARRIAGE LICENSE

State of Illinois,

COUNTY OF St. Clair

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF ILLINOIS,

To any Person Legally Authorized to Solemnize Marriage, GREETING:

You are Hereby Authorized To join in the Holy Bands of Matrimony; and to celebrate within this County the Rites and Ceremonies of Marriage, between Mr. Frederick Barth and Miss Elisa Ann Yeter of St. Clair County; and this shall be your good and sufficient warrant; and you are required to return this License to me within thirty days from the Celebration of such Marriage, with a Certificate of the same appended thereto, and signed by you, under the Penalty of One Hundred Dollars.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said County, this 20th day of April A. D. 1863.

Bernhard Yeck County Clerk.

St. Clair County, Ill., April 20th 1863

I, Mentor Dauth a Justice of the peace hereby certify that on this day I joined in Marriage, Mr. Frederic Barth with Miss Elisa Ann Yeter agreeably to the authority given in the above License.

Mentor Dauth J.P.

Culver, Page & Hoyne, Stationers, 125 and 130 Lake Street, Chicago.

STATE OF ILLINOIS)
) SS.
COUNTY OF ST. CLAIR)

JANICE D. DELANEY, COUNTY CLERK, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY AND STATE AFORESAID, DO HEREBY CERTIFY THE FOREGOING TO BE A TRUE AND CORRECT COPY OF THE RECORD OF Marriage AS THE SAME APPEARS FROM THE FILES AND RECORD IN MY OFFICE.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I HEREUNTO SET MY HAND AND AFFIX THE SEAL OF MY OFFICE AT BELLEVILLE, ILLINOIS, THIS 7th DAY OF May A.D., 1986.

JANICE D. DELANEY, COUNTY CLERK, BY: Linda Butler

A positive identification for two of their children, John W. and Beny F., is all I have found on the sons. They may have had another son, as years later (1910), a David Barth witnessed pension papers for Thomas Ehud (Hud) Jeter, his mother's brother.

John W., the oldest son, grew up and married Hettie A. _____. They had one known son, Jessie E. Barth. His name was found on the Bronze Honor Roll of the Taylor Coal Company in Chicago. I was never able to get his service record, but I did find that at age twenty-six, 28 May 1918, he enlisted in the military. He was living in Carterville at the time. His mother, Hettie A. Barth, died very young (twenty-seven years of age) and is buried in the McCown Cemetery in Williamson County, Illinois.

Frederick and Ann's other son, Beny F., farmed like his father. Who he married is unknown, but he fathered three children: Elsie, Jessie, and Bertha. They were found on the 1910 Williamson County, Illinois Federal Census. His mother, Anna, was living with them at the time.

Thomas Ehud "Hud" Jeter and Family

The family nicknamed Thomas Ehud "Hud" and, as mentioned earlier, he and his wife, Julia Ann Copher, were life members of the Cedar Grove Church, known today as the Cedar Grove United Methodist Church. Hud and his oldest son, Benjamin, were known to have hauled the first load of timber to the Ackman Sawmill at Marion, Illinois for the building of the church.

Later, the church was relocated and a new one built in the same area, about three miles north of Marion. A grandson of Hud's, Mr. Lowell Wilson Jeter, oversaw the building of the new Cedar Grove Methodist Church. His wife, Eva Mae, still resides in the area and is an active member of the church today.

Hud did not work in the mines, he preferred to farm, but, unfortunately, the Civil War left it's mark on him. Later in life, Hud received a pension for his Civil War Service [Pension #748,579, on file at National Archives, Washington, D.C.]. He was ill for about eight years prior to his death in 1901. He suffered with rheumatism in both legs from exposure during the War. Hud died at age fifty-five, and was first buried at the Campground Cemetery. Later, the family had his remains moved to Rose Hill Cemetery, at Marion, Illinois. [Death Record, Illinois State Archives, Springfield, Illinois, CV 3-15-1962.]

After Hud died, Julia, his widow, lived with their daughter, Maud, and grandson, Charley Owens. She died at the age of eighty-five and is buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery at Marion, Illinois. [Death Record, Williamson County, Reg. No. 941.]

MARRIAGE LICENSE.—Oliver, Page, Haynes & Co., Stationers, 118 and 120 Monroe Street, Chicago.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } The People of the State of Illinois, to any person
Williamson County. } legally authorized to Solemnize Marriage—GREETING:

Marriage may be celebrated Between Mr. Thomas E Jeter of in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the age of Twenty three years, and Miss Julia A Copher of in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the age of Nineteen years.

WITNESS W H Eubanks County Clerk, and the seal of said County, at his office in Marion in said County, this 18th day of February A. D. 1875

W H Eubanks County Clerk.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
County. }

I, G W Lemaster a Minister of the Gospel hereby certify that Mr. Thomas E Jeter and Miss Julia A Copher were united in Marriage by me at the Residence of the bride Mrs in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois, on the 18th day of February A. D. 1875

G. W. Lemaster a Local Elder

MARRIAGE AFFIDAVIT.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
County of Williamson }

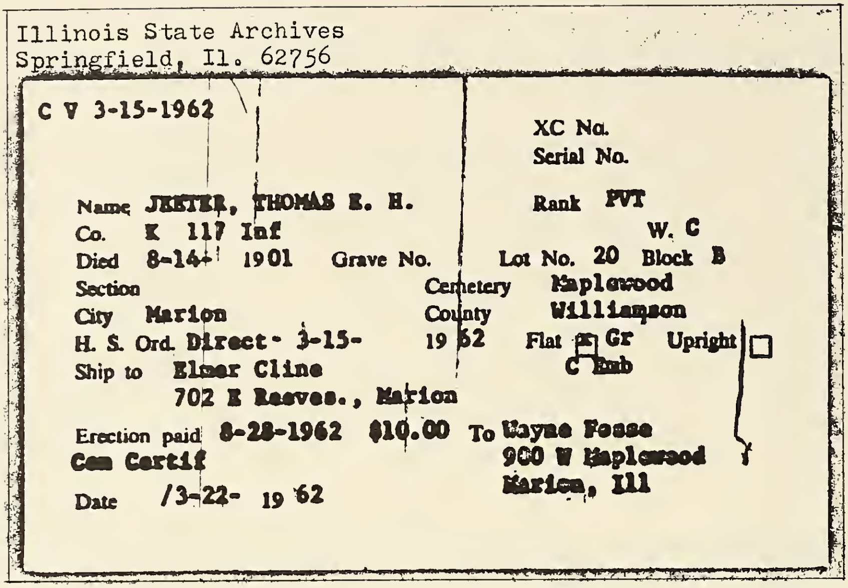
In the office of the Clerk of the County Court of said County.

Thomas Jeter of the County of Williamson and State of Illinois, who has this day applied to me for License of Marriage, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he has arrived at the age of twenty one years, and that Miss Julia Copher has arrived at the age of years; that they, the parties for whom said application is made, are now single and unmarried, and may lawfully contract and be joined in marriage.

Thomas x Jeter

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 18th day of Feb A. D. 1875

W H Eubanks Clerk County Court.

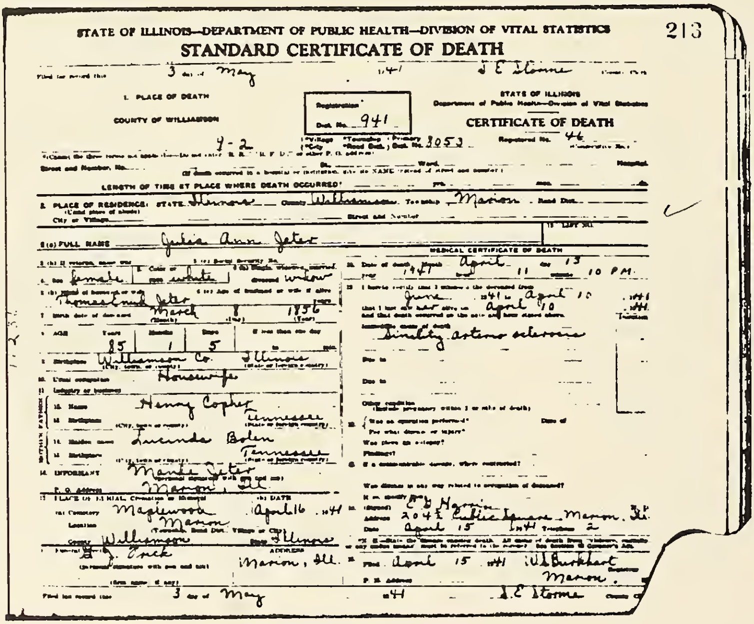


Illinois State Archives
Springfield, Il. 62756

C V 3-15-1962

XC No.
Serial No.

Name JEETER, THOMAS E. H. Rank PVT
Co. K 117 Inf W. C
Died 8-14- 1901 Grave No. Lot No. 20 Block B
Section Cemetery Maplewood
City Marion County Williamson
H. S. Ord. Direct- 3-15- 19 62 Flat Gr Upright
Ship to Elmer Cline C Emb
702 E Reeves., Marion
Erection paid 8-28-1962 $10.00 To Wayne Fosse
Cem Certif 900 W Maplewood
Date /3-22- 19 62 Marion, Ill



STATE OF ILLINOIS—DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH—DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS 213

STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Filed for record this 3 day of May 1941 J. E. Stone

1. PLACE OF DEATH
COUNTY OF WILLIAMSON

Registration Dist. No. 941

STATE OF ILLINOIS
Department of Public Health—Division of Vital Statistics
CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

9-2 Primary Dist. No. 3053 Registered No. 46

LENGTH OF TIME AT PLACE WHERE DEATH OCCURRED

2. PLACE OF RESIDENCE: STATE Illinois County Williamson Township Marion

3(a) FULL NAME Julia Ann Jeter

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

4. Sex female 5. Color or race white 6(a) Single, widowed, married, divorced widow

Date of death: Month April day 13 year 1941 hour 11 minute 10 P.M.

Name of husband or wife Thomas Enid Jeter

I hereby certify that I attended the deceased from June 1941 to April 10 1941, that I last saw her alive on April 10

7. Birth date of deceased March 8 1856

8. AGE Years 85 Months 1 Days 5

Immediate cause of death: Senility arterio [illegible]

9. Birthplace Williamson Co. Illinois

10. Usual occupation Housewife

12. Name Henry Copher
13. Birthplace Tennessee
14. Maiden name Lucinda Bolen
15. Birthplace Tennessee

INFORMANT Mantie Jeter
P. O. Address Marion, Ill

PLACE OF BURIAL, Cremation or Removal
Cemetery Maplewood DATE April 16 1941
Location Marion
County Williamson State Illinois

(Signed) E. G. Harris
Address 204½ Public Square Marion, Ill.
Date April 15 1941

Funeral director H. J. Brock Marion, Ill.

Filed April 15 1941 W. L. Burkhart Registrar
Marion.

Filed for record this 3 day of May 1941 J. E. Storme

Hud and Julia's oldest son, Benjamin, was probably named for his Uncle Ben, my grandfather. He worked in the Peabody Coal Mine all of his life. He married Ora H. Hargrave, daughter of Jerry and Nellie Thompson Hargrave. This couple only had one child, Lowell Wilson Jeter.

BENJAMIN F. JETER (Hud and Julia's son)

Lowell Wilson was known to his friends and family as Wilson. He married Eva Mae Evans and they had one son, Lowell Edward. Shortly after his son was born, Wilson enlisted in the military.

U.S. Army World War II Record of Wilson Jeter

Induction: July 29, 1943; Active Service Camp Custer, Mich. Aug 19, 1943; Stateside Camps: 1yr-1mo-15da Claiborn, La-Swift, Tx, Butner, NC. Overseas: New Guinea, Luzon, Philippines, Japan. 972 Engineers Maintenace Co. Parts

Clerk 3 months after War. Rating T/4.
Separation Jan 2, 1946, Jefferson Bks., Mo.
Awards: 2 Bronze Stars, Pacific Campaign;
Merit Service.

LOWELL WILSON JETER

On his return from the service Wilson worked as a carpenter. He died in 1985 and his widow, Eva Mae, remained in their home in rural Marion. Their son, Lowell Edward, lives across the road from his mother with his wife and their two children: Marsha Lynn and Roger. Lowell has a BA and MA in Education from Southern Illinois University and is a local teacher.

Lowell Wilson Jeter

MARION — Funeral services for Lowell Wilson Jeter, Route 3, Marion will be held at 3 p.m. today at Cedar Grove United Methodist Church with burial in the church cemetery.

Mr. Jeter died at 11:45 a.m. Friday, June 7, 1985 at the Veterans Adminstration Hospital in Marion. He was 74.

Mr. Jeter was born Oct. 28, 1910 in Marion to Ben F. and Ora H. Hargrave Jeter.

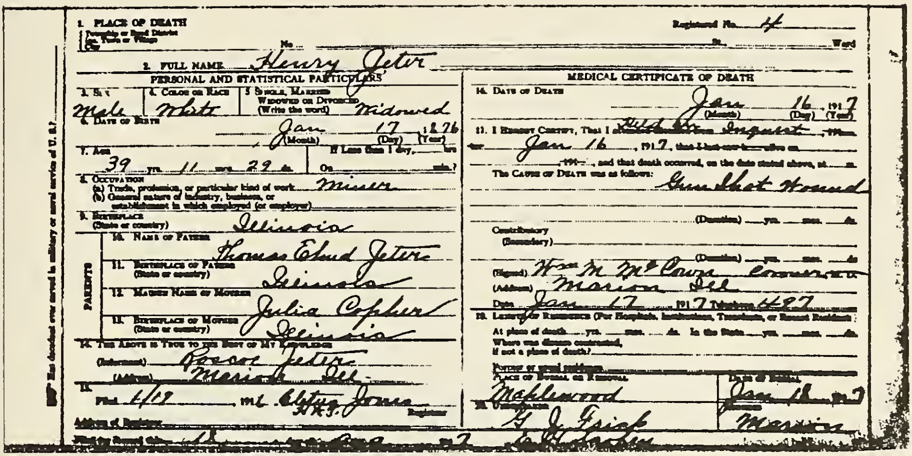
He was a lifelong member of Cedar Grove United Methodist Church and was a veteran of World War II, serving in the 972 Engineers Maintenance Co.

He married Eva M. Evans on June 27, 1937 in Marion. She survives.

Also surviving are a son, Lowell E. Jeter, Marion, daughter-in-law Linda Anderson Jeter, and two grandchildren. -/

Henry Jeter, second son of Hud and Julia, grew up in rural Marion with his family and worked as a miner. He married Annie Ellis and they had a son, Harry. Unfortunately, the marriage was not a happy one since a divorce was found [Williamson County Circuit Court, September 1908, #141, final divorce #1741].

What Henry's life was like, I never found out, but at age thirty-nine he died of a gunshot wound on the 16th of January 1917 [death filed Williamson County Court, Registered Number 4]. He is buried in Maplewood Cemetery at Marion, Illinois.


1. PLACE OF DEATH
Registered No. 4
2. FULL NAME Henry Jeter
PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS
3. Sex Male
4. Color or Race White
5. Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced (Write the word) Widowed
6. Date of Birth Jan (Month) 17 (Day) 1876 (Year)
7. Age 39 yrs. 11 mos. 29 ds.
8. Occupation (a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work Miner
9. Birthplace (State or country) Illinois
10. Name of Father Thomas Ehud Jeter
11. Birthplace of Father (State or country) Illinois
12. Maiden Name of Mother Julia Copher
13. Birthplace of Mother (State or country) Illinois
14. The Above is True to the Best of My Knowledge
(Informant) Roscoe Jeter
(Address) Marion Ill.
15. Filed 1/18 1916 Elbert Jones Registrar
MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH
16. Date of Death Jan (Month) 16 (Day) 1917 (Year)
17. I Hereby Certify, That I held an Inquest
Jan 16, 1917
The Cause of Death was as follows: Gunshot Wound
Contributory (Secondary)
(Signed) Wm M McCown Coroner
(Address) Marion Ill
Date Jan 17 1917 Telephone 487
18. Length of Residence (For Hospitals, Institutions, Transients, or Recent Residents)
At place of death ___ yrs. ___ mos. ___ ds. In the State ___ yrs. ___ mos. ___ ds.
Where was disease contracted, if not at place of death?
Place of Burial or Removal Mapplewood
Date of Burial Jan 18 1917
Undertaker G. J. Frick
Marion

His son, Harry, grew to manhood and married, fathering two children: Imogene and the other's name is not known. His wife died when the children were young and Harry took over their care.

The succeeding children of Hud and Julia grew up in a way that was normal for the late eighteen and early nineteen hundreds' style of the Jeter families, living in Southern Illinois. Specific knowledge of the following family members was not learned. So families were constructed from information given to me by Mrs. Lowell Wilson Jeter and Federal Census records. The number preceding the information indicates their birth status in the family.

3. Ehud Jeter - coal miner in and around Marion, married a lady named Alice and they had one daughter, Marie

Jeter, who later married a Mr. Adams. His only grandchild, William E. (Bill), was killed in the coal mines in 1986.

4. Maude E. (Modie) - she never married and, as mentioned earlier, she took care of her mother and nephew for years.

7. Hattie Jeter - she married Ed Nolen and they had two children: Dova and Wayne. Hattie was like a mother to the whole family. She made a point to see everyone often. She especially favored her nephew, Wilson (Lowell Wilson Jeter), and called his wife, Eva, "sister."

9. Donda - nothing was found or known about her.

E. Mary Jeter, Hud and Julia's fifth child, grew up and married Charles Owens and they had one son, Charles. She died, leaving her husband with a small child to rear. E. Mary was buried in the Campground Cemetery, Marion, Illinois.

After E. Mary died, her son, Charles, was reared by his Aunt Maud. He met with an accident when he was little and it left him crippled. The affliction did not prevent him from living a normal life.

FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: Horse named Jessie; Charles Owens (Jr.); three horses named Old Dick, Nell, and Bess; Roscoe Jeter.

Charles grew up and married a lady with the first name of Flora. They had three sons: Hugh, Paul, and Robert. Paul and Robert live in Marion, Illinois.

The Owens' surname did not appear on the Williamson County Early Settlers' Map, but I found that many of them had come into the area quite early. In the Pulley Cemetery [Williamson County Illinois Cemetery Inscriptions Volume III) there are three Owens men listed: Thomas L., James R., and Thomas D.. The latter one had served in the Civil War. Other Owens families were found as active members of the Republican party, school boards, and different lodges.

I found the family of C. Roscoe, Hud and Julia's sixth child, and his wife, Florence M. Geer Jeter, most interesting. They had eight children, with two daughters dying in infancy: Emma Florine and Julia A..

C. ROSCOE JETER (son of Hud and Julia) AND FLORENCE M. GEER (Roscoe's wife). Picture taken in 1953.

C. Roscoe and Florence were lifetime members of the Old Cedar Grove Church. Florence was active in the Ladies' Bible and Adult Classes and C. Roscoe in the Men's Bible Class. He worked in the mines and then died in 1957. He is buried in the Maplewood Cemetery, as is his wife, Florence.

Florence Jeter

MARION — The funeral of Florence Jeter, 94, will be 2 p.m. Thursday in Cedar Grove United Methodist Church, with burial in Maplewood Cemetery.

Friends may call at Wilson Funeral Home after 6 p.m. today until 11 a.m. Thursday, and after 12 noon Thursday at the church.

Mrs. Jeter died at 5:02 p.m. Monday, Feb. 10, 1986, in Herrin Hospital.

A homemaker, she was a charter and lifelong member of Cedar Grove United Methodist Church.

She was born July 24, 1891, in Pennsylvania, to E.L. and Emma Hawksworth Geer.

She married Roscoe Jeter March 1, 1913, in Marion. He died in 1957.

Survivors include one son, K. James Jeter of West Frankfort; five daughters, Florine Douglas, Bessie Vanzandt, Lucille Doty and Nellie Davidson, all of Marion, and Mary Ruth Watson, Tuscola; 10 grandchildren, 21 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren.

In addition to her husband, her parents, four brothers, two sisters, and one daughter preceded her in death.

I was able to contact several of their children. Their son, James Kennison (K. James) Jeter, lives in Tuscola, Illinois. Their daughter, Nellie Florence Jeter Davidson, passed away two years ago and is buried in the Maplewood Cemetery at Marion, Illinois.

Nellie Davidson, 62

Nellie Davidson, 62, of Route 1, Marion, died at 9:45 a.m. Tuesday at Marion Memorial Hospital.

She was born Nov. 6, 1923 in Marion to the late Roscoe and Florence Gear Jeter. She was married to John Davidson on March 30, 1941 in Cape Girardeau, Mo. and he survives.

Also surviving are two sons, Joe Davidson of Marion and Gary Davidson of Rapid City, S.D.; four grandchildren; one brother, James Jeter of West Frankfort; and four sisters, Mrs. Florence Douglas, Mrs. Bessie VanZandt and Mrs. Walter (Lucille) Doty, all of Marion, and Mrs. Earl (Mary Ruth) Watson of Tuscola.

Mrs. Davidson had worked at the Olin Corporation near Marion. She was a member of the Marion Memorial Hospital Auxiliary and the Scottsboro Church of God.

Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p.m. Thursday at Mitchell-Hughes with the Rev. Murle Jack officiating. Burial will be in the Maplewood Cemetery. Visitation will be held from 7 to 9 p.m. today at the funeral home.

Information on Lucinda (Cindy) Jeter, Hud and Julia's eighth child, who married Havey H. Odum came from their daughter, Ivolene Odum Ary, presently living in Marion. She has two brothers: Oral Thomas and Earl H., and one sister, Lucendia (Lou).

A delayed-birth record found for Lucinda, Sr. is included.

A. D. 1949 S. E. Storme County Clerk

STATE OF ILLINOIS
Department of Public Health
Division of Vital Statistics and Records

DELAYED RECORD OF BIRTH

County File No.	Original Copy State File No.
154	200200

1. PLACE OF BIRTH: ~~City~~ ~~Town~~ of Road District 9-2 WILLIAMSON COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

2. FULL NAME AT BIRTH: Lucinda Jeter

3. DATE OF BIRTH: March 8 1891 (Month) (Day) (Year)

4. COLOR OR RACE: white

5. SEX: female

If your name has been changed (except by marriage) enter the name you are now known by in this space.

6. FATHER'S FULL NAME: Ehud T. Jeter

7. FATHER'S BIRTHPLACE: Georgia (City or County) (State or Country)

8. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME: Julia Ann Copher

9. MOTHER'S BIRTHPLACE: Williamson County, Illinois (City or County) (State or Country)

AFFIDAVIT: I hereby declare upon oath that the above statements are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Signed S/ Lucinda Odum

Address Route #1 Marion, Illinois

✓ (SEAL)

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of August, 1949

at Marion, Illinois (Place) S/ S. E. Storme (Notary Public)

APPLICANT! DO NOT WRITE BELOW THIS LINE

ABSTRACT OF SUPPORTING EVIDENCE

Certification from attending physician's records ~~REDACTED~~ was not furnished.

Physician or Hospital certified by on 19

	KIND OF DOCUMENT AND DATE MADE	INFORMATION GIVEN IN DOCUMENT AS TO BIRTH DATE, BIRTHPLACE, AND PARENTS
DOCUMENT No. 1	Affidavit of brother, Roscoe Jeter. Route #1, Marion, Illinois.	Age or birth date: March 8, 1891 Birthplace: Road Dist. 9-2, W'mson. Co., Illinois Father: Ehud T. Jeter Mother: Julia Ann Copher
DOCUMENT No. 2	Marriage Record. County Clerk's office, Marion, Illinois. Date-July 30, 1911.	Age or birth date: 20 years last birthday Birthplace: Father: Mother:
DOCUMENT No. 3	Birth Certificate of son, Oral Thomas Odum. Date-February 19, 1912	Age or birth date: 20 years last birthday Birthplace: Illinois Father: Mother:

I certify that a diligent search of the official birth records was made and that no prior certificate was found for this registrant and that the evidence submitted is satisfactory proof of the above statements.

Date August 25, 1949 Signed S/ S. E. Storme

FOR THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC HEALTH: Title County Clerk

Accepted and filed at Springfield by Cornelia Murdoch on 8/26 1949

Filed this 26th day of August A. D. 1949 S. E. Storme County Clerk

The records state that her father, Thomas Ehud (Ehud T.), was born in Georgia. Someone in the family was misinformed as he was born in Williamson County. Since Hud, as he was called, spent time in the military, away from home, the informer was probably under the impression that he was born in the South.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Snider of Zeigler, Illinois, daughter and son-in-law of Katie Jeter Odum (tenth child of Hud and Julia Jeter), constructed their family. Katie married Ronny Odum and it is assumed that her sister, Lucinda, married Ronny's brother, as was often the case in those days. Katie and Ronny had five known children: Irwin; Clarence; Ronny, Jr.; Oran (who was killed in the Korean War); and the informer of this family, Kathy.

The Odum family first came to the Williamson County area in 1815; Dempsey, Moses, and Thomas Odum were pioneers.

Reading From Left to Right: Ronny Odum, Katie Jeter Odum (his wife), their sons - Clarence and Irwin Odum.

John J. Jeter, Jr. and Family

A close look at the Jeter oak tree shows a place where a branch once was. I think of this family in the same way. It appears none lived to carry on the family name.

As mentioned before, John J., Jr. served in the Civil War, along with his brother, Hud, and father, John J. Jeter, Sr. John J., Jr. and Hud joined in Illinois and father in Indiana.

| 117 | Ill.

John J. Peeler

Pvt, Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for Mar & Apr, 1864.

Joined for duty and enrolled:

When Aug 14 1862.*

Where Mansfield La *

Period 3 years.*

Present or absent Absent

Stoppage, $ .....100 for.....

Due Gov't $ .....100 for.....

Remarks: Absent on detached service in Q M Dept 3 Div 16 A C. March 1864

*☞ See enrollment on card from muster-in roll.

Book mark: .....

(858c) Copyist.

| 117 | Ill.

John J. Peeler

Pvt, Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for May & June, 1864.

Joined for duty and enrolled:

When Aug 14 1862.*

Where Mansfield La *

Period 3 years.*

Present or absent Absent

Stoppage, $ .....100 for.....

Due Gov't $ .....100 for.....

Remarks: Absent on detached service in Q M Dept. 3 Div 16 A C. March 4/64. Spec orders No 8 Feb 2 1864 Brig Genl A J. Smith

*☞ See enrollment on card from muster-in roll.

Book mark: .....

(858c) Copyist.

J | 117 | Ill.

John J. Jeeter

Pvt., Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for July & Aug, 1864.

Joined for duty and enrolled:

When Aug 14 1862*

Where Mascoutah, Ill *

Period 3 years.*

Present or absent Absent

Stoppage, $ 100 for

Due Gov't $ 100 for

Remarks: On detached service Q M Dept 3 div 16 A C Mch 9/64 Spec Order No 8, Feb 2/64 Brig Gen A. J. Smith

*☞ See enrollment on card from muster-in roll.

Book mark:

Rector

(858c) Copyist.

J | 117 | Ill.

John J. Jeeter

Private, Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for Sept. & Oct., 1864.

Joined for duty and enrolled:

When Aug. 14 1862*

Where Mascoutah, Ills *

Period 3 years.*

Present or absent Absent —

Stoppage, $ 100 for

Due Gov't $ 100 for

Remarks: Absent on detached service in Q.M. Dept. 3d Div. 16th A.C. Hd Qurs. 3d Div. 16th A.C. Mch 9/64. S.O. No. 61. Memphis, Tenn. June 22, 1864. Brig Genl A. J. Smith

*☞ See enrollment on card from muster-in roll.

Book mark:

Powell

(858c) Copyist.

J | 117 | Ill.

John J. Jeeter

Private, Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for May & June, 1865.

Joined for duty and enrolled:

When Aug. 14 1862

Where Mascoulatn, Ills.

Period 3 years.*

Present or absent Present

Stoppage, $ 100 for

Due Gov't $ 100 for

Remarks:

*See enrollment on card from muster-in roll.

Book mark:

Powell

(858c) Copyist.

J | 117 | Ill.

John J. Jeeter

Private, Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Age 18 years.

Appears on **Co. Muster-out Roll,** dated

Springfield, Ills. Aug. 5, 1865.

Muster-out to date Aug. 5, 1865.

Last paid to Feb. 28, 1865.

Clothing account:

Last settled , 186 ; drawn since $ 100

Due soldier $ 100; due U. S. $ 29. 86/100

Am't for cloth'g in kind or money adv'd $ 100

Due U. S. for arms equipments, &c., $ 45/100

Bounty paid $ 25. 00/100; due $ 75. 00/100

Remarks:

Pay to be stopped for 1 wiper, 1 Tom Pin, 1 Screw Driver

Book mark:

Powell

(861) Copyist.

J | 117 | Ill.

John J Jeeters

Pvt, Co. K, 117 Reg't Illinois Infantry.

Appears on Returns as follows:

Mch 1863 Detailed in Gayoso Hosp as nurse Mch 16/63

July 1863 absent detailed to go to Alton Ill with prisoners July 24/63 –

Feb 1864 Det as Reg't teamster

Mch to May 1864 absent detached as teamster at Vicksburg Miss since Mch 9/64

June 1864 absent detailed as teamster in the Div Mch 9/64 –

July to Dec 1864 absent detailed as teamster in 3 Div S.O. 8 ext 8 Hd Qrs. 3 Div 16 A.C. Feb 2/64 –

Jan to May 1865 absent on detached service in Q.M.D. 3 Div 16 A.C. S.O. 8 Hd Qrs. 3 Div 16 A.C. Feb 2/64 Gen A. J. Smith

Book mark

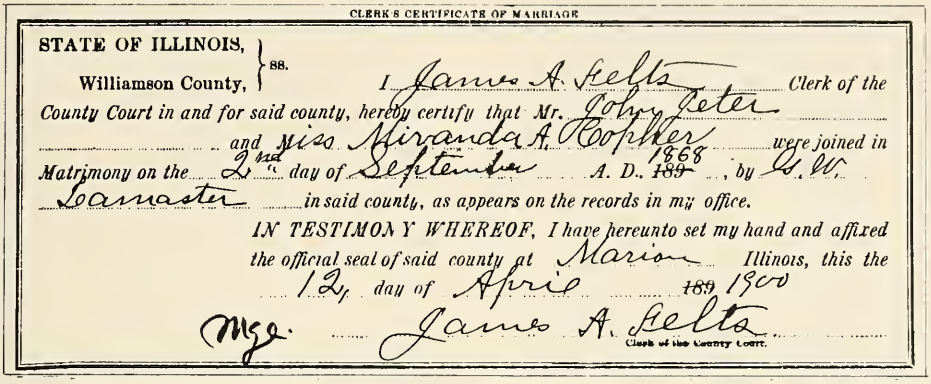
Furniss –

(546) Copyist.

JUN.-8. 34047627 1894.

against Mobile, Engagement: In action at Lafayette, Tenn. Dec. 27, 63

In Thomas Ehud "Hud" Jeter's history I mentioned he married Julia Ann Copher; John J. Jeter, Jr. married her sister, Maranda.



CLERK'S CERTIFICATE OF MARRIAGE

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } 88.
Williamson County, }

I James A. Kells Clerk of the County Court in and for said county, hereby certify that Mr. Johny Jeter and Miss Miranda A. Koplker 1868 were joined in Matrimony on the 2nd day of September A. D. 189- by G. W. Lamaster in said county, as appears on the records in my office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the official seal of said county at Marion Illinois, this the 12 day of April 189- 1900

Mge. James A. Kells
Clerk of the County Court.

Marriage Record taken from John J. Jeter, Jr.'s pension papers, #509,713.

John J., Jr. and Maranda had twelve children: Robert, Lucinda, Margaret, Ida, Maranda, John, Charles, Logan, Riley, Tenny, Minnie, and Daisey.

According to the 1910 Williamson County, Illinois Federal Census, Maranda, Sr. was a widow with six children. John died in 1898, leaving her with small children. Prior to John's death, he received a Civil War pension [Pension #509,713, on file at National Archives, Washington, D.C.]

The information that I found on some of the children's deaths is most tragic and mournful. Their son, Robert, was killed in the Scranton Coal Mine, near Pittsburg, Illinois. A piece of falling slate hit him. Their daughter, Margaret Martha, died with Tonsilitis at age six. Another son, John Charles, died with Tuberculosis at age nineteen. Another daughter, Tenny Harrison, died with Tuberculosis at age fourteen. Then Logan Oscar died at age forty, cause unknown.

Since there are several children whose deaths are unaccounted for, I think that they too might have contacted some pulmonary disease and died. Houses were cold and the area was seasonally rainy and damp. I found only one surviving child, Riley Laster; his death record was taken from his gravestone in the Maplewood Cemetery at Marion, Illinois - 1954. I never found anyone connected to this family in my research.

REGISTER

Culver, Page, Hoyne & Co., Stationers, Chicago.

No.	Date of Report.	1. Name. 2. Sex and Color.	1. Age. 2. Occupation.	DATE OF DEATH. Month.	Day.	Year.	A. M. or P. M.	Single, Married, Widower or Widow.	1. Nationality. 2. Where Born.
		1 Scott Cain	1 Year 11 Month 15 Days						America
		Color, [illegible]							
		Margret Martha	6 Year 2 Month 25 Days						America
380	Dec 16	Elizabeth Jeter		Nov	17	1879	10 [illegible]	Single	Wm Son Co
		2 Sex, Female	2						2 Ill
	1879	Color, White							

OF DEATHS. 30

How long resident in this State. Years.	1. Place of Death. 2. Cause of Death.	1. Complication. 2. Duration of Complication. 3. Duration of Disease.	1. Place of Burial. 2. Date of Burial.	1. Name of Undertaker. 2. Place of Business.	Name and Residence of Physician Returning Certificate.
Dur	1 Ills Wm Son Co Dis 9 Town 9	1	Colebank	1	
life	2		Cemetery	Frimar	J F Tidwell
6 y	1 Marion Bract Ill	1 Sensitive	Pemps	B Gallagher	B. F. Pease
2 m	2 Wm Son Co		Cemetery	Marion	Marion
23 d	Acute Laryngitic Cause under	2 24 hours	2 Nov 18	2 Ill	Ill
	Exposure to Cold	3	1879		

REGISTER

Culver, Page, Hoyne & Co., Stationers, Chicago.

No.	Date of Report.	1. Name. 2. Sex and Color	1. Age. 2. Occupation.	DATE OF DEATH. Month. Day. Year. A.M. or P.M.	Single, Married, Widower or Widow.	1. Nationality. 2. Where Born.
		1 John C. Jeter	1 Year Month Days			1
	Jan 18 1901	2 Sex, Male	20	Dec 21 1900		2 Illinois
		Color, White	2 Farmer			

OF DEATHS.

How long resident in this State. Years.	1. Place of Death. 2. Cause of Death.	1. Complication. 2. Duration of Complication. 3. Duration of Disease.	1. Place of Burial 2. Date of Burial.	1. Name of Undertaker. 2. Place of Business.	Name and Residence of Physician Returning Certificate.
	1 Marion, Illinois	1	1 Marion Ills.		Dr. M. Portwood Marion Illinois
	2 Phthisis Pulmo	2	2	2	
		3 20 years			
	Marion, Illinois	1	Marion		

REGISTER

Culver, Page, Hoyne & Co., Stationers, Chicago.

No.	Date of Report.	1. Name. 2. Sex and Color.	1. Age. 2. Occupation.	DATE OF DEATH. Month.	Day.	Year.	A.M. or P.M.	Single, Married, Widower or Widow.	1. Nationality. 2. Where Born.
	Dec 22	1 Marshall Hill	1 Year Month Days	Dec	21	1904	1.30	Married	1 Am
		[illegible]							
	Dec 22	1 Fennie Jeter	1 Year Month Days 14 3 1	Dec	22	1904	8.00 A.M.		1 Am
	1904	2 Sex, Female Color, White	2 School girl						2 Marion Ill
		1 Lottie [illegible]	1 Year Month			1904	12.20 M.		

OF DEATHS. 155

How long resident in this State. Years.	1. Place of Death. 2. Cause of Death.	1. Complication. 2. Duration of Complication. 3. Duration of Disease.	1. Place of Burial. 2. Date of Burial.	1. Name of Undertaker. 2. Place of Business.	Name and Residence of Physician Returning Certificate.
1	Marion Illinois	1 Catarrhal	1 Marion	1 J.C. Jackson	I.C. Walker
		[illegible] months	1904		Ill
1	Marion Illinois	1	1 Marion	1 J.C. Jackson	I.C. Walker
14	2 Pulmonary tuberculosis		Ill		M.D.
		2	2 Dec 23	2 Marion	Marion,
		3 6 months	1904	Ill	Ill

938
not given

1. PLACE OF DEATH
Township or Road District 9-3
Inc. Town or Village
City
No. ..... St., ... Ward

Registered No. 71

2. FULL NAME Robert Henry Jeter

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. SEX M
4. COLOR OR RACE W
5. SINGLE, MARRIED WIDOWED OR DIVORCED (Write the word)

6. DATE OF BIRTH 8 (Month) 30 (Day), 1869 (Year)

7. AGE 49 yrs. 6 mos. 20 ds. If Less than 1 day, ... hrs Or ..... min.?

8. OCCUPATION
(a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work miner
(b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer)

9. BIRTHPLACE (State or country) Ill

PARENTS

10. NAME OF FATHER John J. Jeter
11. BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER (State or country) Ill
12. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER Marieda A Coffer
13. BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER (State or country) Ill

14. THE ABOVE IS TRUE TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE
(Informant) Mrs Hardin Peebles
(Address) Marion

15. Filed 3-20, 1919 W. G. Bradley Registrar
Address of Registrar

Filed for Record this 8th day of Sept. 1919

CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. DATE OF DEATH 3 (Month) 20 (Day), 1919 (Year)

17. I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I took charge of the remains of the deceased herein described, held an Inquest (Inquest or Autopsy) thereon and from the evidence obtained find that said deceased came to his (His or Her) death on the date stated above and that

The CAUSE OF DEATH was as follows:
by a fall of slate in the Scranton Coal Co. mine near Pittsburg
(Duration) ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds.

Contributory (Secondary)
(Duration) ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds.

(Signed) W. M. McCown, Coroner.
(Address) Marion
Date 3/20, 1919 Telephone 481

18. LENGTH OF RESIDENCE (For Hospitals, Institutions, Transients, or Recent Residents)
At place of death ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds. In the State ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds.
Where was disease contracted, if not a place of death?
Former or usual residence

19. PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL Rose Hill
DATE OF BURIAL 7-20, 19

20. UNDERTAKER E. R. Scobey
ADDRESS Marion

E. H. Scobey County Clerk

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

16

STATE OF ILLINOIS—DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH—DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

County of Williamson

L7936—ILLINOIS PRINTING CO., DANVILLE, ILL.

427

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

1. PLACE OF DEATH County Williamson — Registration District No. 941 — Primary District No. 8053 — Registered No. 21 (Consecutive No.)
Township or Road Dist. or Incorp. Town or Village or City Marion — No. ..... St.; ..... Ward; ..... Hospital. (If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its name instead of street and number.)

2. FULL NAME Logan Jeter
Residence. No. ..... (Usual place of abode) ..... St., ... Ward ..... (If non-resident give city or town and State)
Length of residence in city or town where death occurred ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds. How long in U. S., if of foreign birth? ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. SEX Male
4. COLOR OR RACE White
5. SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED, OR DIVORCED (Write the word) Single
5a. If married, widowed or divorced HUSBAND of (or) WIFE of
6. DATE OF BIRTH July (Month) 2 (Day), 1885 (Year)
7. AGE 40 Years (Months) 7 Days 11 If LESS than 1 day, ... hrs. OR ..... min.?
8. OCCUPATION OF DECEASED
(a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work
(b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer)
(c) Name of employer Farmer
9. BIRTHPLACE (city or town) ..... (State or Country) Ill
PARENTS
10. NAME OF FATHER J T Jeter
11. BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER (city or town) ..... (State or Country) Ill
12. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER Mirando Copher
13. BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER (city or town) ..... (State or Country) Ill
14. INFORMANT Mrs Hardin Pulley
Address Marion, Ill
15. Filed ....., 19..... Harry Adkins Registrar
(P. O. Address) ..... Ill.
Filed for record this 11 day of March 1926 ..... S E Storm County Clerk.

CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. DATE OF DEATH Feb (Month) 12 (Day), 1926 (Year)
17. I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I took charge of the remains of the deceased herein described, held an Inquest (Inquest, Autopsy or Inquiry) thereon and from the evidence obtained find that said deceased came to his (His or Her) death on the date stated above and that
The CAUSE OF DEATH* was as follows:
unknown to Jury
..... (Duration) ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds.
Contributory (Secondary) ..... (Duration) ..... yrs. ..... mos. ..... ds.
(Signed) Geo. A Bell Marion Coroner
Address .....
By ..... Deputy Coroner
Address .....
Date ....., 19..... Telephone .....
*State the DISEASE CAUSING DEATH, or, in deaths from VIOLENT CAUSES, state (1) MEANS OF INJURY, and (2) whether ACCIDENTAL, SUICIDAL, OR HOMICIDAL
18. PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL Maplewood
19. DATE OF BURIAL 2-14, 1926
20. UNDERTAKER J W Holland
ADDRESS Marion

Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr. is covered earlier in this chapter with his family.

George W. Jeter and Family

George W. Jeter's branch of the oak tree is very easy to see, positioned higher on the tree's trunk than the others. George was the youngest of John J.'s sons. He was only four years old when his father left for the Civil War. Benjamin, his brother, was twelve and probably was his male surrogate.

George was about twelve when Benjamin married and moved to Williamson County. Since Benjamin and his family were first living with Elizabeth, his mother, George would have had to be with them also.

When George grew up he married Emma Ronda Price. Their home was located on Lot two, Block two, of Joab Goodall's first addition to the city of Marion, Illinois. They had eight children and all of them grew up and married. Mattie was their baby and she was only two years old when her mother, Emma, contacted pneumonia and died. Their oldest child, Ira, was just eighteen at the time.

George was alone with his children for about seven or eight years. Then in about 1905 or 1906, he married Hannah _____. After they were together about four years, George died. Mattie was fourteen at the time and went to live with her mother's sister, Betty Price Sanders. Cloid and Jessie were minors, also, and they went to live with their older brother, Holiday, and his wife, Daisy. Cloid and Jessie attended the Lamaster School. Later, Jessie worked in the mine and, when Holiday was killed in 1911, he quit and went to work for the CF&I Railroad.

After George died, his second wife, Hannah, challenged his will and Ira Jeter, Jr. (George's grandson) sided in with her. [Fee G, Page 359, Box 71, Marion Courthouse, Williamson County, Illinois]

Ira Jeter, George and Emma's oldest son, grew up and married Mattie Perrine about 1902. They had eight children: Irene, Harry, Idel, Paul Arthur, Elizabeth (Betty), Frank, and Ira, Jr.

Decree to Sell the House after George W Jeter Dies

DECREE IN PROBATE TO SELL REAL ESTATE TO PAY DEBTS, same form as the record — ILLINOIS PRINTING CO., DANVILLE, ILL. D-360

STATE OF ILLINOIS, Williamson County, } ss.

In County Court, May Term. A. D. 1911

Hannah Jeter administratrix of the estate of George W. Jeter deceased, vs. Ira Jeter, Sally Greathouse, Ada Atwood, Holiday Jeter, Jesse Jeter, Lloyd Jeter, Mattie Jeter, and Marion State Savings Bank

Petition to Sell Real Estate to Pay Debts.

And now on Monday, May 1st 1911, being one of the indicial days of above term of court come the petitioner by Willow, Smith & Stone her Solicitors and presents her petition herein, asking for leave to sell the real estate of said deceased, described therein, to pay the debts of said deceased, and it satisfactorily appearing to the Count that the defendants Ira Jeter, Sally Greathouse, Ada Atwood, Holiday Jeter, Jesse Jeter, Lloyd Jeter, Mattie Jeter and Marion State and Savings Bank

have been duly served with [illegible] by the Sheriff of Williamson County, ~~and that the defendant~~ ten days prior to the first day of this present term of court

who shown by affidavit to be non-resident of the State of Illinois and have been duly notified of this proceeding by publication as required by law; that publication has been made in the a weekly newspaper, published in said County, once in each week for four successive weeks containing a notice of the filing of the petition, the names of the parties thereto, the title of the Court, and the time and place of the return of the summons in the case and a description of the premises described in said petition; the first publication having been made in the paper [illegible] the day of A. D. 1 , and the last publication on the day of A. D. 1 , those being the regular days for the publication of said paper; and that a copy of said notice was, within ten days of the first publication of said notice, and on the day of A. D. 1 , sent by mail, addressed to the said defendant

at place of residence; and forty days having intervened between the first publication as aforesaid and the first day of the Term A. D. [illegible] and said defendants having [illegible] plead, answer or demur to said petition, it is therefore ordered by the Court that the said adult defendants not answering be called. And they being three times solemnly called, came not, nor any one for them but herein fail and make default; which is ordered to be entered of record and a decree *pro confesso* entered against them herein respectively; and it further appearing to the Court that the said Jesse Jeter, Lloyd Jeter and Mattie Jeter

are minors and have no Guardian; and the Court having appointed Geo. W. Sawyer

Guardian *ad Litem* for said infant defendant$ and afterwards the said Geo. W. Sawyer as such Guardian ad litem comes and files his answer herein, neither admitting nor denying the allegations in said petition contained, but reserving the right$ of said minor$ by requiring proof. And this cause having been brought on to be heard upon the petition herein taken as confessed by the adult defendant$ which the Court finds was filed on the Sixth day of April 1911, the answer of said Guardian ad litem and replication thereto, and the exhibits and proofs, and the testimony of Hannah Jeter, Sally Greathouse and Bettie Sanders, and E. P. Jackson

and it satisfactorily appearing to the Court from the evidence that the said George W. Jeter departed this life on or about the 17th Sept A. D. 1910, leaving his widow and Hannah Jeter Ora Jeter, Sally Greathouse, Ida Atwood, Holiday Jeter, Jesse Jeter, Cloyd Jeter and Mattie Jeter

his children and only heirs at law; that the petitioner herein was duly appointed administratrix of the estate of said George W. Jeter deceased, and that Letters of administration were duly granted to her by this Court, bearing date on the 13th day of Oct. A. D. 1910, and the Court having ascertained that said petitioner Hannah Jeter as aforesaid, has made a just and true account of the condition of the estate of said deceased to this Court, and that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient for the payment of the debts of the said George W. Jeter deceased; and the Court having found the amount of the deficiency aforesaid to be the sum of Six Hundred fifty five dollars, besides interest and costs, and it further appearing to the Court that the said George W. Jeter lied seized of the following described real estate, situate in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois, to-wit:

Lot Two (2) Block Two (2) in Joab Goodall's First addition to the City of Marion, subject to mortgage debt of $433.00 due Marion State Savings Bank, which the court finds to be a first lien on said premises

The court further finds that the said Geor e W.Jeter with his wife Hannah Jeter and his three minor children, two minor children, to-wit: Jesse Jeter and Cloyd Jeter were residing upon and occupying said premises as and for their homestead premises at the time of the death of the said George W.Jeter; and finds further that the said widow and three minor children of said George W.Jeter by a former wife, to-wit: Jesse Jeter, Cloyd Jeter and Mattie Jeter are jointly entitled to a homestead in and to said premises; that said widow Hannah Jeter, has consented in writing that said premises may be sold free and clear of her homestead interests

The court further finds that it is to the best interests of the three minor children above named that said homestead interest in premises be sold free and clear of such homestead interest, and the court hereby consents and so orders said premises to be sold free and clear of homestead interest of either the minor children or the widow and that said homestead interest may be paid to said parties entitled thereto according to their ages which the court finds to be as follows: Jesse Jeter will be twenty-one years of age on the 20th day of Oct. 1911; Cloyd Jeter will be 18 years of age on the 8th day of August 1911; and Mattie Jeter will be 16 years old on the 22d day of Feb. 1912.

It is further ordered that said administratrix give additional bond in the sum of two thousand dollars, which bond is immediately filed and approved.

It is further ordered that the proceeds of said sale be distributed as follows: First, there shalle be paid the costs of sale and administration; second, the mortgage debt due The Marion State & Savings bank; third, the homestead interest due the widow and three minor children; fourth, the balance due the widow on her personal award which is $76.65; firth, the other probated claims according to their class as already allowed.

and the Court having ascertained that it will be necessary to sell a l l - - - - - - - - - - the Real Estate to pay the deficiency aforesaid, with the expenses of administration now due and to accrue; it is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed that the prayer of said petition be granted, and that said petitioner proceed according to law, to advertise and make sale of the Real Estate above described, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the debts now due from said Estate, and the costs of administration now due and to accrue. And it is ordered and decreed by the Court, that said sale shall be made on the following terms, viz: For cash in hand, after advertising said sale four weeks in [illegible] paper published in said county, Williamson, and also by posting up notices of said sale in four public places in said county at least four weeks prior to said sale,

which terms shall be distinctly set forth in all the advertisements of said sale.

It is further ordered, that upon such sale being made, that said Administratrix make and execute to the purchaser or purchasers of said Real Estate, good and sufficient deed or deeds to convey the interest of said deceased therein at the time of his decease, and that said Administratrix report her action in the premises on or before the first day of the next term of the Court succeeding said sale. And it is further ordered that this cause stand continued for said report.

W. F. Slater, Judge.

DECREE.

County Court of Williamson County,

May Term, 1911.

Hannah Jeter, Admx.

of the

estate of

Geo. W. Jeter

DECEASED,

vs.

Filed in County Court, this 8

day of May A. D. 1911.

John M. Dodd

Clerk.

ILLINOIS PRINTING CO. DANVILLE, ILL.

Recorded in Probate Record "M" at page 340

John M. Dodd Clerk.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

(Pillow, Smith & Stone, Attys.)

By virtue of an order and decree of the County Court of Williamson county, Illinois, made on the petition of the undersigned, Hannah Jeter, administratrix of the estate of Geo. W. Jeter, deceased, for leave to sell the real estate of said deceased, at the May term, A. D. 1911, of said Court, to wit: On the 3rd day of May, 1911, I shall on the 2nd day of June, next, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, to wit: 11 o'clock a. m., sell at public sale, at the South Door of the Court House in Marion, in said county, the real estate described as follows to wit:

Lot Two (2) in Block Two (2) in Joab Goodall's First Addition to the City of Marion, County of Williamson and State of Illinois, on the following terms to wit:

Cash in hand on day of sale.

Dated at Marion, Illinois, this the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1911.

HANNAH JETER,

Administratrix of the Estate of George W. Jeter, Deceased.

d 3-10-17-24

IRA JETER (son of George W. Jeter and Emma Ronda Price)

One of George's grandchildren who made a big impression on me is Ira Jetter/Jeter, Jr. He lives in Marrissa, Illinois and he has a brother, Frank Jeters/Jeter, that lives in Herrin, Illinois.

I wondered about Ira Junior's spelling of his name "Jetter" so he explained it to me. He said that while he was in the military all of his papers were made out with his name spelled with two T's. After his discharge, he did not bother to correct the spelling, hence the continuance of the spelling "Jetter" in his family.

His brother, Frank Jeters/Jeter, had a simular experience with the spelling of his name, but did not relate the story. He is a retired police chief of the Herrin Police Department and was with them for twenty years.

Years ago I met another brother of Ira Junior and Frank's whose name was Harry. Harry carried the name as originally spelled, Jeter. He was a business man and lived in Herrin a goodly part of his life.

HARRY JETER (son of Ira Jeter, Sr. and Mattie Perrine)

These three boys had five other brothers and sisters who were all parented by Ira and Mattie Perrine Jeter. In the early years of their marriage Ira went to Alabama to work, but returned to Williamson County and worked as a butcher most of his life. He died at age 47 with Carcinoma of the stomach. [will filled, Williamson County, Illinois, Fee Book K, Page 73, Box 71.] He is buried in Maplewood Cemetery at Marion, Illinois.

I just want to briefly mention that today living in Marion and the surrounding area may be found several of the descendants of Ira and Mattie's daughter, Sarah. The family knew her as "Ina" and she married J. R. Greathouse, Sr. (son of William Greathouse, a farmer and pioneer in Jackson County, Illinois in 1839). I visited with Ailene Greathouse Grimes, Eleanor Greathouse Ball, and Thelma as well as her brother, J. R. Oscar Greathouse, Jr..

STATE OF ILLINOIS - STATE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH - DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS 397

CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

1. PLACE OF DEATH
Township or Road District
(In) Town or Village
(City) Herrin

Registration District No. 939 Primary District No. 8049 Registered No. 2752

No. St., Ward

2. FULL NAME Ira Jeter

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. Sex Male
4. Color or Race White
5. Single, Married, Widowed or Divorced (Write the word) Married
6. Date of Birth Mar 14, 1880 (Month) (Day) (Year)
7. Age 47 yrs. 9 mos. 16 ds. If Less than 1 day, hrs. Or min.
8. Occupation
(a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work Asst Store
(b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer) Mgr
9. Birthplace (State or country) Marion

PARENTS
10. Name of Father George Jeter
11. Birthplace of Father (State or country) Marion
12. Maiden Name of Mother E Price
13. Birthplace of Mother (State or country) Marion Ill

14. The Above is True to the Best of My Knowledge
(Informant) Henry Jeter
(Address) Herrin
15. Filed 19 I G Storm Registrar
Address of Registrar Herrin Ill

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. Date of Death Dec 30, 1927 (Month) (Day) (Year)
17. I Hereby Certify, That I attended deceased from 6 2, 1927 to 12 30, 1927, that I last saw h alive on 12 29 1927, and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at m.
The Cause of Death was as follows:
Carcinoma, Stomach
(Duration) yrs. mos. ds.
Contributory (Secondary)
(Duration) yrs. mos. ds.
(Signed) R J Hyslop M. D.
(Address) Herrin
Date 12 31 1927 Telephone
18. Length of Residence (For Hospitals, Institutions, Transients, or Recent Residents)
At place of death yrs. mos. ds. In the State yrs. mos. ds.
Where was disease contracted,
If not at place of death?
Former or usual residence
19. Place of Burial or Removal Maplewood
Date of Burial 1-1, 1928
20. Undertaker I G Storm
Address Herrin

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

A TRIBUTE
published in the pages of
SOUTHERN ILLINOISAN
MURPHYSBORO, ILLINOIS
MAR 3 0 1983

Memorial Obituary

Entered Into Eternal Rest
Tuesday, March 29, 1983

Harry Jeter

Funeral services will be at 10 a.m. Thursday at Johnson Funeral Home in Herrin for Harry Jeter, 78, of 113 N. 10th St., Herrin. Burial will be in San Carlo Cemetery in Herrin.

Friends may call after 5 p.m. today at the funeral home, where a rosary will be recited at 6:15 p.m. today.

Mr. Jeter died at 5:05 a.m. Tuesday, March 29, 1983, at Barnes Hospital in St. Louis.

He was a 50-year member of the Herrin Elks Lodge and also a member of the Herrin Eagles Lodge 1549.

He was born Nov. 17, 1904, in Tuscaloosa, Ala., to Ira and Mattie Perrine Jeter.

He was married July 7, 1945, in Herrin, to Frances Pellegrini.

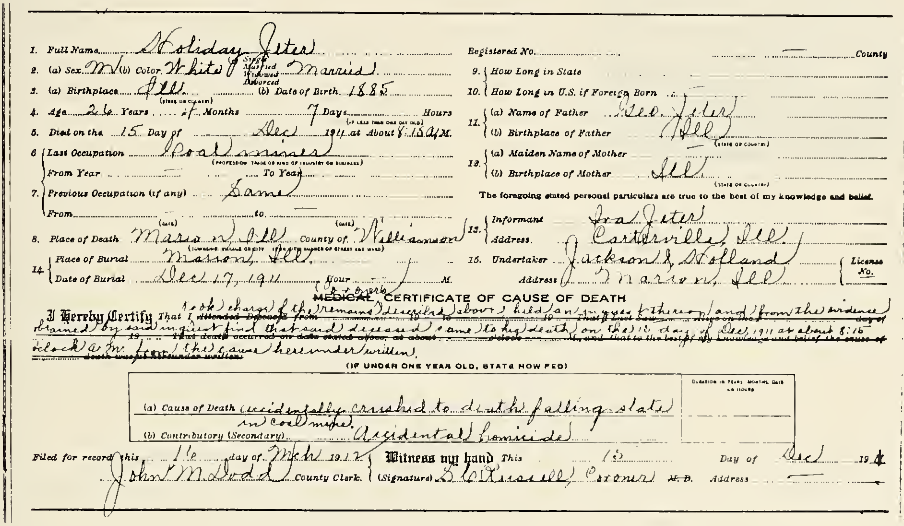
Survivors include his wife; three sisters, Irene Betlach of St. Louis and Betty Childers and Idell Farrell, both of Herrin; and three brothers, Paul of Arletta, Calif., Ira Jr. of Marissa and Frank of Herrin.

He was preceded in death by his parents and one brother, Arthur.

Holiday Jeter, another of George W. Jeter and Emma Ronda Price's sons, grew up and married Daisy Hall. They had twins: Glen George and Versa Ellen.

Holiday was accidentally killed in the Peabody Coal Company Mine. The top of a roof broke loose and a 16 foot long, 48 inch thick piece of slate came down on him. From the Williamson County, Marion, Illinois Guardian and Fee Book J, page 16, I found that J. R. Oscar Greathouse, husband of Sarah Ina Jeter, was appointed guardian of the children. [Holiday's estate record Fee Book 1, page 50, Box 71; and his death inquest, Index 572, Book 2, page 272, same court.]

Daisy later married Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Jr., a cousin of Holiday's.


1. Full Name Holiday Jeter — Registered No. — County
2. (a) Sex M (b) Color White — Single, Married, Widowed, Divorced: Married
3. (a) Birthplace Ill (state or country) (b) Date of Birth 1885
4. Age 26 Years 4 Months 7 Days — Hours (if less than one day old)
5. Died on the 15 Day of Dec 1911 at About 8:15 A.M.
6. Last Occupation Coal miner (profession, trade or kind of industry or business) — From Year — To Year
7. Previous Occupation (if any) Same — From (date) — to (date)
8. Place of Death Marion Ill (township, village or city; if a city, number of street and ward) County of Williamson
9. How Long in State
10. How Long in U.S. if Foreign Born
11. (a) Name of Father Geo. Jeter (b) Birthplace of Father Ill (state or country)
12. (a) Maiden Name of Mother (b) Birthplace of Mother Ill (state or country)
The foregoing stated personal particulars are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
13. Informant Ira Jeter — Address Carterville, Ill.
14. Place of Burial Marion, Ill. — Date of Burial Dec 17, 1911 Hour — M.
15. Undertaker Jackson & Holland — Address Marion, Ill — License No.

~~MEDICAL~~ CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF CAUSE OF DEATH

I Hereby Certify That I ~~attended Deceased from~~ took charge of the remains described above, held an inquest thereon and from the evidence obtained by said inquest find that said deceased came to his death on the 15 day of Dec, 1911 at about 8:15 o'clock a.m. from the cause hereunder written.

(IF UNDER ONE YEAR OLD, STATE HOW FED)

(a) Cause of Death accidentally crushed to death by falling slate in coal mine.
(b) Contributory (Secondary) Accidental homicide
Duration in years, months, days or hours

Filed for record this 16 day of Mch 1912 — John M. Dodd County Clerk.
Witness my hand This 15 Day of Dec 1911 — (Signature) L. C. Russell, Coroner ~~M.D.~~ Address —

Another son of George W. and Emma's was Cloid. He grew up and married Neome, last name not known. He joined the National Army the 27th of June 1918 and was honorably discharged because of a physical disability, scoliosis lessor. He was discharged from Camp Wheeler, Georgia as a private in the 5th Company, First Prov. Rgt., 31st Division.

I did not find any children for Cloid and Neome. Later, Cloid was found to have married Ethel Moore. He died in 1973 and she died in 1975.

Jesse Louis Jeter, sixth child of George and Emma's, grew up and married Anne T. Samson, daughter of William and Bessie Mathus Samson. They had three children: C. Virgil, Orial Cletus, and Loren. Jesse worked on the railroad.

ANNE AND JESSE JETER

On my visit to Marion, I was fortunate to interview several of his grandchildren. The one that stands out from all the rest was Robin Jeter Gritman. Robin is the daughter of Orial Cletus Jeter. She took care of Jesse in his last days. Knowing she would never hear his voice again she taped several of their conversations on his more oriented days. Having an interest in the family history she asked him questions about the days gone by. The following are a few excerpts from that tape.

TAPE EXCERPTS

Robin said, "Tell me about the family?"
Jesse said, "Cloid was hard to get along with. My brother left home before the old man died and didn't come back." (He may have been thinking of another brother for Cloid was only seventeen when his father died.)
Jesse said, "Sally Greathouse wasn't hard to get along with." (Jesse was thinking about the years he lived with the Greathouses which must have been after Holiday was killed in the mine.)
Robin said, "Tell me about working in the mine?"
Jesse said, "Holiday was killed in the mine. Holiday got his leg broke in the mine. He married a nurse when Mom died. She (Mom) was buried at the Camp Ground. No funeral. Mom died when Cloid was about eight or ten. The old woman (his mother) was sick about two or three weeks before she died. Anne was sick about six or seven years before she died. He (his father, George) worked the timber in in Missouri. He (Jesse) left the old man

and woman down there. Once he left the mules and they were killed by a train. Dad worked in a cotton patch for $1.10 a hundred pounds. #3 Mine burned and I was asked to go to China but I told them next time!"

Robin said, "Tell me some more of how it was back in those days?"

Jesse said, "Time when the wagon almost backed into the river. My wife jumped from the wagon with Cletus, the baby, in her arms. It was raining and the roads were slippery. They were trying to make it up a hill. the mule team lost their footing and the wagon began rolling back down the hill. It left the road and shortly before the wagon went over the embankment into the river the mules regained their footing and stopped the wagon."

"Some woman was always sickly but she managed to take care of him that day."

"George had seven acres that he gardened and raised chickens and bees."

"Them sons of bitches (bees) almost chased me from home."

Robin said, "Tell about the times when you were young?"

Jesse said, "I remember stealing watermelons. We ripped them out, vines and all. The old man whipped me with a BLACK SNAKE WHIP."

"Another time when I was at church, some guy outside stuck his head inside the window to flirt with the girls. I reached over and let the window down and the guy's head got caught in the window. Everyone laughed but the windows got nailed shut and painted after that."

Thanks, Jesse, for sharing, thanks, Jesse, for paying $50.00 for having the house moved for the Scottsboro Church. Thanks for the love you gave your family.

Jesse is buried in the Maplewood Cemetery at Marion, Illinois.

JESSE L. JETER
Picture taken in
November 1982, at age 92.

Jesse L. Jeter

MARION — Services for Jesse L. Jeter, 94, of Route 6, Marion, will be 1:30 p.m. Monday in Mitchell-Hughes Funeral Home, Marion. Burial will be in Maplewood Cemetery, Marion.

Friends may call after 3 p.m. today at the funeral home.

Mr. Jeter died Thursday, May 30, 1985, in the Marion Memorial Hospital.

Mr. Jeter was retired in 1958 from CE&I Railroad. He was a member of the Scottsboro Church of God and the Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way 97.

He was born Oct. 20, 1890, in Marion, to George and Emma Price Jeter. He married Anna Samson. She preceded him in death on Dec. 2, 1954.

Survivors include one son, Loren Jeter of Marion; 10 grandchildren; and 15 great-grandchildren.

In addition to his wife, he was preceded in death by two sons, Virgil and Cletus.

Matilda Ellen Jeter and Family

Matilda Ellen Jeter, the youngest of John J. and Elizabeth's children, did not leave her mother to marry until she was around twenty years of age. This was unusual for those days since most girls married around sixteen or seventeen. She married George William (Wm. T.) Moore, son of Duncan and Didama George Moore. George was a widower with three children: William H., Hershal E., and Ida.

Matilda and George had three children: Montie, Carl, and Edna of their own as well. The family lived at New Dennison, Illinois until about 1894. Then they moved to Marion and lived at 909 West Main Street.

Their son, Montie, never married and was known to have worked as a bottler for a soft drink plant. In his later years, he was taken care of at the Creal Springs Nursing Home and died in the Fountain Nursing Home in Marion, Illinois. He is buried at Rose Hill Cemetery, alongside his mother and brother.

Carl, his brother, never married either. He was a retail News Dealer. Carl died at age seventy-one.

Edna, their sister, married William Butts Calvert and they had two daughters: Fanny and Verda. Later she married Dick Barth and, still later, she had a third marriage to Courles Murry. I wasn't able to locate any of her family.

MARRIAGE LICENSE.

The People of the State of Illinois, County of Williamson

To any Person Legally Authorized to Solemnize Marriage—GREETING:

Marriage may be Celebrated Between Mr. Wm T. Moore of Marion Precinct in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the age of Forty Six years, and Miss Matilda E. Justin of Marion Precinct in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the age of Twenty Six years.

Witness, James W. Jackson County Clerk, and the seal of said County, at his office in Marion in said County, this 26th day of July A. D. 1886.

J. W. Jackson County Clerk.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, County, } ss.

I, L. D. Hartwell a Justice of the Peace hereby certify that Mr. Wm T. Moore and Miss Matilda E. Justin were united in Marriage by me at Marion in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois, on the 26th day of July A. D. 1886.

L. D. Hartwell J. P.

Filed for Record the day of A. D. 188 , at o'clock M.

STATE OF ILLINOIS—DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH—DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Registered No. 162 (Consecutive No.)

1. PLACE OF DEATH — Registration Dist. No. 941

County of Williamson

Marion (*Village *City *Township *Road Dist.) Primary Dist. No. 3738

*(Cancel the three terms not applicable—Do not enter "R. R." "R. F. D." or other P. O. address)

Street and Number, No. 909 W. Main St.; Ward, Hospital (If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its NAME instead of street and number)

Length of residence in city or town where death occurred 40 yrs. mos. days. How long in U. S. if of foreign birth? yrs. mos. days.

2. FULL NAME Matilda Ellen Moore

(a) Residence: No. 909 W. Main St. Ward. (Usual place of abode) (If non-resident give city or town and State)

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. SEX: Fem.
4. COLOR OR RACE: W.
5. Single, Married, Widowed, or Divorced (write the word): Widowed
5a. If married, widowed, or divorced HUSBAND of (or) WIFE of: William Moore
6. DATE OF BIRTH (month, day, and year)
7. AGE: Years 71, Months 3, Days 8. If LESS than 1 day, hrs. or min.

OCCUPATION
8. Trade, profession, or particular kind of work done, as spinner, sawyer, bookkeeper, etc.: Housewife
9. Industry or business in which work was done, as silk mill, saw mill, bank, etc.: Home
10. Date deceased last worked at this occupation (month and year)
11. Total time (years) spent in this occupation

12. BIRTHPLACE (city or town) (State or country): Mascoutah, Ill.

FATHER
13. NAME: John J. Jeter
14. BIRTHPLACE (city or town) (State or country): Ill.

MOTHER
15. MAIDEN NAME: Elizabeth Lamaster
16. BIRTHPLACE (city or town) (State or country): Ill.

17. INFORMANT: Mrs Edna Murray (personal signature with pen and ink)
P. O. Address: Bluford, Ill.

18. PLACE OF BURIAL, Cremation or Removal
Cemetery: Rose Hill
Location: Marion (Township, Road Dist., Village or City)
County: Williamson State: Ill.

19. DATE: 11-7, 1933

20. UNDERTAKER: Elza Cash (personal signature with pen and ink) (firm name, if any)
ADDRESS: Marion, Ill.

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

21. DATE OF DEATH (month, day, and year): 11 5 1933
22. I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from 11-1, 1933, to 11-5, 1933, I last saw her alive on 11-5, 1933; death is said to have occurred on the date stated above, at 10 P. m.

*The principal cause of death and related causes of importance were as follows: Date of onset

Cerebral hemorrhage

Other contributory causes of importance

23. Where was disease contracted, if not at place of death?
Was an operation performed? No Date of
For what disease or injury?
Was there an autopsy? No
What test confirmed diagnosis? Phys. Findings

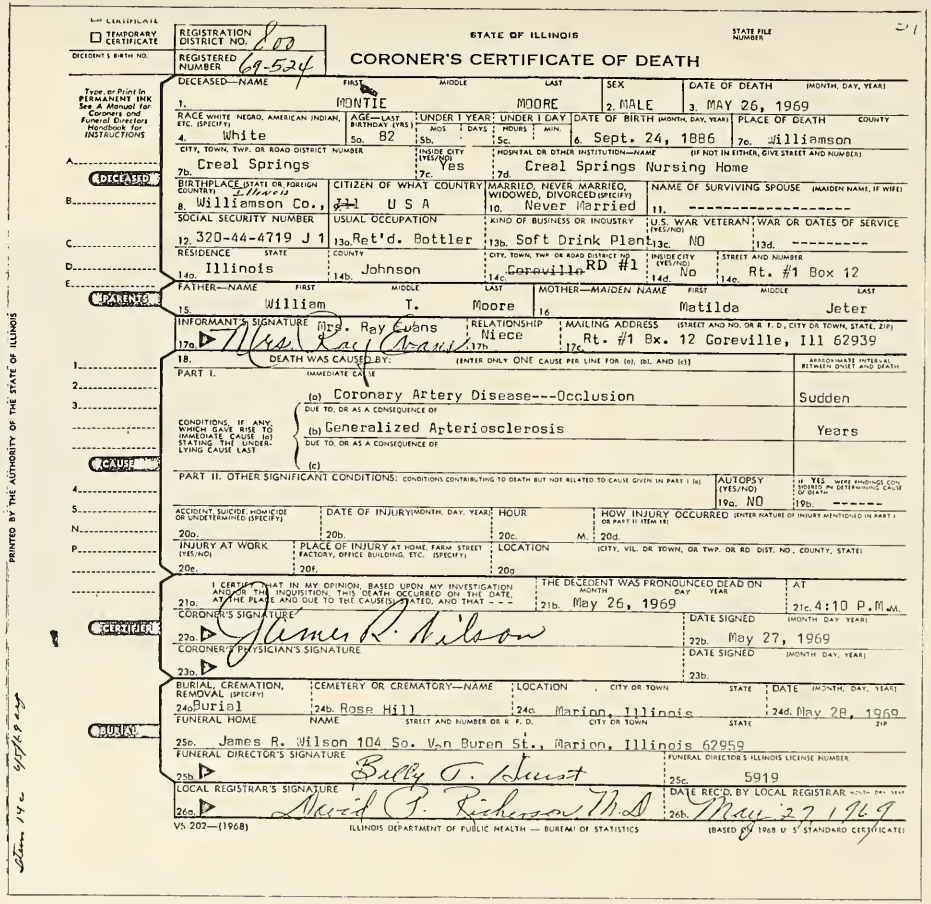
24. Was disease in any way related to occupation of deceased? No
If so, specify
(Signed) A. N. Baker M. D.
Address: Marion, Ill.
Date: 11-6, 1933 Telephone: 389

*N. B.—State the disease causing death. All cases of death from "violence, casualty, or any undue means" must be referred to the coroner. See Section 10, Coroner's Act.

25. Filed 11-6, 1933 J. J. Grady Registrar.
P. O. Address: Marion Ill.

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

7668



CERTIFICATE
☐ TEMPORARY CERTIFICATE
DECEDENT'S BIRTH NO.

REGISTRATION DISTRICT NO. 100
REGISTERED NUMBER 69-524

STATE OF ILLINOIS

STATE FILE NUMBER 21

CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Type, or Print In PERMANENT INK See A Manual for Coroners and Funeral Directors Handbook for INSTRUCTIONS

DECEASED

1. DECEASED—NAME: FIRST MONTIE; MIDDLE; LAST MOORE
2. SEX: MALE
3. DATE OF DEATH (MONTH, DAY, YEAR): MAY 26, 1969
4. RACE (WHITE, NEGRO, AMERICAN INDIAN, ETC. (SPECIFY)): White
5a. AGE—LAST BIRTHDAY (YRS.): 82
5b. UNDER 1 YEAR: MOS. / DAYS
5c. UNDER 1 DAY: HOURS / MIN.
6. DATE OF BIRTH (MONTH, DAY, YEAR): Sept. 24, 1886
7a. PLACE OF DEATH: COUNTY: Williamson
7b. CITY, TOWN, TWP. OR ROAD DISTRICT NUMBER: Creal Springs
7c. INSIDE CITY (YES/NO): Yes
7d. HOSPITAL OR OTHER INSTITUTION—NAME (IF NOT IN EITHER, GIVE STREET AND NUMBER): Creal Springs Nursing Home
8. BIRTHPLACE (STATE OR FOREIGN COUNTRY): Illinois
9. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY: ~~U~~ USA
10. MARRIED, NEVER MARRIED, WIDOWED, DIVORCED (SPECIFY): Never Married
11. NAME OF SURVIVING SPOUSE (MAIDEN NAME, IF WIFE): ----------
12. SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER: 320-44-4719 J 1
13a. USUAL OCCUPATION: Ret'd. Bottler
13b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY: Soft Drink Plant
13c. U.S. WAR VETERAN (YES/NO): NO
13d. WAR OR DATES OF SERVICE: ---------
14a. RESIDENCE—STATE: Illinois
14b. COUNTY: Johnson
14c. CITY, TOWN, TWP OR ROAD DISTRICT NO.: ~~Coreville~~ RD #1
14d. INSIDE CITY (YES/NO): No
14e. STREET AND NUMBER: Rt. #1 Box 12

PARENTS

15. FATHER—NAME: FIRST William; MIDDLE T.; LAST Moore
16. MOTHER—MAIDEN NAME: FIRST Matilda; MIDDLE; LAST Jeter

17a. INFORMANT'S SIGNATURE: Mrs. Ray Evans
17b. RELATIONSHIP: Niece
17c. MAILING ADDRESS (STREET AND NO. OR R. F. D., CITY OR TOWN, STATE, ZIP): Rt. #1 Bx. 12 Goreville, Ill 62939

CAUSE

18. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: (ENTER ONLY ONE CAUSE PER LINE FOR (a), (b), AND (c).)

PART I. IMMEDIATE CAUSE
(a) Coronary Artery Disease---Occlusion — APPROXIMATE INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH: Sudden
DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF
(b) Generalized Arteriosclerosis — Years
DUE TO, OR AS A CONSEQUENCE OF
(c)

CONDITIONS, IF ANY, WHICH GAVE RISE TO IMMEDIATE CAUSE (c) STATING THE UNDERLYING CAUSE LAST

PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS: CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO CAUSE GIVEN IN PART I (a).

19a. AUTOPSY (YES/NO): NO
19b. IF YES, WERE FINDINGS CONSIDERED IN DETERMINING CAUSE OF DEATH: ------

20a. ACCIDENT, SUICIDE, HOMICIDE OR UNDETERMINED (SPECIFY):
20b. DATE OF INJURY (MONTH, DAY, YEAR):
20c. HOUR:
20d. HOW INJURY OCCURRED (ENTER NATURE OF INJURY MENTIONED IN PART I OR PART II ITEM 18):
20e. INJURY AT WORK (YES/NO):
20f. PLACE OF INJURY AT HOME, FARM, STREET, FACTORY, OFFICE BUILDING, ETC. (SPECIFY):
20g. LOCATION (CITY, VIL. OR TOWN, OR TWP. OR RD. DIST. NO., COUNTY, STATE):

CERTIFIER

21a. I CERTIFY THAT IN MY OPINION, BASED UPON MY INVESTIGATION AND/OR THE INQUISITION, THIS DEATH OCCURRED ON THE DATE, AT THE PLACE AND DUE TO THE CAUSE(S) STATED, AND THAT - - -
21b. THE DECEDENT WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD ON (MONTH, DAY, YEAR): May 26, 1969
21c. AT: 4:10 P.M.
22a. CORONER'S SIGNATURE: James R. Wilson
22b. DATE SIGNED (MONTH, DAY, YEAR): May 27, 1969
23a. CORONER'S PHYSICIAN'S SIGNATURE:
23b. DATE SIGNED (MONTH, DAY, YEAR):

BURIAL

24a. BURIAL, CREMATION, REMOVAL (SPECIFY): Burial
24b. CEMETERY OR CREMATORY—NAME: Rose Hill
24c. LOCATION, CITY OR TOWN, STATE: Marion, Illinois
24d. DATE (MONTH, DAY, YEAR): May 28, 1969
25a. FUNERAL HOME NAME, STREET AND NUMBER OR R. F. D., CITY OR TOWN, STATE, ZIP: James R. Wilson 104 So. Van Buren St., Marion, Illinois 62959
25b. FUNERAL DIRECTOR'S SIGNATURE: Billy T. Hurst
25c. FUNERAL DIRECTOR'S ILLINOIS LICENSE NUMBER: 5919
26a. LOCAL REGISTRAR'S SIGNATURE: David P. Richerson M.D.
26b. DATE REC'D. BY LOCAL REGISTRAR (MONTH, DAY, YEAR): May 27 1969

VS 202—(1968) ILLINOIS DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH — BUREAU OF STATISTICS (BASED ON 1968 U. S. STANDARD CERTIFICATE)

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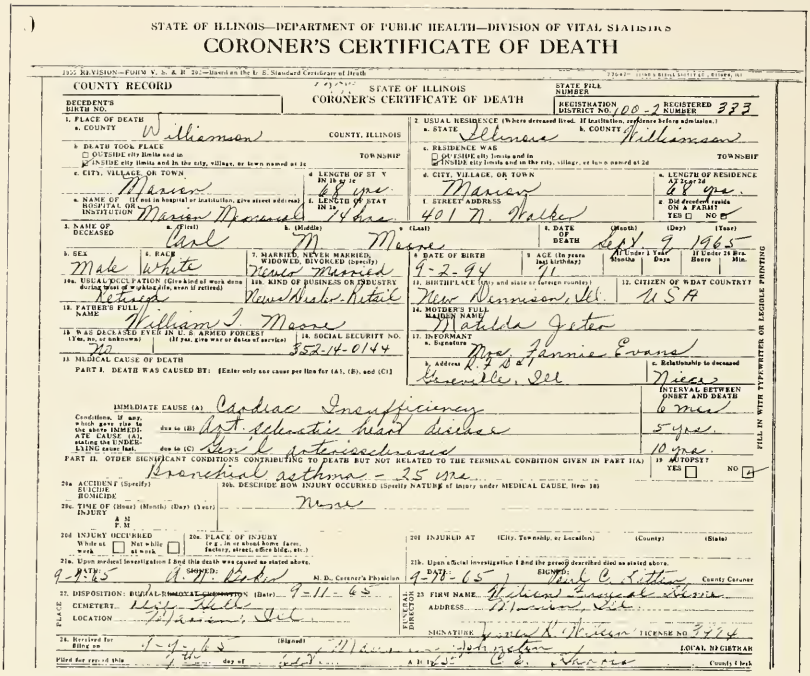


STATE OF ILLINOIS—DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH—DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

1955 REVISION—FORM V. S. A. R. 202—Based on the U. S. Standard Certificate of Death

COUNTY RECORD

STATE OF ILLINOIS
CORONER'S CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

STATE FILE NUMBER

DECEDENT'S BIRTH NO.

REGISTRATION DISTRICT NO. 100-2 REGISTERED NUMBER 333

1. PLACE OF DEATH
a. COUNTY Williamson COUNTY, ILLINOIS
b. DEATH TOOK PLACE ☐ OUTSIDE city limits and in ☑ INSIDE city limits and in the city, village, or town named at 1c TOWNSHIP
c. CITY, VILLAGE, OR TOWN Marion
d. LENGTH OF STAY IN 1b at 1c 68 yrs.
e. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION (If not in hospital or institution, give street address) Marion Memorial
f. LENGTH OF STAY IN 1a 14 hrs.

2. USUAL RESIDENCE (Where deceased lived. If institution, residence before admission.)
a. STATE Illinois b. COUNTY Williamson
c. RESIDENCE WAS ☐ OUTSIDE city limits and in ☑ INSIDE city limits and in the city, village, or town named at 2d TOWNSHIP
d. CITY, VILLAGE, OR TOWN Marion
e. LENGTH OF RESIDENCE AT 2c or 2d 68 yrs.
f. STREET ADDRESS 401 N. Walker
g. Did decedent reside ON A FARM? YES ☐ NO ☑

3. NAME OF DECEASED a. (First) Carl b. (Middle) M. c. (Last) Moore
4. DATE OF DEATH (Month) Sept (Day) 9 (Year) 1965
5. SEX Male
6. RACE White
7. MARRIED, NEVER MARRIED, WIDOWED, DIVORCED (Specify) Never Married
8. DATE OF BIRTH 9-2-94
9. AGE (In years last birthday) 71
10. If Under 1 Year Months Days If Under 24 Hrs. Hours Min.
10a. USUAL OCCUPATION (Give kind of work done during most of working life, even if retired) Retired
10b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY Never Dealer-Retail
11. BIRTHPLACE (City and state or foreign country) New Dennison, Ill.
12. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY? USA
13. FATHER'S FULL NAME William T. Moore
14. MOTHER'S FULL MAIDEN NAME Matilda Jeter
15. WAS DECEASED EVER IN U. S. ARMED FORCES? (Yes, no, or unknown) No (If yes, give war or dates of service)
16. SOCIAL SECURITY NO. 352-14-0144
17. INFORMANT a. Signature Mrs. Fannie Evans
b. Address R. F. D. 1 Greenville, Ill.
c. Relationship to deceased Niece

18. MEDICAL CAUSE OF DEATH
PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: (Enter only one cause per line for (A), (B), and (C))

		INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH
IMMEDIATE CAUSE (A)	Cardiac Insufficiency	6 mos
Conditions, if any, which gave rise to the above IMMEDIATE CAUSE (A), stating the UNDERLYING cause last.	due to (B) Art. sclerotic heart disease	5 yrs.
	due to (C) Gen'l arteriosclerosis	10 yrs.

PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO THE TERMINAL CONDITION GIVEN IN PART I(A) Bronchial asthma - 25 yrs.

19. AUTOPSY? YES ☐ NO ☑

20a. ACCIDENT (Specify) SUICIDE HOMICIDE
20b. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED (Specify NATURE of injury under MEDICAL CAUSE, item 18)
20c. TIME OF INJURY (Hour) (Month) (Day) (Year) A. M. P. M.
20d. INJURY OCCURRED While at work ☐ Not while at work ☐
20e. PLACE OF INJURY (e.g., in or about home, farm, factory, street, office bldg., etc.)
20f. INJURED AT (City, Township, or Location) (County) (State)
21a. Upon medical investigation I find this death was caused as stated above.
DATE: 9-9-65 SIGNED: A. W. Kocker M. D., Coroner's Physician
21b. Upon official investigation I find the person described died as stated above.
DATE: 9-10-65 SIGNED: Paul C. Litton County Coroner

22. DISPOSITION: BURIAL-REMOVAL-CREMATION (Date) 9-11-65
PLACE: CEMETERY Rose Hill LOCATION Marion, Ill.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR: FIRM NAME Wilson Funeral Home ADDRESS Marion, Ill. SIGNATURE Jimmy L. Wilson LICENSE NO. 3474
24. Received for filing on 9-9-65 (Signed) Maurice Johnston LOCAL REGISTRAR
Filed for record this 9th day of Sept. A. D. 1965 C. E. Harris County Clerk

FILL IN WITH TYPEWRITER OR LEGIBLE PRINTING

ROSE HILL CEMETERY, MARION, ILLINOIS

FRONT ROW OF MONUMENTS
(Reading from left to right)

MONTIE MOORE	MATILDA E. JETER MOORE	CARL M. MOORE
(1886-1969)	(1862-1933)	(1894-1965)
son	mother	son

§§§§§§§§§§

4. JOHN J. JETER, SR.
b: 1820, Louisville, Jefferson Co., KY
m: (1) 8 Sep 1844, Williamson Co., IL
d: Jul 1891, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
First Wife: Elizabeth Lamaster, daughter of Hugh Lamaster and Mary Ann Watson
Children:

4.1 Eliza Ann (Anna L.) Jeter
b: 1845, Franklin Co., IL
m: 20 Apr 1863, Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL
d: after 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Husband: Frederick Barth
Children:

A. John W.; b 1862, Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL; m Hettie A. (last name unknown), date & place unknown.
Child:
Jessie E. Barth; b 1892, was a miner and in World War II

B. Beny F. Barth; Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL; d after 1910, Williamson Co., IL; m wife's name not known.
Children:
Elsie, b 1889; Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL
Jessie; b 1892, Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL
Bertha; b 1900

4.2 Thomas Ehud (Hud) Jeter
b: Jul 1846, Franklin Co., IL
m: 18 Feb 1875, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
d: 1901, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Wife: Julia A. Copher
Children:

4.21 Benjamin F.; b 27 Aug 1875, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 27 Jan 1941, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Ora H. Hargrave, 1909, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Child:
Lowell Wilson Jeter; b 28 Oct 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 6 Jul 1985, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Eva Mae Evans 27 Jun 1937 Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Child:
Lowell Edward; b 20 Jan 1943, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Linda Anderson, date & place not known
Children:
Marsha Lynn; b 11 Jul 1972, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Roger, b 3 May 1974
Lowell "Wilson" Jeter was a carpenter and belonged to Cedar Grove Methodist Church in Marion, IL.

He was a World War II Veteran. Wilson oversaw the building of the Cedar Grove Methodist Church. Wilson belonged to the Masoic Lodge and Odd Fellows in Benton, IL.

Lowell Edward Jeter is a teacher, with a BA & MA in Education from SIU.

4.22 Henry Jeter; b 17 Jan 1876, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 16 Jan 1917, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Annie Ellis, divorced Sep 1908.
Child:
Harry Jeter; b 15 Mar 1904, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 1964, place unknown; m, name unknown, date & place unknown
Children:
Imogene
Second child's name unknown

4.23 Ehud Jeter; b 30 Jun 1879, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 1945, place unknown; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, IL; m Alice, last name unknown, date & place unknown
Child:
Marie, m Gilbert Adams
Child:
William (Bill) E. Adams, killed in mine accident in 1986.

4.24 Maude (Modie) E. Jeter; b 16 Sep 1880, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 5 Jul 1955, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; never married.
Modie took care of her mother, Julia, for about nine or ten years. She, also, took care of her nephew, Charley Owens, after his mother died.

4.25 E. Mary Jeter; b 25 Oct 1883, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown; bur at Campground Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Charles Owens, date & place unknown
Child:
Charles (Charley) Owens; m Flora, last name unknown
Children:
Hugh Owens
Paul Owens
Kim Owens
Patty Owens
Robert Owens
(birth order not established)

4.26 C. Roscoe; b 28 Feb 1886, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 13 Sep 1957, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Florence M. Geer, 1 Mar 1913, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

Children:
James Kennison Jeter; b 17 Mar 1914, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Muriel Browing
Emma Florine Jeter; b 28 Jul 1915, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; died as a child
Julia M. Jeter; b 20 Aug 1916, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; died as an infant
Bessie M. Jeter; b 29 Jan 1918, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date unknown, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Clifton Van Andt
Nellie Florence Jeter; b 11 Jun 1923, Marion, Williamson Co., IL, d Jun 1986, Marion, Williamson Co., IL, bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, IL; m John Davidson, 30 Mar 1941, Cape Girardeau, Girardeau Co., MO
Children:
Joe Davidson
Gary Davidson
Mary Ruth Jeter; b 5 Oct 1925, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Earl Watson, 11 Nov 1941, Jacksonville, MO
Children:
Deanna D. Watson; b 7 Jul 1943, West Frankfort, Franklin Co., IL; m Roy D. Gould, 10 Jun 1961, place unknown
Brenda K. Watson; b 13 Nov 1946, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; m W. Timothy Weaver, 16 Apr 1965, place unknown
L. Lucille Jeter; b date unknown, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Walter Doty
E. Florine; b date unknown, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Pat Douglas

4.27 Hattie Jeter; b 15 Jul 1888, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 26 Sep 1979, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Ed Nolen, date & place unknown
Children (neither child married):
Dova Nolen
Wayne Nolen

4.28 Lucinda (Cindy) Jeter; b 8 Mar 1891, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown; m Havey H. Odum, 30 Jul 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Children:
Oral Thomas Odum; b 19 Feb 1912, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 16 Apr 1966, place unknown; bur Odd Fellows Cemetery, Marion, IL; m Violett Smith, 31 Oct 1936, place unknown

Earl H. Odum; b 23 Jul 1914, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Florine Browing, 24 Dec 1934, place unknown
Lucendia (Lou) Odum; b 7 Jul 1918, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Ray H. Smith, 20 Jul 1940, place unknown
Ivalene Odum; b 22 Nov 1923, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Mack Ary, 16 May 1977, place unknown.

4.29 Donda Jeter; b Mar 1884, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

4.210 Katie Jeter; b Sep 1893, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Ronny Odum, date & place unknown
Children:
Irwin Odum
Clarence Odum
Ronny Odum, Jr.
Oran Odum (served in the Korean War and was killed)
Kathy Odum, m Glen Snider

4.3 John J. Jeter, Jr.
b: 1847, Franklin Co., IL
m: 2 Sep 1868, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
d: 30 Dec 1898, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Wife: Maranda A. Copher
Children:

4.31 Robert Henry; b 30 Aug 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 20 Mar 1919, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

4.32 Lucinda Ann; b 8 Jan 1871, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown

4.33 Margaret Martha; b 1873, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 17 Nov 1879, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Perry's Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

4.34 Ida Ollie; b 4 Jan 1876, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown

4.35 Maranda Pearl; b 17 Feb 1878, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown

4.36 John Charles; b 29 Aug 1881, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 21 Dec 1900, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

4.37 Charles; b 4 Mar 1883, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown

4.38 Logan Oscar; b 1 Jul 1885, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 12 Feb 1926, place unknown; bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

4.39 Riley Laster; b 7 Feb 1888, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 1954, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Stella Craig, date & place unknown

4.310 Tennie Harrison; b 21 Sep 1890, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 22 Dec 1904, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Perry Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

4.311 Minnie; b 8 Oct 1894, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown

4.312 Daisey Lois; b 18 May 1896, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown

4.4 Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr.
All data included in earlier part of this chapter.

4.5 George W. Jeter
b: 1857, Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL
m: ca 1877, place unknown
d: 17 Sep 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
First Wife: Emma Ronda Price
Children:

4.51 Ira Jeter, Jr.; b 14 Mar 1880, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 30 Dec 1927, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Mattie Perrine, date & place unknown
Children:

Irene Jeter; b 25 Jul 1903, Tuscaloosa, Jefferson Co., AL; m Costello Betlach, date & place unknown

Harry Jeter; b 17 Nov 1904, Tuscaloosa, Jefferson Co., AL; d 29 Mar 1983, St. Louis, St. Louis Co., MO; bur San Carlo Cemetery, Herrin, IL; m Frances Pellegrini, date & place unknown

Idel Jeter; b 15 Jun 1906, Tuscaloosa, Jefferson Co., AL; m _____ Farrell, date & place unknown

Paul Jeter; b 11 Mar 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Irene, last name unknown, date & place unknown
Children:

Ira Lee Jeter; m Maxine Marie, last name unknown
Children:

Linda, m _____ Shmittling
Larry
Wendy
Lisa

Paul Jeter
Charles Jeter
Betty Jeter
Frank (Charles) Jeter

Arthur Jeter; b 27 May 1912, Marion, Williamson Co., IL

Elizabeth (Betty) Jeter; b 15 Aug 1914, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m ____ Childers, date & place unknown

Frank Jeters; b 15 Jan 1922, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m June, last name unknown, date & place unknown

Children:

- Loretta Jeters; b 19 Sep 1942; m Robert Jacob, date & place unknown
  - Children:
    - Rick
    - Kristi-Jacob
    - Juli
    - Randy
    - Ryan
- Brenda Jeters; b 21 Oct 1945; m Ron Gravl & John Dale
  - Children (didn't receive last name):
    - Brad
    - Bruce
- Frank M. Jeters; b 2 Jun 1950; m Jerrie Tutkus, date & place unknown
  - Children:
    - Shannon
    - Brody

Ira Junior Jetter/Jeter; b 3 Jan 1926, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Clare June Bills, 1947, IL

Children:

- Wayne Arthur Jetter; b 19 Apr 1948, Belleville, St. Clair Co., IL; m Penelope A. Steffen, 22 Mar 1983, Darmstadt, St. Clair Co., IL
  - Children:
    - Karen Ann; b 11 Jul 1969, Chicago, Cook Co., IL
    - David Wayne; b 28 Jun 1972, St. Louis, St. Louis Co., MO
- William Patrick Jetter; b 27 Jan 1950, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; m Kathy Ann Tedemanson, 31 Aug 1973, Marissa, St. Clair Co., IL
- Harry Steven Jetter; b 22 Dec 1951, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; m Debra Ann Thompson, 25 Aug 1973, Belleville, St. Clair Co., IL
  - Children:
    - Christopher Steven; b 19 Feb 1983, Belleville, St. Clair Co., IL (adopted)

Matthew Rayan; b 1 Oct 1988, Bloomfield, Stoddard Co., MO (adopted)

Mary Elizabeth Jetter; b 25 Sep 1953, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; m Chester Randal Burton, 19 Sep 1975, Marissa, St. Clair Co., IL
Children:
Cole Randal Burton, Jr.; b 31 Aug 1978, Hollywood, Dade Co., FL; bapt Sep 1978, Belleville, IL
Andrea Mae Burton; b 28 Jul 1980, Miami, Dade Co., FL; bapt Aug 1980, Miami, FL

Jane Marie Jetter; b 24 Dec 1956, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; m Terry Lee Bast, 30 Apr ____, Marissa, St. Clair Co., IL
Child:
Stacey Marie Bast; b 7 Feb 1982, Patuxent River, St. Marys Co., MD (Naval Base)

Janet Ann Jetter; b 24 Dec 1956, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; m James Robert Odle, 1 Jul 1977, Tilden, Randolph Co., IL
Child:
James Patrick Odle; b 3 Nov 1981, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL

LaVerna Jetter; b 15 Sep 1958, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; m James Ray Honeycutt, 4 Aug 1979, Marissa, St. Clair Co., IL
Child:
Michael James Honeycutt; b 22 Nov 1968 (from a previous marriage)

Barbara June Jetter; b 12 Jan 1963, Red Bud, Randolph Co., IL; d 1969, IL

4.52 Sarah Ina (Sally) Jeter; b 11 Jan 1882, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 19 Jul 1962, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m J. R. Oscar Greathouse, Sr., date & place unknown
Children:
Thelma Greathouse; b 12 Sep 1908, place unknown
Ailene Greathouse; b 12 Feb 1911, place unknown; m Mitchell Grimes, Jun 1931, place unknown
Children:
Roberta Grimes; m C. Perry Duncan
Child:
Kathleen Molly Duncan

Eleanor Greathouse; b 22 Apr 1916, place unknown; m Andrew Ball, date & place unknown

Children:
Dennis Ball
Carol Lee Ball
Helen Greathouse; b date & place unknown; m Kenneth Spaulding
J. R. Oscar Greathouse, Jr.; b date & place unknown; m Beatrice, last name unknown
Children:
Michael J. Greathouse
Mark Greathouse

4.53 Ada Bertha Jeter; b 1 May 1884, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Elmer Atwood, date & place unknown

4.54 Holiday Jeter; b Oct 1885, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 15 Dec 1911, Williamson Co., IL; m Daisy Hall (see Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Jr.), date & place unknown
Children:
Glen George; b 14 Oct 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Jane R. Caulson, 29 Jun 1935, Marion, IL
Children:
Glen George, Jr.; m Ann, last name unknown
Children:
Michael Jeter; b 28 May 1956, place unknown; m Rita Rose, date & place unknown
Debra Jeter
Sandra Jeter
Barbara
Versa Ellen; b 14 Oct 1910, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Wayne McCormick, date & place unknown

4.55 Roscoe Jeter; b 11 Oct 1886, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
World War I Veteran

4.56 Jesse Louis Jeter; b 20 Oct 1890, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 30 May 1985, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, IL; m (1) Anne T. Samson, date & place unknown (2) Vesta, last name unknown, divorced Jul 1960, Marion, IL
Children (by first marriage):
C. Virgil; b 9 Nov 1917, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d as an infant
Orial Cletus; b 22 Mar 1919, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 12 Dec 1976, place unknown; bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, IL; m Marilyn Elaine McCalla, date & place unknown

Children:
Tommie Lynn Jeter; b 20 Aug 1950, place unknown; m Coletta Fisher, date & place unknown
Child:
Rebecca Lynn; b 30 Dec 1976, St. Clair Co., IL
(Coletta had two children by a previous marriage: Jeffery Eugene Bolinski & Richard Allen Bolinski)
Jackie Cletus Jeter; b 21 Nov 1954, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Danna Lynn Shreve, 5 Dec 1975, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Children:
Misty Michael, b 28 Jan 1977, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Stephenie Dawn, 25 Mar 1979, Jacksonville, Duval Co., FL
Marilyn Christine Jeter; b 1956, place unknown; m _____ McRay, date & place unknown
Robin Lee Ann Jeter; b 1958, place unknown; m _____ Gritman, date & place unknown
Burton Dale Jeter; b 1960, place unknown
Bruce Martin Jeter, b 1963, place unknown
Loren; b 7 Apr 1922, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Violet Johns, date & place unknown
Children:
Loren Thomas Jeter; b 13 Nov 1941, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Dorothy Long, date & place unknown
Children:
Tommie Paul; b date unknown, CA
Melody; b date unknown, CA
Andrew; b date unknown, CA
Teddy L. Jeter; b 24 Jan 1943, place unknown; m Carol Ann Henderickson, date & place unknown
Children:
Teddra Leann; b 12 Sep 1970, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Brian Thomas; b 13 Mar 1975, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Marshall Gale Jeter; b 2 Mar 1947, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Shari Denise Chestosky, date & place unknown
Children:
Brandon Kyle
Karry Brice
Scottie Charles Jeter; b 15 Sep 1956, place unknown

4.57 Cloid Samuel Jeter; b 8 Aug 1893, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 18 Sep 1973, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) Neome, last name unknown, date & place unknown (2) Ethel Moore, date & place unknown

4.58 Mattie Jeter; b 22 Feb 1896, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d date & place unknown; m Elmer Atwood, date & place unknown

4.6 Matilda Ellen Jeter
b: Jul 1862, Mascoutah, St. Clair Co., IL
d: 5 Nov 1933, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
m: Date & place unknown
Husband: George William (Wm T.) Moore
Children:
Montie; b 24 Sep 1886, IL; d 26 May 1969, Creal Springs, Williamson co., IL
Carl; b 2 Sep 1894, New Dennison, IL; d 9 Sep 1965, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Edna; b date & place unknown; d date & place unknown; m (1) William (Butts) Calvert, date & place unknown, (2) Dick Barth, (3) Courles Murry
Children by first husband:
Fanny Calvert; m Ray Evans, date & place unknown
Child:
Betty Jean Evans
Verda Calvert

Before I close this chapter on my line of Jeters in Illinois, I would like to say, that in working up the families, I found them to be a most "tight knit" family. A people that knew how to stand up for one another, especially when the chips were down. They had the courage to pick themselves up and start over again. As individuals each person had strength, perseverance, and stamina to give to their family and provide growth for their branch of the Jeter oak.

ILLINOIS

In the gray days the land of Illinois
Throws back a mood of gray
From the Rock River and the Lake
To the marshes that cloy
The lowlands and the wasteland's brake,
Vast fertile fields and acres of sand and clay.
Denmark, the Netherlands and Belgium
Could be enclosed by these wide boundaries,
And leave for other realms capacious room,
Around Kaskaskia River, the Sangamon, the Fox,
The glacial drifts and grassy leas,
And the Ozark Ridge of caves and rocks;
Around the Mississippi, which evades
The rising northland, and flows
In crystal affluence past high palisades,
Past Moline, East St. Louis to Cairo's
Site blotted by spring-time floods.

In June time the land of Illinois
Spreads out its flowered prairie, and the woods
Echo with chorals of joy,
Where walnut, oak, ash, cypress,
And even the tamarack and the pine,
The hickory and the conifer,
The arbor vitae and the juniper
Enrich the bottoms and the wilderness,
Where wild grapes twine.

by Edgar Lee Masters

(Edgar spent his youth on his grandfather's prairie farm in Menard County, Illinois, working as a hand in the fields. He is pround of those years, and says that what he knows of nature he learned during those wonderful summers in Illinois.)

MYSTERY GROUP!

This picture was found in a family box of pictures by Mary Lou Jeter Clutts of Carterville, Illinois. She is the daughter of Earnest G. B. Jeter and Mattie Lewis.

Who ever these people are, some of them must be related to the Jeters or allied families. The picture must have been taken around the turn-of-the-century because of the "Gibson Girl" type dress of the women.

It would be wonderful if some interested person would come along and give us their identification. Not knowing who these people are gives one the sense of their being lost in time, just waiting to have their names put in place.

Chapter Six
Related Families

The strongest tie that binds two people together is a solemn marriage. The union often unites and joins more than the newly wedded couple, it brings their families together. They become, in a sense, interwoven like a piece of tapestry.

Entwined in my special needlework pedigree are many families. I would like to share what I have learned about them from my Jeter research. Starting with the Sizemores, my first wife's people, and moving backward in time. The surnames covered are the Sizemores, Hickses, Kings, Easons, Pinkhams, Cophers, Lamasters, and Batmans.

Sizemore Family

Bessie M. Sizemore

Bessie was my first wife and the mother of my three sons. Her grandfather, William Henry Sizemore, and his first wife, Lucy Ann Maddox, came from Hopkinsville, Christian County, Kentucky to Williamson County, Illinois by "covered" wagon shortly after 1900. William Henry had two known brothers: Beal and Francis. One of them migrated to Cincinnati, Ohio, which one is not known.

Kentucky Land Grant Records show Sizemores having made large land claims (fifty to two hundred acres) in Clay, Leslie, and Harlan Counties; other counties with lesser acreage were Floyd, Christian, and Magoffin. In Illinois, the family made a living

by farming and mining. Prior to their coming to Kentucky, the Sizemores were in South Carolina.

Albert (A. G.) Sizemore, grandson of William Henry Sizemore, says the family is very close. They mostly enjoy spending birthdays and holidays together.

By nationality, the family is Dutch, Irish, and Indian. Back in Virginia or South Carolina, someone of the family married a Cherokee chief's daughter.

William Henry Sizemore had two sons who were shot and killed in the 1922 Herrin Massacre. His two eldest sons, William McPherson (Mack) and Joseph Esekel Benjamin (Ben), were Ku Klux Klan members. It was during an election and the town was heavily involved in a fight for organized labor.

Paul M. Angle, in his book "Bloody Williamson," makes mention of the killing. On page 202, he describes the battle. He says that one driver lay limp against the steering wheel of a Buick Coupe. The man beside him was mortally wounded and four others, all dying, lay on the lawn. "Three of these Klansmen, Mack and Ben Sizemore, brothers, and Harland Ford, John Ford's brother."

A Herrin resident, Clyde Taylor, saw the battle and said Ben Sizemore was hit seven times before he went down. Each time, he spun around until his coat tail fanned out. When he went down, his wife, Etta Pollard Sizemore, propped him up against her and reloaded his gun. He continued to fire until finally he slumped over. Taylor said, "Ben Sizemore was the bravest man I ever saw." When the shooting had ceased he and his brother were removed to the hospital where they died.

For information on Bessie Sizemore herself see Part III, Chapter entitled "Married Bessie Sizemore." The family information was given to me by Albert (A. G.) Sizemore, 412 South 23rd Street, Herrin, Illinois 62948. Not having done a concentrated study on the family I cannot identify the Sizemores mentioned in the book "Souvenir of Williamson County, Illinois" by J. F. Wilcox. A Frank Sizemore had a Sizemore Concert Band at Carterville, others mentioned were W. W. Sizemore, M. W. Sizemore, and a Holly Sizemore. It is very likely that another Sizemore family migrated to Illinois earlier. I have pictures of Bessie's sisters: Tessie, Essie, Viva Lee, Lucy, Minnie Lee, and William T. in my possession that I have not presented in this book.

It is important to note that Bessie's father was from William Henry Sizemore's first marriage to Lucy Ann Maddox.

Cradle Roll CERTIFICATE

"Suffer the Little Children to Come unto Me"

This Certifies that Bessie Marie Sizemore born on the 7th day of Nov. 1915 has been accepted as a member of the **Cradle Roll Department** of the First Christian Bible School, and her name entered thereon this 10th day of April 1916.

At the request of

Mr J. E. Sizemore
Mrs Etta Sizemore
} Parents

Mrs Strickland
Supt. of Cradle Roll

Jas P. Brenaman
Supt. of School.

J. J. Reynolds
Minister.

No. 148 on our Cradle Roll.

The Standard Publishing Company, Cincinnati, O.

READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT ON BACK ROW: Joseph Ezekel Benjamin Sizemore, Mary Etta Pollard Sizemore. Front row from left to right: William T., Essie and Tessie (twins).

READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: Lucy Sizemore and Baby Bessie Sizemore.

§§§§§§§§§§

I. WILLIAM HENRY SIZEMORE
b: 1844, Kentucky
m: date & place unknown
d: 1922, Illinois
First Wife: Lucy Ann Maddox
Children:
A. William McPherson (Mack, never married
B. Joseph Ezekel Benjamin (J.E.B.); b 1870, Kentucky; d 1926, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; m Mary Etta Pollard, ca 1895, place unknown
Children:
William T.; b 19 Mar 1899, KY
Essie; b 7 Oct 1900, KY; m James Nicholas
Tessie, b 7 Oct 1900, KY; m Walden Floyd Davis
Lucy; b 1913, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; m Hyman Murphy
Children:
2 daughters, unnamed
Bessie, b 7 Nov 1916, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; d 1 Apr 1939, Longmont, Boulder Co., CO; m Loren E. Jeter, Sr., 1 Sep 1931, Jonesboro, IL
(See Chapters Four and Five, Part II, for coverage on her children)
Minnie Lee, b 25 Jan 1920, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; m Clyde Litton
Albert G., b 2 Jan 1923, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; m Leda Mae Jones
Benton, b date unknown, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; d at 19 years of age
C. Emma; m George Barnett
Children:
William; b Lafayette, KY
Bennie
Hanson B.; m Emma Slankard
Children:
Four, unnamed
Earnest; m Lois Beasley
Children:
Four, unnamed
Myrtle; m husband's name unknown
Children:
Two sons, names unknown
Maggie; m husband's name unknown
Children:
Six, names unknown
D. Earnest; died young
Second Wife: Molly Woodburn
Children:

E. Robert Henry; m wife's name unknown
Children:
Five, names unknown
F. Maude, m (1) ____ Heathcoth, (2) ____ Durham
Children:
Three children, names unknown
G. Ressie; m ____ Kirkman
Children:
Two children, names unknown
H. Cora; m Lacian Williams
Children:
Two children, names unknown
I. Mack

****

I. Thomas Wylie Pollard
b: 1850, place unknown
m: date & place unknown
d: 21 Nov 1884, place unknown
Wife: Annie E. Boyd, dau of ____ Boyd & Margaret Todd
Children:
Mattie; m Frank Blythe
Children:
Six children, names unknown
John; m name of wife unknown
Children:
Five sons & one dau, names unknown
Jane; m ____ Aldridge
Children:
Two children, names unknown
Mary Etta; m Joseph Ezekel Benjamin (J.E.B.) Sizemore, ca 1895, place unknown
(See Sizemore lineage for more on her children)
Jim; m Gladys Spiller
Child:
One dau, not named
Minnie; m George Petty
Children:
Three children, names unknown
Josie; m Herman Blythe
Children:
Gaylon
Billie, d in Germany
Marie Burns
Thomas Wylie Pollard was a Civil War Veteran.

Hicks Family

Ella Lenora Hicks

Ella, my mother, was born the 4th of March 1885, near Benton, Illinois, located in Franklin County. She was the daughter of John Hicks and his second wife, Louisa Eason. Louisa was a daughter of Abner Eason and his wife, Louise Annie Pinkham. My mother's Eason and Pinkham ancestry will follow her Hicks genealogy. Mother married Charles Franklin King after she divorced my father, Leonard Franklin Jeter. She and Mr. King had seven children and I will include them as family.

Both my grandfather and great grandfather had the name of John and it was my great grandfather who I mentioned earlier in my story that was a partner with John J. Jeter, Sr., in his axle-invention investment.

Great Grandfather Hicks came to Franklin County, Illinois in 1838 with his wife and three children. His wife was Jane Ross, reported to be the daughter of a certain Chief Ross, a Cherokee Indian. Their children's full names do not appear on the Illinois Federal Census record for 1850, only their given name initials: L. C., E. J., and J. L. (Joseph L.) My grandfather, John, was their first child born after their arrival in Illinois.

A word on where the family came from in East Tennessee. The surname "Hicks" carried a great deal of prominency in the Cherokee Nation East. One Hicks was head of the Cherokee Nation East Council in 1822. Another Hicks was head of the council in 1826-27, that was during the years that the Constitution of the Cherokee Nation East was written. One Hicks was editor of the Cherokee newspaper "The Phoenix." published in New Echota, Georgia, the capitol.

Still another Hicks commanded the Cherokee Wagon Train when the Indians were forced west into Western Indian Territory. The train left Georgia and Tennessee with two hundred and fifty-three Cherokees. It was during 1830 that part of my ancestors were herded along the way, known as the "Trail of Tears." Known by that name because of the brutal treatment the Indians received at the hands of the whites.

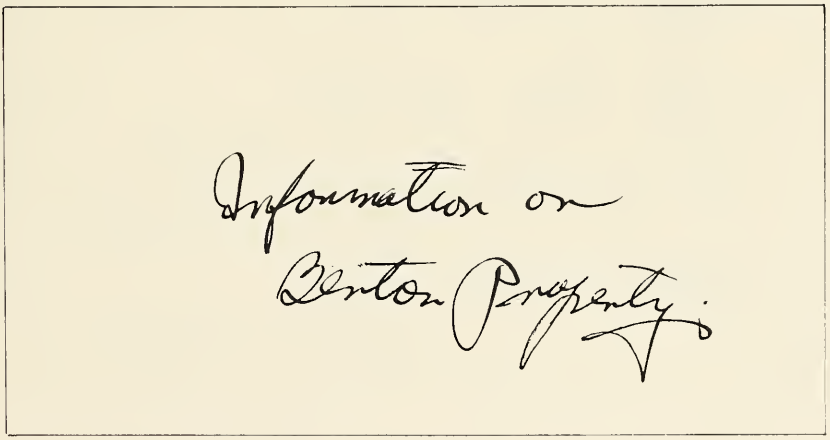
Under these conditions some fled to Southern Illinois where they settled and reared their families. How can one imagine a beautiful, young Indian princess with three small babies traveling under these conditions?

The family obtained land and, in turn, their children obtained land. It was on one of these farms in Franklin County, Illinois that my mother, Ella Leonora, was born. Her parents were John N. (Nelson/Clemehn) Hicks and his second wife, Louisa Eason. John's first marriage was to Susan Elizabeth Simmons and they had three children: James William, Robert Henry, and Acton (Nelson, Calvin).

My mother's full brother and sister were Walter and Frances. My Aunt Frances always referred to me as her son and I had a good rapport with her. Aunt Frances and Uncle Fred, her husband, made me feel important and were ready to see my side of family differences.

Unfortunately, my mother's folks were cheated out of the family fortune. In a hand-written letter, that was given to me years ago by my half brother, Frank King, he tells a story that was told to him by our mother. John Hicks, our grandfather, owned forty-two acres of land, located two and one-fourth miles southwest of Benton, Illinois. He had bought the land from Berry Berks of Missouri and in 1897 or 1898 the property was sold to George and Robert Hickman. My grandmother had remarried after John died and she was represented in court by Judge Ben Pope. He signed her consent to the sale of the land, forfeiting my grandmother's share of the profit. My mother was about eleven or twelve at the time.

The property had five oil wells on it and some coal. The coal was mined out by the Hickman Coal Company. They extracted the coal from the property and paid no Royalties, even though they had no mineral rights to this property. As a result of these devious methods the John Hicks family lost out.



Property original owner
John N. Hicks
Sold by Louise Fletcher, to a
Man named Miller
Then bought by George and Robert
Hichman
Judge Ben Cope represented Louise
Fletcher at the sale.

Acton Hicks
William Hicks } Sold their shares.

Walter Hicks, was dead.
Ella Hicks
Francis Hicks } Did not sell, but some
one represented them, and
signed, ~~to~~ their names.

II

John N. Hicks bought the place from a Berry Banks, from Missouri, Their heirs had owned it.
We owned the place three times before he got a clear deed for the land.

George and Robert Hickman owned the Hickman Coal Company, and took the coal from this property paying no Royalties. They had no mineral rights to this property.

They are connected with the Hart and Williams Coal Company (Walter Williams)

III

Roy Martin was the Representing lawyer for these coal companies.

George and Robert Hutchinson Walter Williams and Hunt also are lawyers.

A widow Mrs Arbey Sanders now owns the top property.

John T Hicks was sold about 1897 or 1898 by Mrs Louise ~~Fle~~ Fletcher.

Francis Hicks was about 4 or 5 yrs old Ella Hicks about 11 or 12 yrs old.

This property is located about 2 1/4 miles S.W. from Benton Illinois in Franklin County.

It was 42 acres.

At last account there was about 5 oil wells on the property. The coal was mined out by George and Robert Hickman & the Hickman Coal Company. One, still in existence (mine)

Lawyer Dick Fowler and George Howe of Woman Hill, Williamson county can give information.

Former Judge Halloway of Benton Ill can give full information and details concerning the matter.

Lawyer from Waukegan, now dead started to work on the case, He gained Information to the fact there was some non legal transaction of Business involved.

Hicks Land

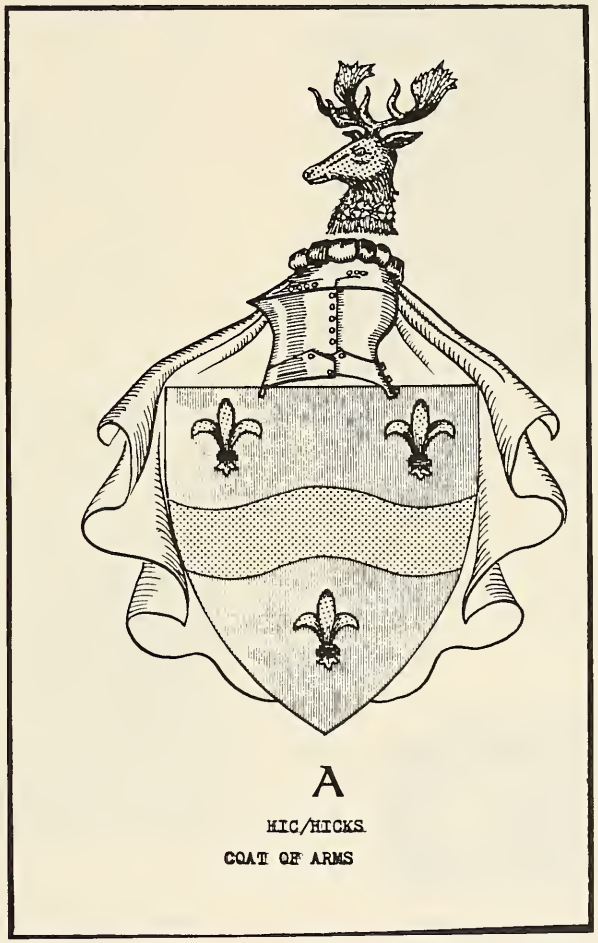
42 acres located 2 1/4 miles SW of Benton
(1) Seller: Berry Berks
Buyer: John N. Hicks
Year: after 1850

(2) Louise Hicks Fletcher
Robert, Acton, William
Hicks (Sons
Ella & Francis Hicks
were represented by
Judge
Pope

Buyer-Miller
Year 1897 or 1898

abstracts of Title
Franklin Co. Title Co. Inc
106 W Main
Benton 62812

My mother taught me to be proud of my Hicks ancestry. She claimed they were Irish originally, but like many of the early American immigrants, they came to America from England. The Hicks surname may not be found on the "Mayflower" passenger list, but a Robert Hicks was found on the passenger list of the ship "Fortune." This ship sailed from London in 1634 and, like the "Mayflower," landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts. Robert Hicks must have sent a very enthusiastic letter back to the Old Country as many, many more Hicks people came to America shortly after him.



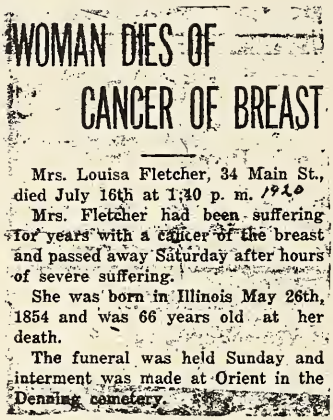
A

HIC/HICKS

COAT OF ARMS

Information on the Hicks family was contributed by Larry Craig, great great grandson of John Hicks, Box 810, 59 Mahoning Manor, Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania 15767, and G. V. Hicks, 605 E. 1st, Karnak, Illinois, and Nellie Hicks, 3457 Minna Street, (El Rio), Oxnard, California.

GRANDMA MA HICKS AND A BROOD Reading from left to right, back row: Tressa Jeter, Grandma Louisa Eason Hicks (holding Wilma King), Loren E. Jeter. Front row, reading from left to right: Evelyn King, Emil Swain, and brother, James Swain. Picture taken in Ziegler, IL 1918



WOMAN DIES OF CANCER OF BREAST

Mrs. Louisa Fletcher, 34 Main St., died July 16th at 1:40 p. m. 1920

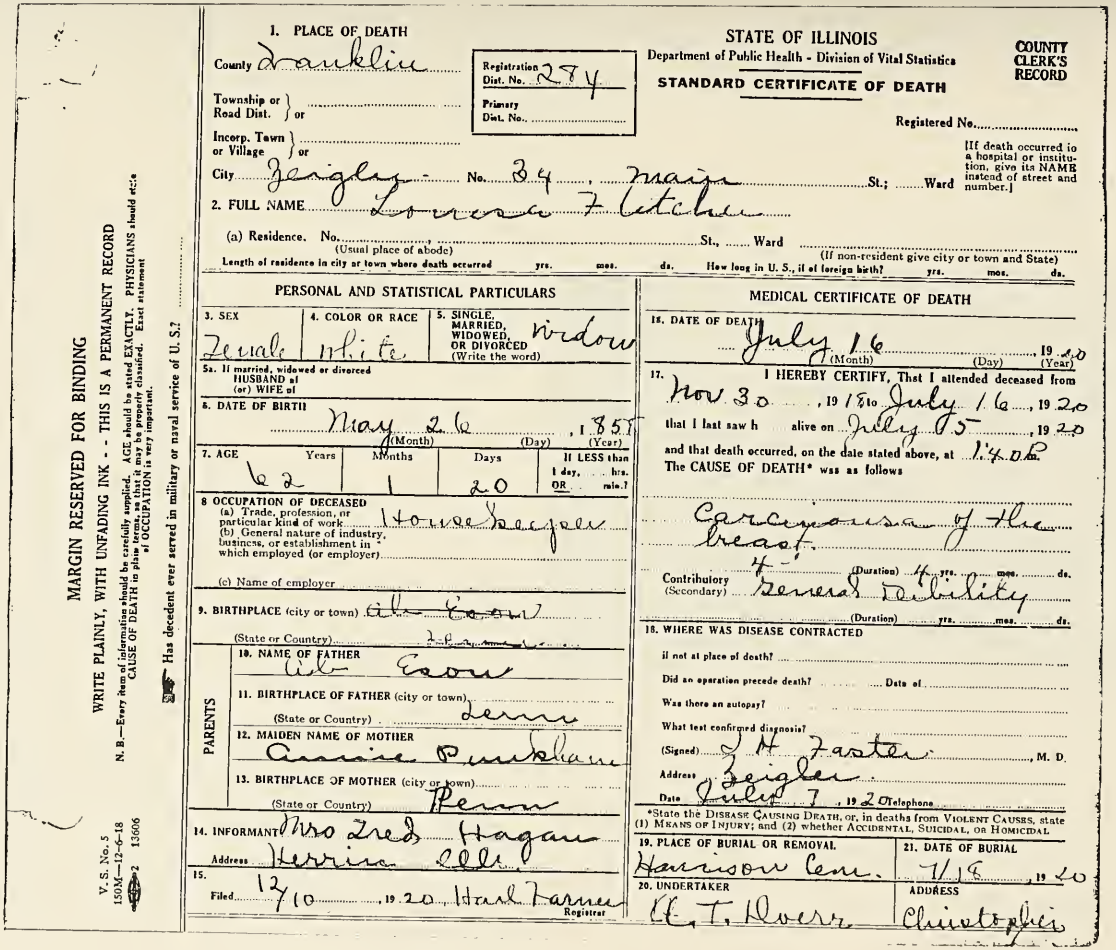
Mrs. Fletcher had been suffering for years with a cancer of the breast and passed away Saturday after hours of severe suffering.

She was born in Illinois May 26th, 1854 and was 66 years old at her death.

The funeral was held Sunday and interment was made at Orient in the Denning cemetery.

PACKET OF GRANDMA HICK'S SEWING NEEDLES

SOME OF GRANDMA HICKS' LOCKS AND BRAIDS, a fond momento of a great lady



STATE OF ILLINOIS
Department of Public Health - Division of Vital Statistics
STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

COUNTY CLERK'S RECORD

Registered No.....

1. PLACE OF DEATH
County Franklin
Township or Road Dist. } or
Incorp. Town or Village } or
City Zeigler — No. 34 , Main St.; Ward
[If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its NAME instead of street and number.]

Registration Dist. No. 274
Primary Dist. No.

2. FULL NAME Lorenzo Fletcher

(a) Residence. No. ..... St., ... Ward .....
(Usual place of abode) (If non-resident give city or town and State)
Length of residence in city or town where death occurred ... yrs. ... mos. ... da. How long in U. S., if of foreign birth? ... yrs. ... mos. ... da.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. SEX: Female
4. COLOR OR RACE: White
5. SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED, OR DIVORCED (Write the word): Widow
5a. If married, widowed or divorced — HUSBAND of (or) WIFE of
6. DATE OF BIRTH: May 26 (Month) (Day), 1858 (Year)
7. AGE — Years: 62 | Months: 1 | Days: 20 | If LESS than 1 day, ... hrs. OR ... min.?
8. OCCUPATION OF DECEASED
(a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work: House keeper
(b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer):
(c) Name of employer:
9. BIRTHPLACE (city or town): Ill. Coon
(State or Country): Illinois
PARENTS
10. NAME OF FATHER: Lib Coon
11. BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER (city or town): Penn
(State or Country):
12. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER: Louisa Funkhauser
13. BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER (city or town):
(State or Country): Penn
14. INFORMANT: Mrs Fred Hagan
Address: Herrin Ill.
15. Filed 7/10, 19 20 Hurl Farmer Registrar

Has decedent ever served in military or naval service of U. S.?

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

16. DATE OF DEATH: July 16 (Month) (Day), 19 20 (Year)
17. I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from Nov 30, 19 18 to July 16, 19 20
that I last saw h... alive on July 15, 19 20
and that death occurred, on the date stated above, at 1:40 P.M.
The CAUSE OF DEATH* was as follows

Carcinomatosis of the breast.
4 - (Duration) 4 yrs. ... mos. ... da.
Contributory (Secondary) General Debility
(Duration) ... yrs. ... mos. ... da.

18. WHERE WAS DISEASE CONTRACTED
If not at place of death?
Did an operation precede death? Date of
Was there an autopsy?
What test confirmed diagnosis?
(Signed) J H Foster, M. D.
Address Zeigler
Date July 7, 19 20 Telephone

*State the DISEASE CAUSING DEATH, or, in deaths from VIOLENT CAUSES, state (1) MEANS OF INJURY; and (2) whether ACCIDENTAL, SUICIDAL, or HOMICIDAL

19. PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL: Harrison Cem.
21. DATE OF BURIAL: 7/19, 19 20
20. UNDERTAKER: E. T. Rivers
ADDRESS: Christopher

MARGIN RESERVED FOR BINDING
WRITE PLAINLY, WITH UNFADING INK - - THIS IS A PERMANENT RECORD
N. B.—Every item of information should be carefully supplied. AGE should be stated EXACTLY. PHYSICIANS should state CAUSE OF DEATH in plain terms which can be properly classified. Exact statement of OCCUPATION is very important.

V. S. No. 5
150M—12-6-18
13606

MY AUNT FRANCES
Frances Katherine Hicks Swain Hogan

§§§§§§§§§§

I. JOHN HICKS*
b: 1810, East TN
m: ca 1831, TN
d: before 1870, Franklin Co., IL
Wife: Jane Ross (Cherokee)
Children:
A. L. C. (female); b 1832, TN
B. E. J. (female); b 1834, TN
c. Joseph L.; b 1837, TN; m Minerva, last name not known
Children:
Alice; b 1863
Charlie; b 1866
Emma J.; b 1868
D. John N.; b 1842/46, Franklin Co., IL; m (1) Susan Elizabeth Simmons, 5 Jul 1866, IL, (2) Louisa Eason, after 1878, place unknown

* His mother was a Nelson

Children by first wife, Susan Elizabeth Simmons:
James William; b 6 Jun 1867, Saline Co., IL; d 4 Oct 1939, place not known; m (1) Effie Massey, 8 Oct 1893, place not known, (2) Harriet Bell (married name), after 1916, place unknown
Children by first marriage:
Minnie Mae; b 16 Feb 1895, Union Co., IL; d 9 Apr 1961, place unknown
Ovena Pearl; b 3 Feb 1897, Williamson Co., IL; d 23 Apr 1897, place unknown
William Clyde; b 16 Aug 1898, Williamson Co., IL; d 17 Sep 1908, place unknown
James Harry; b 23 Aug 1910, Paducah, McCracken Co., KY
Joseph Nelson; b 13 Nov 1913, Pittsburg, Williamson Co., IL; d 27 Mar 1920, place unknown
Charles Leonard; b 17 Oct 1916, Pittsburg, Williamson Co., IL
Second wife, Harriet Bell had two children by previous marriage:
Lena Bell; b 10 Sep 1897, Flora, Clay Co., IL
John Edward Bell; b 7 Feb 1900, Shawneetown, Gallatin Co., IL
Robert Henry; b 2 Oct 1872, Galatia, IL; d 16 Jun 1956, Anna, IL; b Denning Cemetery, West Frankfort, IL; m Lora Edna Worley, 19 Aug 1906, Crittendon Co., KY
Children:
Robert Nelson; b 1908, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 1925, place unknown
Marian Leona; b 18 Feb 1910, Meridian, Lauderdale Co., MS; d 25 Sep 1972, Greensburg, PA; b Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Ralph Howard Craig, place unknown
Children:
Robert Howard Craig; b 16 Jun 1935, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d 19 Jun 1935, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Kenneth Richard Craig; b 21 Mar 1937, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Larry Dean Craig; b 3 Aug 1939, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Audrey M. Hodson, date & place not known
Billy Gene Craig; b May 1941, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; d May 1941, place unknown
William Guthrie; b 27 Oct 1911/12, Paducah, McCracken Co., KY; d 20 Aug 1978, place unknown
Eugene; b 1913, Mountain, Howell or Wright Co., MO; d 1913, Mountain, MO

Nellie Elizabeth; b 1915, Rolla, Phelps Co., MO
Virginia (Mae/May); b Jun 1921, West Frankfort, Franklin Co., IL; d Jun 1921, West Frankfort, IL

Acton (Nelson/Calvin); b 25 Nov 1878, Franklin Co., IL; d 10 Sep 1932, Union Co., IL; m Minnie Ellen Tate, ca 1900, place unknown
Children:
Bessie Elizabeth; b 24 May 1902, Franklin Co., IL; d 2 Dec 1987, Vienna, Johnson Co., IL; bur Anderson Cemetery, Boaz, Massac Co., IL; m Walter Ray Belford, Apr 1925, place unknown
Children:
Mary Ellen Belford; b 22 Mar 1927, Karnak, Pulaski Co., IL; m Alvin V. Annable, 29 Apr 1944
James Acton Belford; b 6 Jun 1928, Karnak, Pulaski Co., IL; d Aug 1928, Karnak, IL

Guy Leonard; b 11 Nov 1904, Saline Co., IL; d 2 Dec 1969, place unknown; m Sylvia, last name unknown, date & place unknown
Child:
Carolyn; b Karnak, Pulaski Co., IL; d Karnak, IL

George Verner; b 26 Dec 1913, Sherman, Sangamon Co., IL; m Ethel Bond Collins, 9 Jun 1952, place unknown
Ethel had two children by previous marriage:
Lesley Ray Collins; b 1 Feb 1938
Sharon Kay Wilson; b 30 Mar 1943

Acton Hicks/Hix was a Methodist preacher.

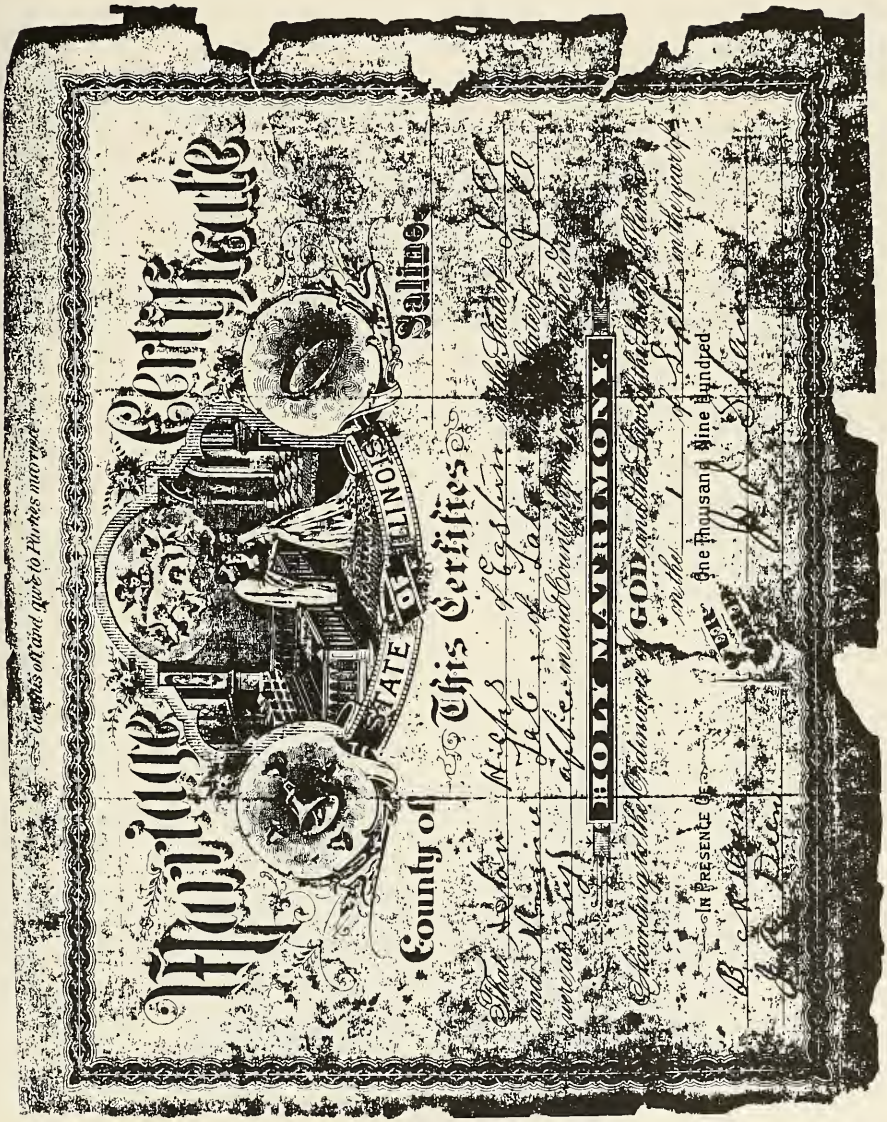
Children by second wife, Louisa Eason:

Walter; b 1882, Benton, Franklin Co., IL; d 1896, Benton, Franklin Co., IL; d of malaria

Ella Lenora; b 4 Mar 1885, Benton, Franklin Co., IL; d 18 Jul 1951, Chicago, Cook Co., IL; m (1) Leonard F. Jeter, 6 Aug 1906, Williamson Co., IL, (2) Charles Frank King
Children:
See Chapter Four and Five for this information
See this chapter, under King Family, for this information

Frances Katherine; b 1894, Benton, Williamson Co., IL; d 1972, Spencer, Owen Co., IN; m (1) Alva Swain, date & place unknown, (2) Clifford Knowland; (2) Fred Hogan
Children by first marriage only:
James Ross Swain, b 1912, Christopher, Franklin Co., IL; d ca 1970, Spencer, Owen Co., IN
Emil; b 1915, Christopher, Franklin Co., IL

E. M. L. (male); b 1840, Franklin Co., IL
F. Albert; b 1848, Franklin Co., IL



ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION
HONORABLE DISCHARGE 187-48

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL	2. ARMY SERIAL NO.	3. GRADE	4. ARM OR SERVICE	5. COMPONENT
HICKS GEORGE V	36 618 137	T/4	AAF	AUS

6. ORGANIZATION	7. DATE OF SEPARATION	8. PLACE OF SEPARATION
SIGNAL HQ CO 5ATH FIGHTER COMD	15 JAN 46	SEPARATION CENTER JEFFERSON BARRACKS MISSOURI

9. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES	10. DATE OF BIRTH	11. PLACE OF BIRTH
KARNAK ILL	26 DEC 1913	SHERMAN ILL

12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT	13. COLOR EYES	14. COLOR HAIR	15. HEIGHT	16. WEIGHT	17. NO. DEPEND.
SEE # 9	GREY	BROWN	5-8	134 LBS.	1

18. RACE			19. MARITAL STATUS			20. U.S. CITIZEN		21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO.
WHITE	NEGRO	OTHER (specify)	SINGLE	MARRIED	OTHER (specify)	YES	NO	MAIL CLERK 1-18 010
X			X			X		

MILITARY HISTORY

22. DATE OF INDUCTION	23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT	24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE	25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE
19 OCT 42	------	2 NOV 42	CHICAGO ILL

26. SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA: REGISTERED	YES	NO	27. LOCAL B.A. BOARD NO.	28. COUNTY AND STATE	29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE
	X		# 1	PULASKI ILL	SEE # 9

30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO.	31. MILITARY QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., infantry, aviation and marksmanship badges, etc.)
INSTALLER REPAIRMAN TELEPHONE TELEGRAPH	RIFLE MKM 17 JUL 43

32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS

SOUTHERN PHILIPPINES LUZON NEW GUINEA

33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS

AWARDED 3 BRONZE STARS FOR ABOVE CAMPAIGNS PER WDGO 33 & 40 1945 GOOD CONDUCT MEDAL MERITORIOUS SERVICE UNIT PLAQUE GO# 1932 HQ FEAF 5 SEP 45

34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION

NONE

35. LATEST IMMUNIZATION DATES: SMALLPOX	TYPHOID	TETANUS	OTHER (specify)	36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN: DATE OF DEPARTURE	CERTIFICATION	DATE OF ARRIVAL
3NOV 42 TO 4OCT43	17NOV42 14SEP45	3DEC42 5NOV43	BT O	17 DEC 43	APTO	5 FEB 44
				13 DEC 45	USA	31 DEC 45

37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE: CONTINENTAL SERVICE YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	FOREIGN SERVICE YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD
1	2	12	2	0	15	T/4

39. PRIOR SERVICE

NONE

40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION

AR 615-365 CONVENIENCE OF THE GOV'T, RR 1-1(DEMOBILIZATION) 15 DEC 44

41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED	42. EDUCATION (Years): Grammar	High School	College
SIG C SCH--INSTALLER REPAIRMAN COMM BATT	8	4	0

PAY DATA

43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES: YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	44. MUSTERING OUT PAY: TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT	45. SOLDIER'S DEPOSITS	46. TRAVEL PAY	47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER
3	2	27	$300	$100		263.50	J W MCMANUS

Wm 1943

INSURANCE NOTICE

LT COL F D

IMPORTANT IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTION SUBDIVISION, VETERANS ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

48. KIND OF INSURANCE: Nat. Serv.	U.S. Govt.	None	49. HOW PAID: Allotment	Direct to V.A.	50. Effective Date of Allotment Discontinuance	51. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 50)	52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH	53. INTENTION OF VETERAN TO: Continue	Continue Only	Discontinue
X			X		31 DEC 45	31 JAN 46	$ 7.00	X		

54. RIGHT THUMB PRINT

55. REMARKS (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Directives)

NO TIME LOST UNDER AW107. LAPEL BUTTON ISSUED ENTITLED TO WEAR ASIATIC-PACIFIC THEATRE CAMPAIGN RIBBON AMERCIAN THEATRE CAMPAIGN RIBBON 4 OVERSEAS SERV BARS, INACTIVE ERC SERVICE FROM 19 OCT 42 TO 2 NOV 42 VICTORY RIBBON ASR SCORE 70 PHIL LIB RIBBON

56. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED	57. PERSONNEL OFFICER (Type name, grade and organization - signature)
George V Hicks	J. B. BUSH 1ST LT INF

WD AGO Form 53-55 Jun 1944 supersedes all previous editions of

ACTON HICKS' SON

King Family

Charles Franklin King

It was my Aunt Frances who, while working as a waitress in a restaurant in Christopher, Illinois, first met Mr. Frank King. While serving him a meal, she learned that he was a single man. She, also, learned that he was a hoisting engineer at the New North Mine, just out of Christopher. Thinking he might be someone nice for my mom to become acquainted with, she arranged for them to meet. It was during a time when I was ill and bed-fast with rheumatism (see autobiography). They kept company for a while, then married in Benton, Illinois.

They had some good times together and some bad times. Much of their early years together they enjoyed. They socialized a lot with not only relatives but with neighbors as well. They found it easy to make friends and get acquainted with people.

I can recall them giving house parties and how the guests all considered Mom to be an excellent cook. Mr. King was a good entertainer and they were regarded as a fine host and hostess.

Our home was well furnished and comfortable until around the time of the Depression. Things changed drastically, things just shrank from what they had been. Their lives became a fight for survivial and everyone in the family felt the effects of it.

Mr. King was present during Mom's final days of illness and when she passed away. She and Mr. King are buried in the same lot in Blairsville, Illinois in Blairsville Cemetery.

EVELYN PAULINE KING

ALMA RUTH KING

594

STATE OF ILLINOIS, }
FRANKLIN COUNTY }

Register of

No. 116

Illinois State Board of Health.

Return of a Marriage to County Clerk.

1. Full Name of Groom Frank King
2. Place of Residence Christopher
3. Occupation Engineer
4. Age Next Birthday 34 Years. Color White Race Cau.
5. Place of Birth Rockwood Penn.
6. Father's Name W. H. King
7. Mother's Maiden Name Hamby
8. Number of Groom's Marriage one
9. Full Name of Bride Ella Jeter
   Maiden Name if a Widow Hicks
10. Place of Residence Christopher
11. Age Next Birthday 30 Years. Color White Race Cau.
12. Place of Birth Marion Ill.
13. Father's Name John Hicks
14. Mother's Maiden Name Eason
15. Number of Bride's Marriage 2nd
16. Married at Christopher in the County of Franklin and State of Illinois, the 5th day of Feb. 1915.
17. Witnesses to Marriage C. E. Presley
    J. H. Park

Feb 5 1915

We hereby certify that the information above given is correct, to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Frank King (Groom)
Ella King (Bride)

I hereby certify that the above is a correct return of a marriage solemnized by me.

J. H. Park
J. P.

Dated at Christopher this 5 day of Feb. 1915

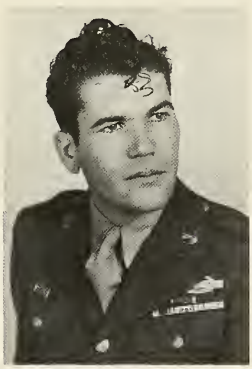
I'm a scant ten years older than my half brother, Charles Franklin King, Jr.,, but it seems much more than that to me. When he was just a toddler he suffered severe burns to the palms and inner fingers of both hands.

He was just beginning to walk alone when he lost his balance and reached out to break his fall, grasping a hot heating stove. To this day, some of the tendons of his hands are somewhat drawn. To keep him quiet at night, he slept with me. I was not a sound sleeper so I would wake up and settle him down when he started thrashing around. It was important to keep his bandages in place. Charles must have liked sleeping with me because he continued to long after his hands healed.

When he was thirteen years old I took him to Colorado with me (see my autobiography). It seems that I did give him much help in his growing up and it has had good effects because we have been close as brothers could be all of our lives.

Charles served in World War II. He went in August 1941 and had an Honorable Discharge October 1945. He fought in the following campaigns: New Guinea, Paupan, Hollandia; and battles: Sananada Aitape Toem-Wakde Biak. He was wounded in Biak on the 29th of June 1944.

The following awards were awarded to Charles: Good Conduct Medal, Distinguished Unit Badge, Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon, Purple Heart, three Bronze Stars, and American Defense Ribbon. His military record was not clear so the above information was taken from it. Record is filed at St. Louis, Missouri [C-5338-150].



CHARLES FRANKLIN KING, JR.

JAMES BERNARD KING

ENLISTED RECORD AND REPORT OF SEPARATION
HONORABLE DISCHARGE C-5338-150

1. LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL	2. ARMY SERIAL NO.	3. GRADE	4. ARM OR SERVICE	5. COMPONENT
King, Charles F	36 047 458	Pfc	Inf	AC

6. ORGANIZATION	7a. DATE OF SEPARATION	7b. PLACE OF SEPARATION
122d Cav Recon Trp, Ft Scott, Calif	10 Oct 1945	Percy Jones Hosp Ctr, Ft Custer

8. PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR MAILING PURPOSES	10. DATE OF BIRTH	11. PLACE OF BIRTH
2327 West Jackson Blvd, Chicago Ill	30 Nov 1919	Royalton, Illinois

12. ADDRESS FROM WHICH EMPLOYMENT WILL BE SOUGHT	13. COLOR EYES	14. COLOR HAIR	15. HEIGHT	16. WEIGHT	16a. DEPEND
same as item 9	blue	blk	5'10"	141	1

17. RACE: WHITE	NEGRO	OTHER (specify)	18. MARITAL STATUS: SINGLE	MARRIED	OTHER (specify)	20. U.S. CITIZEN: YES	NO	21. CIVILIAN OCCUPATION AND NO.
X				X		X		truck driver, light 7-36.260

MILITARY HISTORY

22. I.D. OF INDUCTION	23. DATE OF ENLISTMENT	24. DATE OF ENTRY INTO ACTIVE SERVICE	25. PLACE OF ENTRY INTO SERVICE
30 Aug 1941	--	28 Aug 1941	Ft Sheridan Ill

SELECTIVE SERVICE DATA: TYPE	26. REGISTERED NO.	27. LOCAL B.D. BOARD NO.	28. COUNTY AND STATE	29. HOME ADDRESS AT TIME OF APPLICATION FOR: ENLISTMENT / INDUCTION
	X	1	Williamson Co., Ill	1517 N Park, Herrin Illinois

30. MILITARY OCCUPATIONAL SPECIALTY AND NO.	31. SKILL AND QUALIFICATION AND DATE (i.e., infantry, artillery, aviation, etc.)	MADE THROUGH
745	Combat Inf Badge	STATE Ill
		DATE 3-6-42

32. BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS
New Guinea, Papuan, Hollandia, Leyte, Samanada, Aitape, Toem-Wakde, Biak

33. DECORATIONS AND CITATIONS
Good Conduct Medal - Distinguished Unit Badge - Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon, Purple Heart, three (3) bronze stars, American Defense Ribbon

34. WOUNDS RECEIVED IN ACTION
Wounded Biak 29 June 1944

35. DATE OF LATEST IMMUNIZATION: SMALLPOX	TYPHOID	TETANUS	OTHER (specify)
	3-7-41	4-19-45	7-8-42	

36. SERVICE OUTSIDE CONTINENTAL U. S. AND RETURN: DATE OF DEPARTURE	DESTINATION	DATE OF ARRIVAL
19 Mar 1942	PTO	10 Apr 1942
2 Mar 1945	US	18 Mar 1945

37. TOTAL LENGTH OF SERVICE: CONTINENTAL SERVICE YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	FOREIGN SERVICE YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS
1	1	15	2	11	27

38. HIGHEST GRADE HELD: Pfc

39. PRIOR SERVICE
none

40. REASON AND AUTHORITY FOR SEPARATION
Certificate of Disability for Discharge AR 615-361

41. SERVICE SCHOOLS ATTENDED
none

42. EDUCATION (Years): Grammar 8, High School --, College 0

PAY DATA

43. LONGEVITY FOR PAY PURPOSES: YEARS	MONTHS	DAYS	44. MUSTERING OUT PAY: TOTAL	THIS PAYMENT	45. SOLDIERS DEPOSITS	46. TRAVEL PAY	47. TOTAL AMOUNT, NAME OF DISBURSING OFFICER
2	1	12	$ 300.	$ 100.	none	$ 28.80 / 33.63	G.A. Lindsey Jr 2d Lt, F Disbursing Officer

INSURANCE NOTICE

IMPORTANT: IF PREMIUM IS NOT PAID WHEN DUE, OR WITHIN THIRTY-ONE DAYS THEREAFTER, INSURANCE WILL LAPSE. MAKE CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE TREASURER OF THE U. S. AND FORWARD TO COLLECTIONS SUBDIVISION, VETERANS' ADMINISTRATION, WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

48. KIND OF INSURANCE: Nat. Serv.	U.S. Govt.	None	49. HOW PAID: Allotment	Direct to V. A.	50. Effective Date of Allotment Discontinuance	51. Date of Next Premium Due (One month after 50)	52. PREMIUM DUE EACH MONTH	53. INTENTION TO: Continue	Convert	LEAVE TO: Continue	Convert	Discontinue
X			X		30 Sep 45	31 Oct 45						

54.
RIGHT THUMB PRINT

55. REMARKS. (This space for completion of above items or entry of other items specified in W. D. Direc
Two (2) days time lost under AW 107. Sol issued Lapel Button.
Soldier entitled to Travel Pay
ASR Score (2Sept 1945) 105

56. SIGNATURE OF PERSON BEING SEPARATED: Charles F. King

57. PERSONNEL OFFICER: (Type name, grade and organization - signature)
A. R. RICE 1st Lt CAC
Asst C Mil Pers Br

MY HALF SISTER
Helen Louise King Neaves

§§§§§§§§§§

I. CHARLES FRANKLIN KING
b: 1883, Tennessee
m: 5 Feb 1915, Christopher, Franklin Co., IL
d: 26 Dec 1967, Waukegan, Lake Co., IL
Wife: Ella Lenora Hicks Jeter
Children:
A. Evelyn Pauline King; b 18 Apr 1916, Ziegler, Franklin Co., IL; d 22 Aug 1971, Chicago, Cook Co., IL; bur Blairsville, Williamson Co., IL; m George Monroe Bradshaw, date & place not known
Children:
Gwen Bradshaw
George Stanford Bradshaw; b 3 Feb 1954, Chicago, Cook Co., IL
Gregory Stanton Bradshaw; b 17 Jul 1957, Chicago, Cook Co., IL; m Susan Lynn Lang, 28 Jul 1975, Waukegan, Lake Co., IL

Children:
Joshua James Bradshaw; b 5 Oct 1981, Joliet, Will Co., IL
Jason James Bradshaw; b 30 Nov 1984, Joliet, Will Co., IL

B. Wilma King; b 1918, Ziegler, Franklin Co., IL; d as an infant; bur Blairsville, IL

C. Charles Franklin King, Jr.; b 30 Nov 1920, Royalton, Franklin Co., IL; m Ruth Hughes, date & place not known
(no issue)

D. Alma Ruth King; b 29 Apr 1921, Royalton, Franklin Co., IL; m Kenneth Cockran, date & place not known
Children:
Kenneth James Cockran
Jennie Kay Cockran, b 9 Jul 1945, place unknown; m name unknown
Children:
Names not known
Sharon Lee Cockran, b 3 Dec 1946, place unknown, m name unknown
Children:
Names not known

E. James Bernard King; b 10 Jul 1922, Royalton, Franklin Co., IL; m (1) Rita Diana Metejkowski, date & place not known, (2) Dolores Rose Sorensen Marcussen
Children by first marriage:
Katherine Ella King; b 24 Sep 1954, Evergreen Park, Cook Co., IL
Charles James King; b 25 Sep 1958, Chicago, Cook Co., IL
Sharon Louise King; b 17 Nov 1969, Berwyn, Cook Co., IL; m Greg Capocy, 16 Sep 1988, place not known
No children by second marriage
Dolores Rose Sorensen brought three children into the marriage:
Judith Anne Marcussen; b 18 Nov 1954, Chicago, Cook Co., IL; m David M. McCarthy, 16 Feb 1979, Oakbrook, Du Page Co., IL
Children:
Heather McCarthy
Michael Ryan McCarthy
Clifford L. Marcussen, Jr.; b 11 Jun 1956, Chicago, Cook Co., IL; m Susan Key, 10 Apr 1975, Wheaton, Du Page Co., IL
Children:
Nichole Marcussen
Nels Marcussen

Susan Eileen Marcussen; b 30 Aug 1959, Elmhurst, Du Page Co., IL; m Daniel Smith, 18 Jun 1977, place unknown
Children:
Amanda Smith
Angela Smith

F. Thelma May King; b 10 May 1924, Royalton, Franklin Co., IL; m (1) Alben Walter Ludas, 2 Sep 1946, North Chicago, IL, (2) Di Giacinto, 7 Nov 1964, place not known, (3) George Johns Fuchs, 12 Sep 1981, place notknown
Child by first marriage:
Mike Bruce Ludas; b 14 Sep 1947, Waukegan, Lake Co., IL; m Geraldine Sue Smith, 30 Jan 1968, place not known
Children:
Lynn Marie; b 28 Oct 1968, Fort Carson, El Paso Co., TX
Lori Ann; b 29 Dec 1970, Waukegan, Lake Co., IL

G. Helen Louise King; b 8 Oct 1925, Royalton, Franklin Co., IL; m William Neaves, date & place not known
Children:
Annette Sue Neaves; m name unknown
Children:
Names not known
Patrick Collen Neaves; b 19 Aug 1947, place not known
Lisa Gaye Neaves; b 27 Mar 1951, place not known; m name not known
Children:
David
Mary
Elizabeth

****

The following is a brief synopsis of a letter sent to Mr. James Bernard King (son Charles Franklin King and Ella Lenora Hicks), Navy Veteran, from Mr. James Forrestal, The Secretary of the Navy, during 1946. The letter was an expression of the Navy's pride in him, to reach into his civil life and to remain with him always. Mr. King was especially sighted for his involvement in the military operations to crush two enemy fleets at once, receiving their surrenders only four months apart; it brought our land-based airpower within bombing range of the enemy, and set our ground armies on the beachheads of final victory.

THELMA MAY KING, later wife of Alben Walter Ludas (first husband)

MIKE BRUCE LUDAS AND WIFE, GERALDINE SUE SMITH
Mike is son of Thelma May and Alben Walter Ludas

DEPARTMENT OF THE ARMY rcj
HEADQUARTERS 173D AIRBORNE BRIGADE (SEPARATE)
APO San Francisco 96250

GENERAL ORDERS
NUMBER 1488

26 September 1967

AWARD OF THE ARMY COMMENDATION MEDAL FOR HEROISM

1. TC 320. The following AWARD is announced.

LUDAS, MICHAEL B. RA16872281 SPECIALIST FOUR E4 USA Co B 2d Bn (Abn) 503d Inf
Awarded: Army Commendation Medal with "V" Device
Date action: 21 July 1967
Theater: Republic of Vietnam
Reason: For heroism in connection with military operations against a hostile force: Specialist Four Ludas distinguished himself by exceptionally valorous actions on 21 July 1967, while serving as a member of a machine gun crew in Company B, 2d Battalion (Airborne), 503d Infantry, on a search and destroy operation in the vicinity of Dak To, Republic of Vietnam. When Company B engaged a large hostile force, Specialist Ludas moved forward and laid down a heavy volume of fire while the rest of the machine gun crew moved to a forward position to put their gun in action. Once the machine gun was in position, he moved forward to carry ammunition to the gun. Time and time again he would move forward to lay down suppressive fire so the machine gun could be continually moved forward until the enemy was forced out of its dug-in positions. His courage and actions resulted in the defeat of the enemy. Specialist Four Ludas' actions were in keeping with the highest traditions of the military service and reflect great credit upon himself, his unit, and the United States Army.
Authority: By direction of the Secretary of the Army under the provisions of AR 672-5-1 and USARV Message 16695, AVA-S, 1 July 1966.

FOR THE COMMANDER:

OFFICIAL:

JOHN M DYRNE
Major, AGC
Adjutant General

MYRON K. HAYASHIDA
CPT, AGC
Asst AG

DISTRIBUTION:
5 - Records Branch
5 - TAB
5 - Indiv indic
5 - Unit indic
1 - CINCUSARPAC ATTN: GPOP-MH
1 - CG, USARV ATTN: AVHAG-PD
1 - TAGO ATTN: AGPE-F
1 - USAPSSC ATTN: AGPE-F

Eason Family

Louisa Eason

Louisa's parents were Abner and Louise Annie Pinkham Eason. In tracing her line I was fortunate to locate a fellow researcher, Dr. George Eason of Salt Lake City, Utah, who had already done the work and was willing to share his material. Historically, my line of Easons originated in Scotland, but the family name was, also, found in England and Ireland. I learned from this Eason researcher that my American ancestor was William Eason. After having left Perth, Scotland in 1710, he settled in Perquimans County, North Carolina.

My great grandfather, Abner, was the son of Benjamin Eason, Sr.. Benjamin was first found on the 1830 Illinois Federal Census in Franklin County. Later, he was found on the 1840 Federal Census in Williamson County (Williamson County was taken from Franklin County in 1939) so the family was in the same place ten years later.

Louisa was known to the family as "Ma." She was a lifelong Baptist and I recall how she used to sing to me when I was small. She held me on her lap in her rocker and sang the song, "Life Is Like a Mountain Railroad." Oh! How soft her voice was and how wonderful her arms felt around me.

Ma used to talk to me about she and I getting a forty-acre farm with a team of mules, a plow, a harrow, a good milk cow, and some chickens. She said we would have to wait until I was a-bout fourteen or fifteen years old so I could do the plowing and the hard field work. I can recall hardly being able to con-tain my excitement, thinking of living and farming with Ma on a big farm.

She told of the time a panther tried to get in her house when my mom was a little girl. Ma had sent her to the spring to get a bucket of water for use during the night. The menfolk had gone hunting. While Mom was at the spring filling the bucket a panther let out a fierce scream, really frightening Mom. She dropped the bucket and ran for home as fast as her little legs would carry her. She ran on into the house and closed the door. Moments later, the beast was clawing the door. Then it circled the house, looking for a way to get in. Ma put Mom and her sis-ter, Frances, under the bed and told them to be quiet. It was a one-room house so there weren't very many places to hide from an approaching panther.

Ma built a fire in the fireplace so the panther would not come down the chimney. Then Ma picked up a double-bitted hand ax and planned to split open the panther's head if it got in. She was afraid the beast might claw away enough shingles from the roof that it might make an entry from the ceiling. She did not sleep that night. When dawn broke, the hunters, with their dogs, arrived and frightened the huge cat away.

Another threatening thing that happened to Ma was an encounter with a pair of bellowing bulls. Grandpa had died and she was alone with two small children. One bright moonlit night a pair of bulls got into a terrible fight. They "bellared" and "bawled" until they scared Ma into taking her children up onto the roof of their smokehouse, pulling the ladder up with them.

A smokehouse was a log building that the farmer hung his meat in after he butchered. He cut the animal in sections for hams, "shoulders," and bacon; hanging them from hooks in the ceiling. Then he built a fire in a pit located in the center of the dirt floor that he kept going for days, using hickory wood to create a heavy smoke. In this way the meat would be cured so that it would last all winter. Ma said that those two bulls smelt the meat and came so close to the smokehouse she could almost touch them. She never knew what turned them toward the pasture, but she thought of the experience as one of the scariest of her lifetime.

Our dreams, Ma's and mine, were fulfilled in our imagination only, but how wonderful it is to recall those precious hours she took time out from her busy days to spend with me and muse.

Thoughts of Ma come to me often for in my guest room I have a beautiful "Star" quilt on the bed that she made. The quilt is registered with the Arizona Quilt Society. The following story was submitted with the quilt:

This quilt has been documented by the Arizona Quilt Society

at Cottonwood (Location), reference # CAV191.

Pattern name String-pieced Star

Size 91 X 73 1/4

Fabric Cotton and Cotton blend

Other Attractive use of old blocks to complete a "today's" quilt.

MY GRANDMA'S EIGHT POINT STAR GUILT

I proudly present for enjoyment and documentation this eight point star quilt, handmade by Louisa A. Eason Hicks, my materal grandmother, in 1911.

A close look at the quilt shows she carefully sewed together small pieces of left over materials from the family clothing. One may easily recognize the old fashion prints and designs, that were used in making their dresses, bonnets, blouses and aprons. The colors also are very different from what one sees today.

Allow me to point out the red and white stripped material that was used in many of the blocks. These pieces have a personal touch with me in that when I was eighteen months old, grandmother made me a romper suit of this fabric.

My grandmother, "Ma" as we called her, learned to sew from her mother, Louise Annie Pinkham who was Pennsylvania Dutch. Louise married Abner Eason in North Carolina and migrated in a covered wagon by way of the Wilderness Trail to Franklin County, Illinois bringing her quilting skill with her.

Ma probably learned how to quilt at a very young age. She married John Hicks, a widower with three children. She was blessed with three children of her own, one of which was my mother, Ella Lenora Hicks Jeter. When Ma completed the quilt blocks she gave them to my mother to keep for me.

I was given the blocks in 1931, when I first married. I kept them in a trunk untill three years ago, at which time I found a lady who did beautiful quilting. I secured her services to skillfully joim the blocks and make me a quilt.

It took close to seventy four years to complete Grandma's quilt and it is with pride that I share her work of art today. I treasure her quilt as a family heirloom and my desire is for it to be preserved for posterity.

I treasure those memories and only regret that Ma's last days were spent in physical suffering. Looking back and thinking about her tolerance for pain and discomfort, I know in my heart that the Lord was with her and she is with him.

§§§§§§§§§§

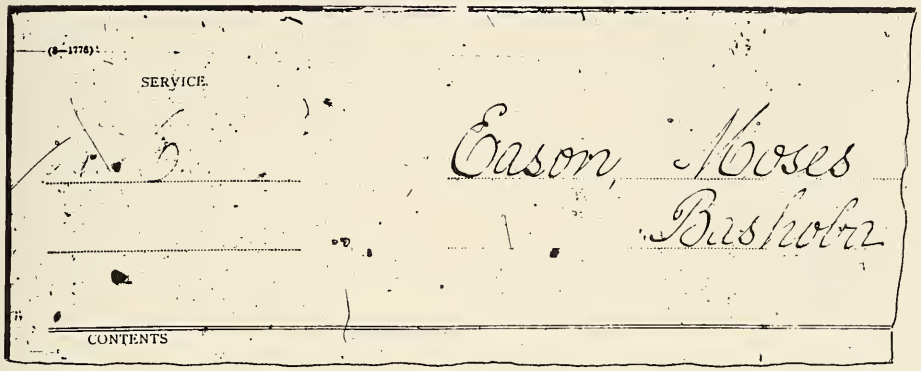
I. WILLIAM EASON
b: ca 1650, VA?
m: date & place not known
d: 20 Jan 1718/19, Perquimans Co., NC
Wife: Mary, last name not known
Children:
A. William Eason, Jr.; m Anne Lavina Rootes, 24 Jan 1734, place not known
B. Thomas Eason
C. George Eason, Sr.; b date not known, Perquimans Co., NC; d 12 May 1774, place not known; m name not known
Children:
Jesse Eason
Moses Eason, Sr.; b ca 1733, NC; d between 1800 & 1809, Johnston Co., NC; m Sarah Norfleet, ca 1755, Perquimans Co., NC
Children:
Moses Eason, Jr.; b ca 1758, Johnston Co., NC; d date & place unknown; m (1) name unknown, (2) Bashaba Horne
Children:
Benjamin Eason; b ca 1781, Johnston Co., NC; d 1831-1840, place unknown; m (1) Polly Keal, date & place unknown, (2) Betheney Snipes, 15 Jul 1817, Johnston Co., NC
Child by first marriage:
Benjamin; b ca 1813, Johnston Co., NC; m Elizabeth Finney
Children by second marriage:
Abner; b ca 1818, Johnston Co., NC; d 11 Jan 1893, IL; m Louise A. Pinkham, date unknown, NC/IL
Children:
William; b ca 1838, Franklin Co., IL
Andrew J.; b 1844, Franklin Co., IL
Jepee W.; b 1846, Franklin Co., IL
George W.; b 1849, Franklin Co., IL
Louisa; b 26 May 1854, Franklin Co., IL; d 16 Jul 1920, Ziegler, Franklin Co., IL; bur Denning Cemetery, Orient, Franklin Co., IL; m (1) John M. Hicks, ca 1879, place unknown, (2) George Fletcher, after 1894, place not noted
Children by first marriage (see Hicks Family)

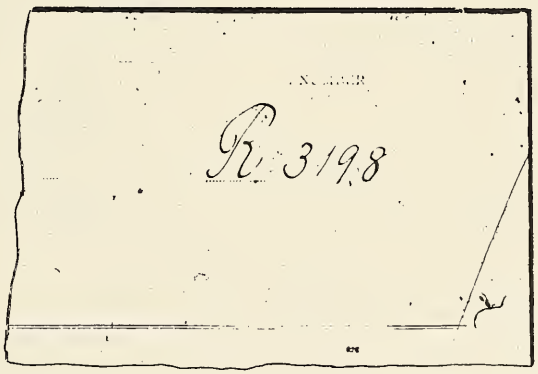
Robert; b 1854, Franklin Co., IL
Abner S. or V.; b 1857, Franklin Co., IL; m Cora, last name not known
Children:
Ruba
Ninna
Roundsville; b ca 1820, Johnston Co., NC; d 1865, place unknown; m Polly Ann Beatty, 26 Feb 1837, place unknown
Subing; b ca 1821, Johnston Co., NC; m W. Sterling Witlock, 27 Jan 1836, place unknown
Mary; b ca 1825, Johnston Co., NC; m _____ Hickman, date & place unknown
William R.; b ca 1827, Johnston Co., NC; m Elizabeth Clayton, 29 Nov 1855, place unknown
Robert H.; b 1830, Franklin Co., IL
John; b 1832, Franklin Co., IL
Moses; b 1834, Franklin Co., IL; m Rocksillend Dawson, 21 Apr 1856, place unknown
Alvana (female); b 1836, Franklin Co., IL
John Eason; b ca 1782, Johnston Co., NC; d before 1846, place unknown; m Fameriah Eason, 14 Oct 1803, place unknown
Elisha Eason; b ca 1783, Johnston Co., NC; d before 1810, place unknown; m Edith Avera, 9 Jun 1804, place unknown
Sanders Eason; b ca 1760, Johnston Co., NC; m Fanney Rogers, 20 May 1807, place unknown
Elisha Eason; b ca 1762, Johnston Co., NC
Sarah Eason; b ca 1764, Johnston Co., NC
Rachel Eason; b ca 1766, Johnston Co., NC
Daughter Eason; b ca 1768, Johnston Co., NC
Daughter Eason; b ca 1770, Johnston Co., NC
Elijah Eason; b ca 1772, Johnston Co., NC; d 29 Oct 1845, place unknown; m Sarah, last name unknown
John Eason; b ca 1773, Johnston Co., NC; m name not known, 5 Feb 1816, place unknown
Son Eason; b ca 1775, Johnston Co., NC
Daughter Eason; b ca 1777, Johnston Co., NC
Abner Eason; m Rachel Docton
Children:
Names not known
George Eason, Jr.; m name not known
Children:
Names not known

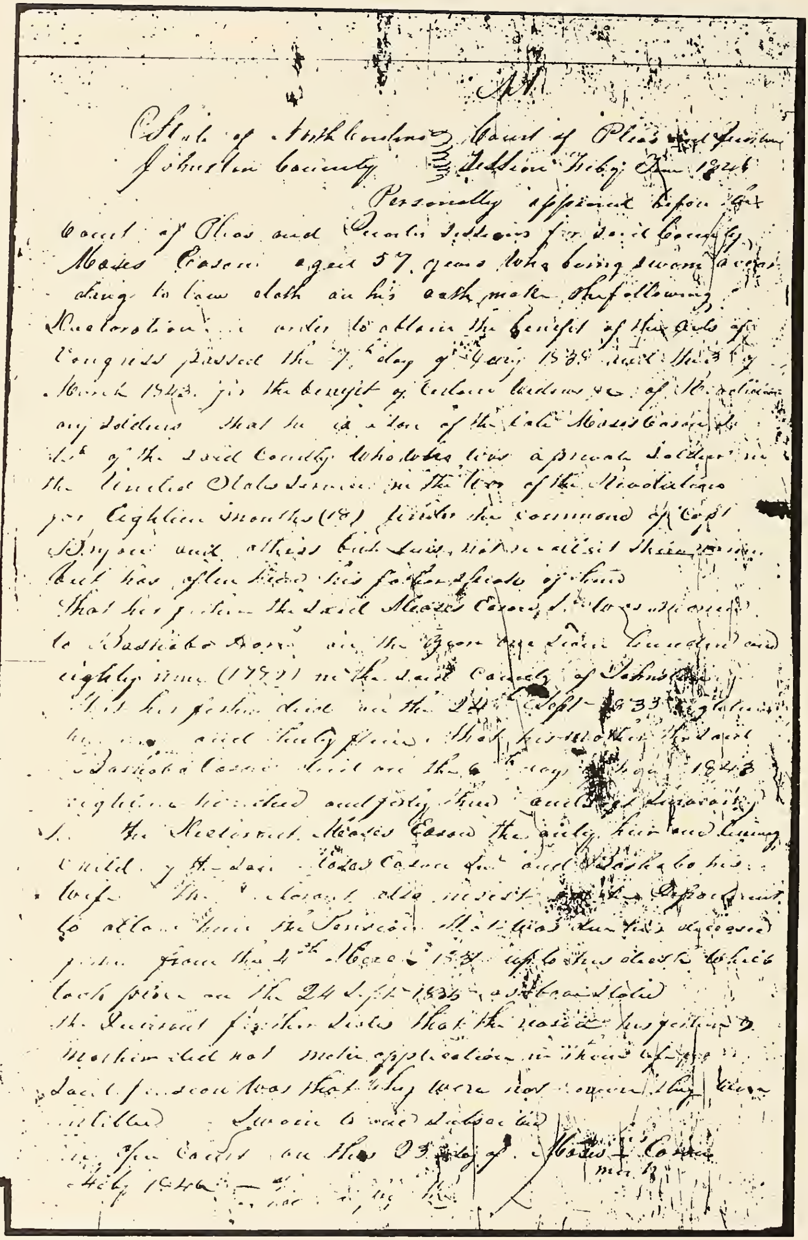
D. Mary Eason
E. Susanna Eason

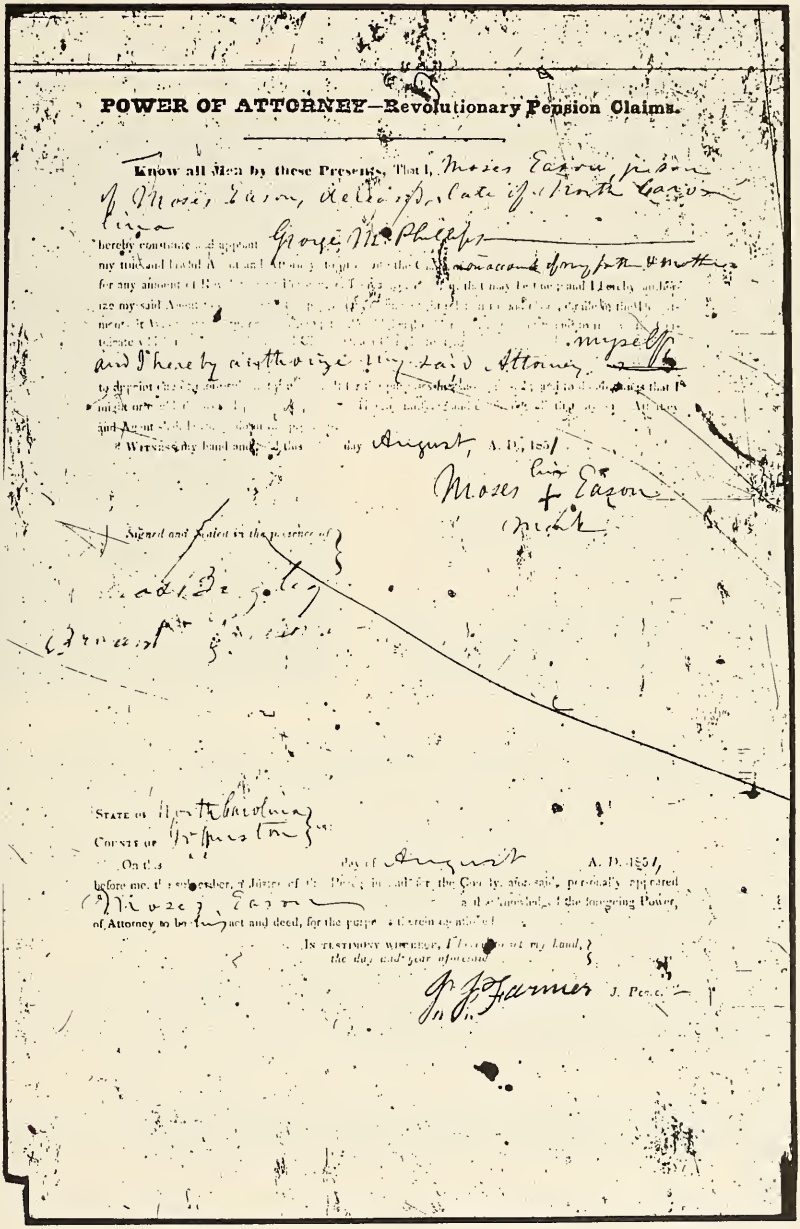
F. Rachel Eason
G. Jane Eason
(Order of children not known)

Moses Eason, Jr. was in the Revolutionary War and his War record follows:






State of North Carolina } Court of Pleas and Quarter
Johnston County } Session Feby Term 1846
Personally appeared before the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for said County Moses Eason aged 57 years who being sworn according to law doth on his oath make the following Declaration in order to obtain the benefit of the Acts of Congress passed the 7th day of July 1838 and the 3d of March 1843 for the benefit of certain widows &c of Revolutionary soldiers that he is a son of the late Moses Eason [illegible] of the said County who was a private soldier in the United States service in the War of the Revolution for eighteen months (18) under the command of Capt Bryan and others but [illegible] recollect [illegible] but has often heard his father speak of them
That his father the said Moses Eason [illegible] was married to Bathsheba [illegible] in the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty nine (1789) in the said County of Johnston
That his father died on the 24th Sept 1833 [illegible] and that his mother the said Bathsheba Eason died on the 6th day of [illegible] 1843 eighteen hundred and forty three [illegible]
The Declarant Moses Eason the only heir and living child of the said Moses Eason Sen and Bathsheba his wife. The Declarant also [illegible] the Department to allow him the pension [illegible] from the 4th March 1831 up to his death which took place on the 24 Sept 1833 as before stated
The Declarant further states that the reason his father & mother did not make application in their lifetime for said pension was that they were not aware they were entitled
Sworn to and subscribed in open Court on this 23 day of July 1846
Moses + Eason
his mark



POWER OF ATTORNEY—Revolutionary Pension Claims.

Know all Men by these Presents, That I, Moses Eason, person of Moses Eason, deceased, late of North Carolina

hereby constitute and appoint George M. Phillips

my true and lawful Agent and Attorney to prosecute the Claim on account of my father & mother for any amount of Revolutionary Pension [illegible] that may be due; and I hereby authorize my said Agent [illegible] and I hereby authorize my said Attorney myself

to deposit the [illegible] that I might [illegible] Attorney and Agent [illegible]

Witness my hand and seal this day August, A. D., 1851

Moses Eason

Signed and Sealed in the presence of

[illegible]

State of North Carolina
County of Johnston

On this day of August A. D. 1851, before me, the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace, in and for the County, aforesaid, personally appeared Moses Eason, a [illegible] of the foregoing Power of Attorney to be his act and deed, for the purpose therein mentioned.

In testimony whereof, I have [illegible] my hand, the day and year aforesaid

J. J. Farmer J. Peace

Pinkham Family

Louise Annie Pinkham

My great great grandparents, on my maternal side of my ancestry, were Jesse and Lucinda Norman Pinkham. I found Jesse on the 1840 Federal Census for Fayette County, Illinois. When he first came to Illinois is something I don't know. The story my mom and Grandmother Ma Hicks told was that the Pinkhams were Pennsylvania Dutch and that the name "Coffin" was intertwined with the family.

I haven't unraveled the knot yet, but I did find Jesse and James Pinkham/Pinkum on the 1790 Federal Census for Beufort, Carteret County, North Carolina. Also, I found a Richard Pinkham, a Quaker of Nantucket, Massachusetts, who was whaling far North during the Revolution. His vessel was captured and he and others of the crew were compelled to do duty. At Halifax, Massachusetts, Pinkham and his companion, Coffin, escaped and reached Great Barrington, a township of Berkshire County, Massachusetts. Later, Richard Pinkham's son, Richard, married John Coffin's daughter, Lydia.

I think my line of Pinkhams' trail may have been Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Arkansas, and Illinois. My great great grandmother, Lucinda Norman, was part or all Tuckahoe (Chickasaw) Indian. She was from Arkansas and Jesse Pinkham probably met and married her there.

When they came to Illinois they settled in Franklin County. Jesse and Lucinda had five children: Louise Annie, James, John, George, and Charles Franklin. No land record was found for them in Franklin County, Illinois.

I have only been in contact with two descendants from the Pinkham family. They both are in the line of Charles Franklin Pinkham, Louise Annie's brother. Both of the correspondants

seem to agree that the family returned to Arkansas from Illinois. Dora Pinkham Gilliam, 78 years old, says her Grandma and Grandpa Pinkham (Charles' parents) moved back to Arkansas when she, Dora, was young and they died young.

Ralph Pinkham, Dora's brother, says, "My grandfather Pinkham died when Dad, Charles Franklin, was young, 6 years I think, so it would seem that Grandmother took the family and went to Arkansas."

A Jesse Pinkham was found buried in the Denning Cemetery, Orient, Illinois. the children later returned to Illinois from Arkansas. Jim, John, and Charles were known to have built some log houses in Christopher, Franklin County, Illinois. Their sister, Louise Annie, also, returned to Illinois. She married Abner Eason and they had seven children (see Eason Family).

§§§§§§§§§§

I. JESSE PINKHAM
b: date & place unknown
m: date & place unknown
d: date & place unknown, bur in Denning Cemetery, IL
Wife: Lucinda Norman (full or part Tucahoe Indian (Chickasaw)
Children:
A. Louise Annie Pinkham; b ca 1820, AR or IL; d date & place unknown; m Abner Eason, date & place unknown (see children listed under Eason Family)
B. James Pinkham
C. John Pinkham
D. George Pinkham
E. Charles Franklin Pinkham; b 22 Jan 1872, place not known; d 8 Jan 1950, place not noted; bur Masonic & Odd Fellows Cemetery, Benton, IL; m Sophia Ann Hughes (Moseley?), 1898, Christopher, Franklin Co., IL
Children:
Winnie Maud; b 22 Dec 1899, Franklin Co., IL; d 27 Dec 1979, place not noted; m Frank Rice
Harley Franklin; b 27 Mar 1903, place not noted; d 14 Feb 1967, place not noted; m Mae Hammond
Mary Florence; b 9 Mar 1905, place not noted; d 31 Aug 1985, place not noted; m Arthur Norris
Leslie Norman; b 4 Jan 1906/7, place not noted; d 13 Aug 1958, Springfield, IL; m Geneve Rowland, date & place not noted
Children:
Doris Ruth; b 19 Sep 1926, Benton, Franklin Co., IL; m Melvin E. Appino, 10 May 1948, place not noted

Children:
Randy Jay Appino; b 22 Mar 1949, DuQuoin, Perry Co., IL; m Lori Stockton, date & place not noted
Marietta Kay Appino; b 2 Oct 1951, Christopher, Franklin Co., IL; m Vito Mazza, date & place not known
Leslie Wayne; b 11 Apr 1932, place not noted; m Jane Moore, 18 Sep 1951, place not noted
Dora Ann; b 18 Nov 1908, place not noted; m Clarence Gilliam
George Paul; b 29 Dec 1910, place not noted; m Margaret Overturf
William Jesse; b 29 Sep 1914, place not noted; d Apr 1915, place not noted
Ralph; b 1 Jan 1919, place not noted; m Chesta Hill

****

Letter written by Doris Pinkham Appino, daughter of Leslie Norman Pinkham, granddaughter of Charles Franklin Pinkham, who was a brother to my grandmother, Louise Annie Pinkham Eason. Doris is quoting from her aunt, Dora Pinkham Gilliam. Dora is a sister to Leslie Norman Pinkham and an aunt to the girl writing the letter. Letter dated 28 November 1986:

LOUISE ANNIE PINKHAM, wife of Abner Eason

101½ N. Thomas
Christopher, IL.
November 28, 1986

Dear Laren,

My mother, Genene R. Pinkham, rec'd a letter from you inquiring about the Pinkham Surname. She didn't know anything & my father, Leslie Norman Pinkham died in 1958. I asked my only living Aunt, Flora Pinkham Gilliam who is 78 and lives at Benton, IL. She feels she would remember as much as her two living brothers, Paul and Ralph Pinkham, they being younger.

Your great grandmother was a sister to my grandfather - Charles Pinkham. We had two brothers James & John. Aunt Flora says she remembers a Matt Eason, who was Grandpas nephew, but died when he was "around 40" yrs old. She said they lived "someplace around Plumfield, IL" and was buried

(she thought) in Kenning Cemetery which is down around West Fork, Fort Plumfield or Orient, Ill.

Aunt Dora said her Grandma & Grandpa Pinkham (Charles' parents) moved back to Arkansas when she (Aunt Dora) was young and did know they died young.

We're recently moved back to area so this is new to me. I do remember though hearing Grandpa's grandmother was either full or part Indian - Tucahoe tribe. Also, remember hearing Lydia E. Pinkham was distantly related - how much any of this has true - I don't know. I am interested, though. Also, curious as to how you wrote to my mother -

Sincerely,

Doris Pinkham Appino

Copher Family

Mary Ann Copher

I never had the pleasure of meeting any of the Cophers except John Robert Copher and his wife, Reba. I met them while doing research in Southern Illinois. They made me acquainted with the Copher part of my family.

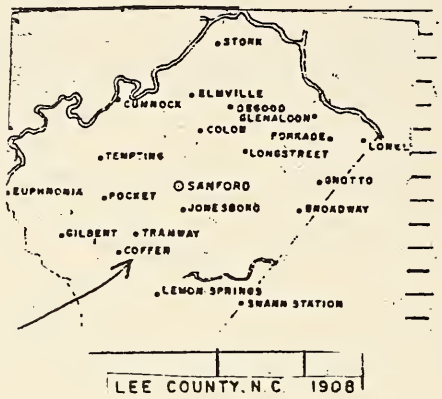
John, now deceased, explained the various spellings of the name: Copher, Coffer, Koper, Kofer, Kober, and Zollicoffer. The immigrant American ancestor in my line was William Copher, Sr. It is believed that his ancestry goes back to a Conrad Zolikofer, born 1365 and died 1394 in Switzerland.

His people belonged to a line from the magnificent castle of Altenkingen, located near St. Gall. Mr. Copher said that, traditionally, the oldest male in the family has the right to reside in the castle. After he dies the next living male of either line is heir to the castle.

My great great grandfather, William Copher, Sr., was first found on the Moore County, North Carolina Federal Census for 1790/1800. He settled along Big Pocket Creek, near the road from Center Church to Tramway in Lee County, North Carolina. His descendants, Virginia Coffer Carivness and her sons, are still living there.

William was not found after the 1800 Federal Census in North Carolina so he may have died near that time. On the 1820 Lee County, North Carolina Federal Census, William Copher, Jr.

appeared with his wife, Rebecca, and five children: four males and one female. They were my great great grandparents in the Copher line.



After years of not being found on record, William and Rebecca were located on the 1840 Federal Census for Madison, Tennessee (page 80). they had six males and three females. I found no will for William, nor did I find him or his wife on the 1850 Madison County, Tennessee Federal Census; though three of his sons: James, John, and William III were on the census, William must have died by 1850.

Later, I found that his son, Robert Ely Copher, Sr., and wife, Martha, had moved to Illinois. They appeared on the 1850 Williamson County, Illinois Federal Census (page 266, dwelling number 746). Also, I found that some of his brothers: Henry H., James, Joshua, and Isham V. had migrated to Southern Illinois and settled on farms there.

I want to return now to my visit with Mr. John R. Copher and his gentle wife, Reba. John told me of some old acquaintances of his, when he was a young man, some of whom were among the Jeters of my line. Then he showed me a few charts and written stories about the Cophers. He spoke about an Annual Copher Reunion held in Bath County, Kentucky, and how much he looked forward to it. John was eighty years of age when I visited him. He passed away later and is buried in the East Lawn Memorial Gardens in Williamson County, Illinois.

	ROBERT F. COPHER 139 BARNWELL ST. N. OCEANSIDE, CA. 92054	JOHN R. COPHER ROUTE 3 BOX 26 CARTERVILLE, IL. 62918	A. C. COPHER ROUTE 1 BOX BC9 MENA, AR. 71953	ELLIS COPHER 1733 WESTWOOD DRIVE JONESBORO, AR. 72401	LLOYD T. COPHER ROUTE 2 BELLS, TN. 38006
FATHER	WILLIAM MONROE COPHER 1883 - 1958	Oran COPHER 1875 - 19 ?	ALLEN BENJAMIN COPHER 1886 - 1934	JOHN DUCAN COPHER 1896 - 1969	J. T. COPHER 1881 - 1958
GRANDFATHER	ROBERT ELIE COPHER Jr. 1854 - 1925		BENJAMIN FRANKLIN COPHER 1850 - 1934	STEVEN A. DOUGLAS COPHER 1854 - 1937	JOHN HIRAM COPHER 1845 - 1922
GREAT GRANDFATHER	* (Elly) ROBERT COPHER Sr. B. 1814 MOORE CO. N.C.		WILLIAM COPHER B. 1817 N.C. NC	JOSHUA COPHER B. 1830 TN.	JOHN COPHER B. 1820 N.C.
GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER			WILLIAM COPHER JR. 1785 N.C. - 1840 TN.		
GREAT GREAT GREAT GRANDFATHER	WILLIAM COPHER SR. 1 MALE OVER 16 1790 CENSUS B. CA.				
	WILLIAM COPHER SETTLED ON BIG POCKET CREEK NEAR PRESENT ROAD FROM CENTER CHURCH TO IRAMWAY, LEE CO. HIS DESCENDANTS STILL OWN AND LIVE ON THIS PLANTATION. NC.				OVER 45 IN 1800 CENSUS 2 MALE 16-16 1 FEMALE UNDER 10 1 MALE 16-26 1 FEMALE 10-16 1 FEMALE 26-45

In the last of my search, I found in the book "Williamson County, Illinois Inscriptions," Volumn III, page 47, information about the markers of Lee Copher, Nancy C. Copher, Isham V. Copher, and four markers unreadable. It is my belief, from things I was told, one marker was for Robert E. Copher, my great grandfather, who I learned had died in 1879. Others of my Copher family, who died around the time Great Grandfather Copher did, were buried (according to the information received) in the Old Campground Cemetery, north of Marion, Illinois.

READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: Ann Stroud (married Frank Dudly), Aunt Janie (Milisa Jeter Stroud), Grandma Mary Ann Copher Jeter (Benjamin Hugh Jeter, Sr.'s wife), and Great Grandma Martha Lamaster Copher

§§§§§§§§§§

I. WILLIAM COPHER/COFFER, SR.
b: ca 1758, place unknown
m: date & place unknown
d: 1800/1810, Moore Co., NC
Wife: Chanea?, last name not known
Children:
A. Henry Copher; b 2 Oct 1783, Lee Co., NC; d 1857, Lee Co., NC; m Margaret McIntosh, 14 Jan 1830, place unknown
B. William Copher, Jr.; b ca 1785, Moore Co., NC; d 1840, Madison Co., TN; m Rebecca, last name not known, 1813, NC
Children:
Robert Ely, Sr. (Baptist Minister); b 1814, Moore Co., NC; d 1879, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Campground Cemetery, Williamson Co., IL; m Martha Lamaster, date & place not known

Children:
Martha Copher; b 1836, Madison Co., TN; m Ehud Lamaster, 1854, place not noted
Elizabeth Copher; b 1838, Madison Co., TN
William Copher; b Sep 1839, Madison Co., TN; m Mary, last name not known
Charlotte Copher; b Nov 1842, Madison Co., TN; m ____ Wadkins
Mary Ann Copher; b 5 Jan 1845, Madison Co., TN; d 17 May 1922, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Rosehill Cemetery, Marion, IL; m Benjamin H. Jeter, Sr., 28 Jul 1869, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
Children:
(see Jeter Family in Chapter Five)
Hugh Henry Copher; b Apr 1848, Madison Co., TN; m Jennie Henderson
Rebecca L. Copher; b 1849, Madison Co., TN
Margaret Copher; b May 1854, Williamson Co., IL; d 1930, place unknown; m Horace D. Blake
Robert E. Copher, Jr.; b May 1854, Williamson Co.,IL; d 15 Dec 1925; place not known; m Rosa Chamness, date & place not known
Children:
Maud Copher; b 1879
Oran Copher; b Oct 1881; m name not known
Child:
John Robert; b 3 Nov 1927, Williamson Co., IL; d 19 Apr 1988, Herrin, Williamson Co., IL; bur East Lawn Memorial Gardens; m Reba, last name not known
Children:
R. E. (Bob)
Other children, names not known
William M. Copher; b Jun 1884
Floyd M. Copher; b Jun 1884
Richard B. (Ray) Copher; b Mar 1895
Mayo Copher; b 1903
Cloid Copher; b 1893

Julia Copher; b 1815, Moore Co., NC
William Copher, III; b 1817, Moore Co., NC; m Rebecca Henderson
John Copher; b 1820, Moore Co., NC; m Polly Aker
Charlett Copher
Henry H. Copher; b 1826, Madison Co., TN; d 4 Mar 1863, Louisville, Jefferson Co., KY; m Lucinda M. Bolin, date & place unknown
Children:
Mary Jane Copher; b 12 Jan 1849, TN
Miranda Ann Copher; b 9 Aug 1850, TN; bur 1941, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m John J. Jeter, Jr., 1875, IL
(see Jeter Family in Chapter Five)

Amanda Ann Eliz Copher; b 28 Apr 1852, Williamson Co., IL
Tenessee Copher; b 13 Jan 1854, Williamson Co., IL; d 1 Sep 1865, IL
Julia Ann Copher; b 8 Mar 1856, Williamson Co., IL; d 1941, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; bur Maplewood Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m Thomas Ehud "Hud" Jeter, 1875, Williamson Co., IL
Children:
(see Jeter Family in Chapter Five)
William Henry Copher; b 4 Feb 1861, Williamson Co., IL
James Raymond Copher; b Jan 1863, Williamson Co., IL; m Isabel Lewis
Homer Copher; b ca 186?, IL
Emma Copher; b 186?, Williamson Co., IL
George Copher; b 186?, Williamson Co., IL
James Copher; b 1828, Madison Co., TN; d after 1887, Williamson Co., IL; m Emeline, last name not known
Joshua Copher; b 1830, Madison Co., TN; m Letty M. Lamaster
Isham V. Copher; b 1834, Madison Co., TN; m Nancy C., last name not known
Rebecca Copher; b 1836, Madison Co., TN

C. Robert Copher
D. Celia Copher; b 1810, NC

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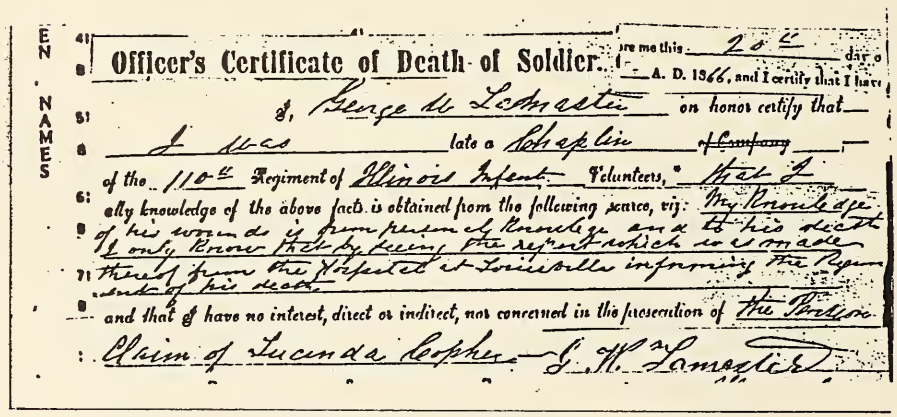


Officer's Certificate of Death of Soldier.

...re me this 20th day o...
...A. D. 1866, and I certify that I have...
I, George W. Lamaster on honor certify that
I was late a Chaplain of Company ...
of the 110th Regiment of Illinois Infant. Volunteers, * Vol. I...
ally knowledge of the above facts is obtained from the following source, viz: My knowledge of his wounds & from personal knowledge and to his death I only know that by seeing the report which was made thereof from the Hospital at Louisville informing the Rep... of his death.
and that I have no interest, direct or indirect, nor concerned in the prosecution of the Pension Claim of Lucinda Copher — G. W. Lamaster

STATE OF Texas } ss.
Williamson County,

On this second day of April 1864 personally appeared before me, a County Clerk of the County Court, in and for the County and State above named, and by Law authorized to administer oaths for general purposes, (1) Lucinda A. Copher who being duly sworn according to law, declares that she is aged Thirty three years, that she is a resident of in the County of Williamson State of Illinois and that she is the widow of (2) Henry Copher who was a (3) Private in Company (4) "C" commanded by Captain F. Myterman of the 81st Regiment of Illinois Infy Volunteers, that her said husband enlisted at on or about the fourth day of September A. D. 1862 for the term of three years and continued in actual service in said war for the term of six months and Died at Louisville Kentucky on or about the 4th day of March 1863, and the cause of his death was Wounds received while in the service of the United States.

That she was married to the said (2) Henry Copher on the 13th day of December 1847 at Henderson County Tennessee by one William Woods Justice of the Peace that her husband, the aforesaid Henry Copher died on the day above mentioned; that her name before her said marriage was Lucinda A. Bolin and that she has remained a widow since the death of her said husband, as will more fully appear by reference to the proof hereunto annexed. And she further states that she believes there is a public record of her said marriage and private record of said marriage (5) ... children ...

Mary Jane Copher born 13th January 1849

Randy Ann Copher born 9th August 1850

Martha Ann Eliza Copher born 28th April 1852

Tennessee Copher born 13th January 1854

Julia Ann Copher born 8th March 1856

William Henry Copher born 4th Feby 1861 James R. Copher born 1st Jany 185[illegible]

She makes this declaration for the purpose of obtaining the Pension to which she is entitled by reason of the services and death of her said husband, under the Act of Congress, approved July 14th, 1862. And she hereby constitutes and appoints W. J. Allen & Brother of Marion Ills her Attorney to prosecute the claim and procure a certificate.

Lucinda A. (her mark) Copher Claimant

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

UNITED STATES PENSION AGENCY

CHICAGO, ILL.

DECEMBER 21 1910

[Certific]ate No. 14415

"WIDOWS"

[Pensio]ner Lucinda A. Copher

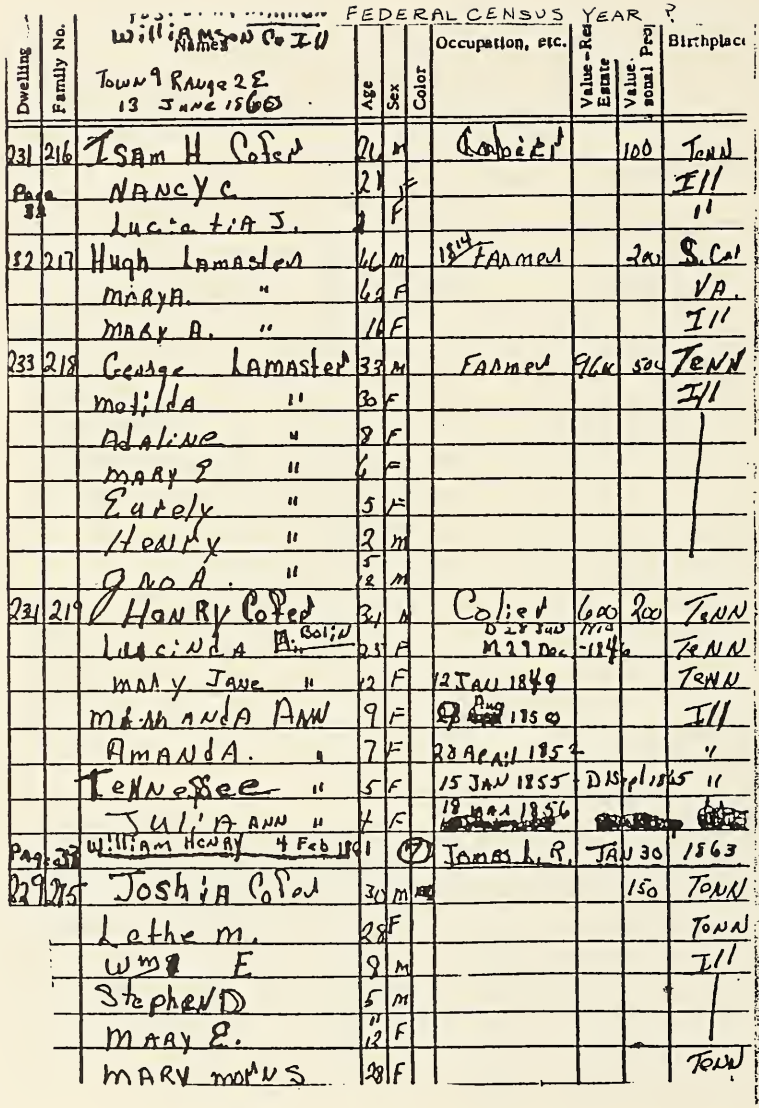
[Sold]ier Henry

C 110 Ill Inf

The Commissioner of Pensions.

SIR: I have the honor to report that the above-named pensioner who was last paid 12 to 4 April 1910 has been dropped because of Death

June 28 1910



FEDERAL CENSUS YEAR ?

Williamson Co Ill

Town 9 Range 2 E
13 June 1860

Dwelling	Family No.	Names	Age	Sex	Color	Occupation, etc.	Value-Real Estate	Value-Personal Prop	Birthplace
231	216	Isam H Cofer	21	M		Cabinet		100	Tenn
Page 32		Nancy C	21	F					Ill
		Lucietia J.	2	F					"
232	217	Hugh Lamaster	46	M		1814 Farmer		200	S. Car
		Mary A. "	42	F					VA.
		Mary A. "	16	F					Ill
233	218	George Lamaster	33	M		Farmer	960	500	Tenn
		Matilda "	30	F					Ill
		Adaline "	8	F					
		Mary E "	6	F					
		Eurely "	5	F					
		Henry "	2	M					
		Geo A. "	5 12	M					
234	219	Henry Cofer	34	M		Colier	600	200	Tenn
		Lucinda A. Bolin	25	F		D 28 Jun 1810 M 29 Dec 1846			Tenn
		Mary Jane "	12	F		12 Jan 1849			Tenn
		Miranda Ann	9	F		9 Aug 1850			Ill
		Amanda. "	7	F		28 April 1852			"
		Tennessee "	5	F		15 Jan 1855	D Sept 1865		"
		Julia Ann "	4	F		18 Mar 1856			
Page 33		William Henry 4 Feb 1861			(7)	James L. R.	Jan 30		1863
229	215	Joshia Cofer	30	M				150	Tenn
		Lethe M.	28	F					Tenn
		Wm E	8	M					Ill
		Stephen D	5	M					
		Mary E.	" 12	F					
		Mary Morris	28	F					Tenn

LaMaster Family

Hugh LaMaster

Hugh was born on the 24th of February 1789, in Spartanburg, South Carolina. When he was about nineteen years old his family moved to Robertson County, Tennessee. At age twenty-five, he served in the War of 1812 as a private in Captain Richard Benson's Company of West Tennessee Militia Infantry.

The company was drafted at Springfield, Tennessee, in January of 1814 and marched to Fayetteville, Tennessee. Later, Hugh participated in the Battle of Horse Shoe, often referred to as the War Against the Creek Indians. In May of 1814, the company was discharged at Fayetteville and the men returned to their homes in Robertson County, Tennessee.

Five years later, Hugh married Mary A. Watson and they had seven children. My great grandmother, Elizabeth, was their second child. Hugh was found on the 1820 and 1830 Robertson County, Tennessee Federal Censuses.

In 1836, after his children were all born, he professed faith to the Lord. His faith must have changed his life because he became a Methodist minister; his father, John, was a Rosicrucian minister.

In 1838, Reverand Hugh LaMaster and his family migrated to Williamson County, Illinois and he was found on the early list of "Pioneers of Williamson County." Reverand Hugh applied for Bounty land in Williamson County, Illinois, in 1850. The family lived in Williamson County, two miles northwest of Marion. Census records show that he worked as a farmer, along with his preaching.

Reverand LaMaster and his wife, Mary Ann, were original members of the Methodist Episcopal church in Marion, first established in 1845. The members built what they called the "Sweet Gum Church," so named because it was constructed entirely of sweet gum logs.

L | 2 (Cheatham's.) | W. Tenn. Militia.

Hugh Lemasters

Pri., { Captain Richard Benson's Company of Militia Infantry, of the Regiment commanded by Col. A. Cheatham.

(War of 1812.)

Appears on

Company Pay Roll

for Jan 28 to May 10, 1814.

Roll dated May 23, 1814.

Commencement of service or of this settlement, Jan 28, 1814.

Expiration of service or of this settlement, May 23, 1814.

Term of service charged, 3 months, 27 days.

Pay per month, 8 dollars, cents.

Amount of pay, 30 dollars, 96 cents.

Allowance for rations before muster and after discharge at 13 cents per day, 169 cents.

Amount, 32 dollars, 65 cents.

Remarks:

A. H. Davis

(672) Copyist.

L | 2 (Cheatham's.) | W. Tenn. Militia.

Hugh Lemasters

Pri., { Capt. Richard Benson's Company, Col. A. Cheatham's Regiment West Tennessee Militia Infantry.

(War of 1812.)

Appears on

Company Muster Roll

for Jan 28 to May 10, 1814, when discharged.

Roll dated

Nashville July 8, 1814.

Date of appointment or enlistment, Jan 28, 1814.

To what time engaged, May 10, 1814.

Present or absent, Present

Note: Each non-commissioned officer and private travelled 200 miles in marching to Fayetteville, where mustered in and discharged, and returning to their residence in Springfield, Robinson County, Tenn.

Remarks:

A. H. Davis

(669) Copyist.

WAR OF 1812.

ACT OF FEB. 14, 1871.

Department of the Interior,

PENSION OFFICE,

June 25th, 1871.

Sir:

You are respectfully requested to furnish official evidence of the enrollment, muster, service, and duty of Hugh Lamaster, who was drafted at Springfield Tenn on the 2 day of Nov, 1814, in Captain Richd Benson's Company, Col. Theathans Regiment Genl Johnsons Brig, Tenn Mil, and who was discharged at Fayetteville Tenn, on the first day of April, 1815. He again enlisted at ....., on the ..... day of ....., 18..., in Captain ..... Company, ... Regiment ....., and was discharged therefrom at ....., on the ..... day of ....., 18...

The following are related as the principal incidents of the War of 1812 on which he participated.

If the above name is not found on the rolls of said Company, will you so state, and report as to enrollment, &c., in the case of any man bearing a similar name, whom you have good reason for believing to be the soldier inquired for.

Please return this circular with your report.

Claim No. 2111

Respectfully, yours,

F. A. Walker

W. Dudley

Commissioner.

Third Auditor,

Present.

Room No. G. T. M.

111
Sallen

WAR OF 1812.

ACT FEBRUARY 14. 1871.

BRIEF OF CLAIM FOR A SURVIVOR'S PENSION

in the case of Hugh Lamaster, a

of Captain Rich^a Benson's Company, Colonel Reg't.

Residence Williamsons. Co. Ill. Tenn. Mil.

POST OFFICE ADDRESS:

Marion Williamson Co. Ill.

Enlisted January 28th, 1814, Discharged May 23rd, 1814.

Served afterward from , 18 , to , 18 ,

in Captain Company, Colonel Reg't.

Declaration and identification in due form, filed March 18, 1871.

SERVICE FOR SIXTY DAYS SHOWN AS FOLLOWS:

Third auditor reports that the rolls of Rich^a Benson Co. Tenn. Mil. show that Hugh Lamaster served from Jany. 28th 1814. to May 23rd 1814 in the service. One hundred & sixteen (116) days

Not in regt. of a pension under any previous act.

Loyalty - Claimants assessment & testimony of two witnesses, Geo. W. Young & G. W. Lamaster.

Oath to support the Constitution of the U.S. subscribed

Admitted July 8th, 1871, to a Pension of eight dollars per month, from February 14, 1871.

Claimant as above

H. Lastung, Ex'r.

Approved. S. F. S.

State of Illinois
County of Williamson } ss

personally appeared Ehud Watson and Andrew Moke Citizens of the County and State aforesaid who being duly sworn upon oath say that they are personally acquainted with Hugh Lamastus and that he is the person now present who signs and executes the within instrument

Andrew Moke
Ehud Watson

Sworn to and subscribed before me this twenty fourth day of March AD 1855 and I Certify that the said Andrew Moke and Ehud Watson are Credible and respectable Citizens of said County

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Marion this day and year above written.

John H. White Clerk

march 5 1855 and refers to his former Declaration made under the act 28 Septe-mber 1850 upon which he obtained a land warrant for forty acres, which he having legally transferred and dispos-ed of is not within his power now to return,

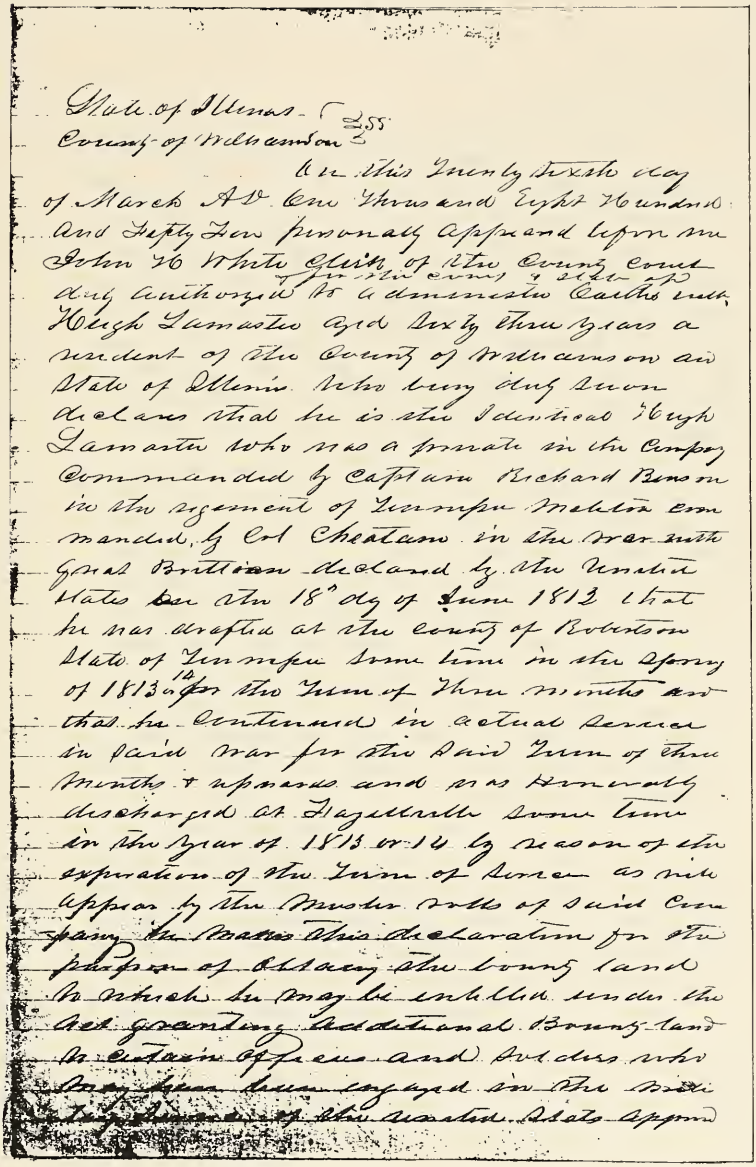
He further declares that he has not received a land warrant for bounty land under any other act of Congress nor made any application than the One above referred to under the act of the 28 September 1850 upon which he obtained the said land warrant for forty acres and the One now presented And he hereby Appoints A Mercer & John T Lowden attorneys at law of Marion Illinois to prosecute his said Claim and receive his warrant when issued

Hugh Lamaster

Sworn to and subscribed before me the day and year above written and I hereby Certify that I believe the said Hugh Lamaster who signed and executed the within declaration and is now present to be the identical man who served as aforesaid and that he is of the age above stated and that I have no interest in said Claim

Given under my hand and official seal at office in Marion the day and year above written

John H White Clk



State of Illinois } ss
County of Williamson }

On this twenty sixth day of March A.D. One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty Two personally appeared before me John H White Clerk of the County court for the county & state aforesaid duly authorized to administer Oaths under Hugh Lamaster aged sixty three years a resident of the County of Williamson and State of Illinois who being duly sworn declares that he is the Identical Hugh Lamaster who was a private in the Company Commanded by Captain Richard Benson in the regiment of Tennessee Militia commanded by Col Cheatham in the war with Great Britain declared by the United States on the 18th day of June 1812 that he was draughted at the county of Robertson State of Tennessee some time in the Spring of 1813 or 14 for the Term of three months and that he continued in actual service in said war for the said Term of three Months & upwards and was honorably discharged at Nashville some time in the year of 1813 or 14 by reason of the expiration of the Term of Service as will appear by the Muster Rolls of said Company the Makes this declaration for the purpose of obtaining the bounty land to which he may be entitled under the Act granting additional Bounty land to certain Officers and Soldiers who have been engaged in the Military Service of the United States Approved

State of Illinois
County of Williamson

On this the 1 day of Nov 1850 personally appeared before me the undersigned Clerk of the County Court of said County & State Hugh Lamaster aged 61 years old a resident of said County & State who being duly sworn says that he is the Identical Hugh Lamaster who was a private in the Company Commanded by Capt. Richard Benson in the 2 Regt Tenn Mattia Commanded by Col A Cheatham in the war against the Creek Indians that he ~~enlisted~~ was drafted in the County of Robinson & State of Tenn on the 28 day of Jny 1814 for 3 months & continued in actual service in said war for the term of four months & was honorably discharged at Fayetteville Tenn on the 10 day of May 1814 & that by some accident he has lost his discharge but that the above facts will will appear from the Muster Rolls of said Company he makes this declaration for the purpose of obtaining the bounty land to which he may be entitled to under the act of Congress granting bounty land to certain officers & Soldiers who have been engaged in the Military service of the United States passed Sept. 28th 1850

his
Hugh Lamaster
mark

Sworn to & subscribed before me the date above written I hereby certify that I believe that the Hugh Lamaster to be the Identical man who served as aforesaid & that he is of the age above stated

Given under my hand &
Seal of office

J Whites Clk Co Court

his duty with the above named Company and Regiment for the time above mentioned, and participated in the battle of the "Horse Shoe" and various minor skirmishes. That his discharge papers are long since lost and are not in his possession. That he makes this declaration from memory and he cannot distinctly remember the letter of his Company or the No. of his Brigade, or Regiment. That about 22 years ago he received a land warrant for his aforesaid services, for Forty Acres of Land, that he has sold and parted with said Land warrant many years ago and cannot have that for reference and would respectfully refer the Pension Department to the Rolls in the General land office at Washington D.C. granting Land to the Soldiers of 1812, for any further proof of service and identity, monies &c.

That he at no time during the late Rebellion against the authority of the United States adhered to the cause of those enemies of the Government giving them aid & comfort or exercised the functions of any office whatever

under any authority or pretended
authority in hostility to the United
States And that he will support
the Constitution of the United States
That he is not in receipt of a
pension under any previous act
That he makes this declaration
for the purpose of being placed
on the pension Roll of the United
States under the provisions of the
act approved February 14-1871
That he desires all communications
concerning this Claim sent to him
At Marion Williamson County Illinois
That his place of abode is 2 miles
North west of Marion Illinois aforesaid

Witnesses
R G Stewart
Charley W. Shelton, Hugh his X mark Lamaster

Also personally appeared Geo W Young Esq
Geo. W. Lamaster, Post office Marion
Wmson Co Ills. and residents of the
same place, persons with whom I am
well acquainted, and whom I certify
to be respectable and entitled to credit
and who being by me first duly sworn
Say that they were present and saw
Hugh Lamaster, make his mark to the
foregoing declaration, That they have
every reason to believe from the appearance

of said Claimant and their acquaintance with
with him that he is the identical person
that he represents himself to be, that
at no time during the late rebellion
against the authority of the United
States did he adhere to the cause of
the enemies of the government giving
them aid and comfort and that
they have no interest in the pose-
-cution of this Claim

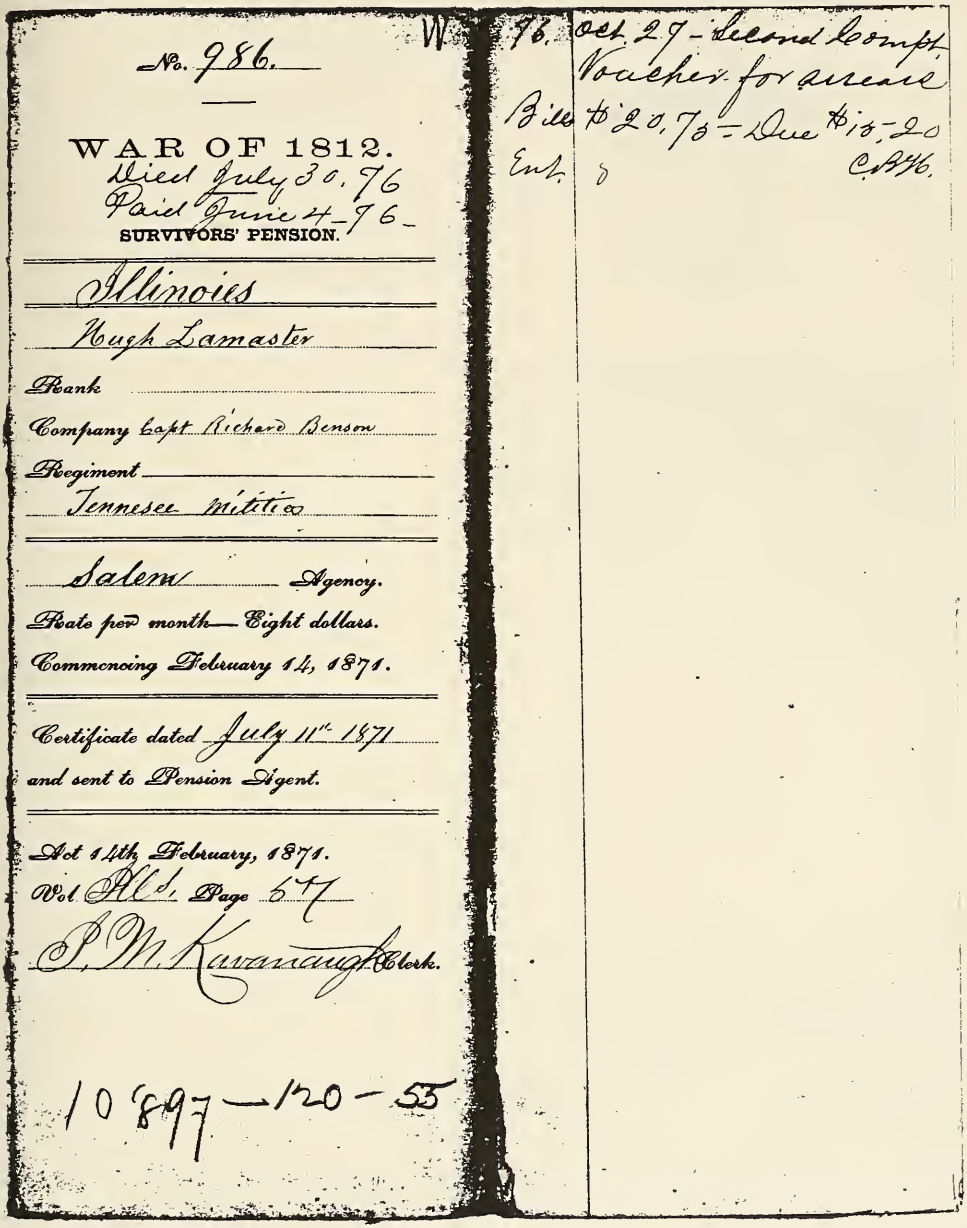
Geo. W. Young
G. W. Lamaster

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of
March A.D. 1871 And I hereby certify that the
contents of the above declaration &c. were fully
made known and explained to the applicant
and witnesses before swearing, I further
certify that I have no interest Direct or indirect
in the prosecution or final result of this
Claim;

J. P. Hartwell,
Cir Clerk

Eugh Lamaster
War of
1812.

State of Illinois } ss
Williamson County } On this 14th day of
March A.D. One thousand
Eight hundred and Seventy one, personally
appeared before me, Clerk of the Circuit
Court, a court of Record within and for
the County and State aforesaid Hugh
Damaster aged 80 years a resident of
Marion precinct County of Williamson
State of Illinois, who being duly sworn
according to law, declares that he is now
married, at present, his wife having died
at the County and State aforesaid on or
about the 18th day of December A.D. 1865.
To whom he was legally married at
Robinson County Tennessee on or about
the 1st day of April A.D. 1819. That he
served the full period of Sixty days in
the Military Service of the United States
in the war of 1812. That he is the identical
Hugh Damaster who was drafted
in Capt. Richard Benson's Company
Col. Cheatham's Regiment and
General Johnson's Brigade of Tennessee
Militia, at Springfield Robinson County
Tennessee, on or about the 2nd day
of November A.D. 1814. and was
honorably discharged at Fayetteville
Tennessee on or about the 1st day of
April, A.D. 1815. That he discharged



No. 986.

WAR OF 1812.
Died July 30, 76
Paid June 4-76-
SURVIVORS' PENSION.

Illinoies

Hugh Lamaster

Rank

Company Capt Richard Benson

Regiment

Tennesee Militia

Salem Agency.

Rate per month — Eight dollars.

Commencing February 14, 1871.

Certificate dated July 11th 1871
and sent to Pension Agent.

Act 14th February, 1871.
Vol Ills. Page 547

P. M. Kavanaugh Clerk.

10897 — 120 — 55

76. Oct. 27 - Second Compt.
Voucher for arrears
Bills $20.75 - Due $15.20
Ent. 8 C.B.76.

No. 2111

ACT OF FEBRUARY 14, 1871.

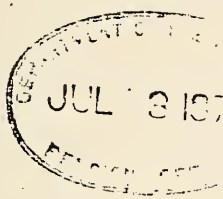
WAR OF 1812.

Hugh Lamaster
Marion Williamson Co. Ill
Pri Capt R. Bensons Co. Cheathams Rgt
Johnsons Brigd Tenn. Militia
Discharged Apl. 1st, 1815.

Received Mar. 18th, 1871
Claimant
Marion, Williamson Co.
Ills.
Attorney.

871. June 28th
Third Auditor service

Admitted July 8/71
Served 116 days.
Cert OPC



No. 2111

Treasury Department,

THIRD AUDITOR'S OFFICE,

June 31st, 1871.

Respectfully returned to the Commissioner of Pensions with the information that the rolls of Capt Richard Benson's Company of Tennessee Militia show that Hugh Lamaster served from Jan 28th, 1814, to May 23d, 1814. (116)

4
28
31
30
23
116

A Cauldwell

Acting Chief Clerk

per Auditor

Soldier Lancaster Hugh

Numbers

War of 1812

Widow

Sur. Org. 2111

Service Pvt Capt. Benson's Co. Tenn. Mil.

Sur. Ctf. 986

Bounty 18,799-40-50

Land Warrants 10,897-120-55

Enl. Jan. 28, 1814 Dis. May 23, 1814

Residence 1850, 1854, Williamson Co., Ill.
of Soldier 1871, Williamson Co. (P.O. Marion) Ill.

Residence of Widow

Maiden name of ~~Widow~~ wife — — (?)

Marriage of Soldier and ~~Widow~~ wife April 1, 1819 Robinson Co., Tenn

Death of Soldier July 30, 1876

Death of Widow Dec 10, 1865

Exr. R.S.M. 6-3-79

Rev'r

Envelope written by

Rev'r

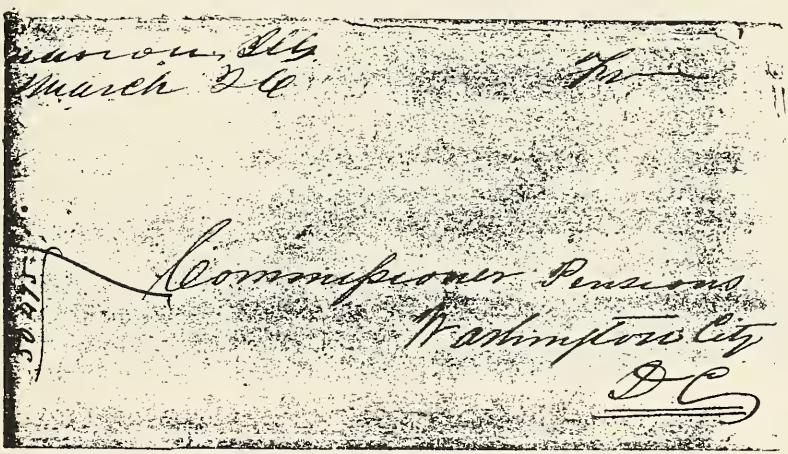
Marion Illinois
March 24 1855

Commissioner Pension
Washington City

Sir Inclosed
You will find the application of Hugh Lamaster
for 80 acres of additional bounty land under act
3 March 1855 when allowed you will forward
to us at Marion Ills

very respectfully Yours &c

Corder & Souder
Attys for applicant



46019 3—247.

No. 23602

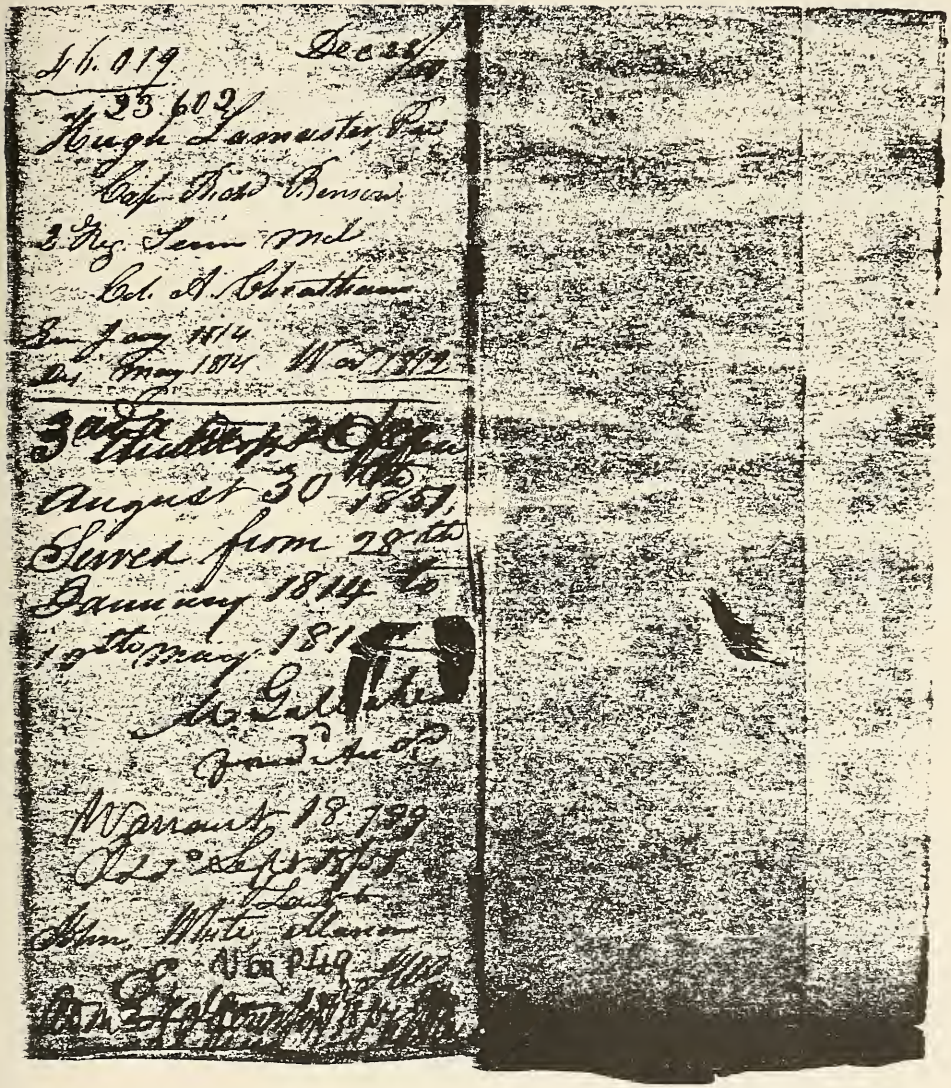
ACT OF Mch - 3 -, 18 55 -

Received....., 18.....

Hugh Lamaster Pvt.
Capt. Richard Bonston
Col Cheatam
Tenn Mil
War 1812

Warrant No. 10897

For 120 acres.



46.019 Dec 28/

23.602

Hugh Lamaster Pvt

Capt Richd Benson

2 Reg. Senn Mil

Col. A. Cheatham

Enr Jany 1814

Dis May 1814 War 1812

3rd Auditor's Office

August 30th 1851

Served from 28th

January 1814 to

19th May 181[illegible]

M. Gallaher

for 3d Aud

Warrant 18.799

Issd Sept 18[illegible]

Lawrence

Wm. White Marion

Vol P49

[illegible]

In 1864, Williamson County, Illinois purchased 120 acres from Reverand LeMaster to build a home for the poor. By 1870, a one-story brick building had been erected and paid for by the sale of the 120 acres. A frame house had previously been erected, and the cost of both buildings was about $2,500.00. These buildings were ample and comfortable to house about thirty people.

Reverand LaMaster died the 30th of July 1876, at the age of eighty-eight. The Marion Monitor, a newspaper, dated 10 August 1876 printed the obituary, "many people in Williamson County will remember as they read his obituary of seeing Father LaMaster preach about the Lord at the Old Camp Ground." He was buried in the Campground Cemetery.

Martha was the first child born to Reverand LaMaster and Mary Ann. She probably was in her teens when they moved to Illinois. She grew up and married Reverand Robert Ely Copher, Sr. (see Copher Family in this chapter).

My great grandmother, Elizabeth, was their second child and the most significant details of her life were covered in Part II, Chapter Four of my story.

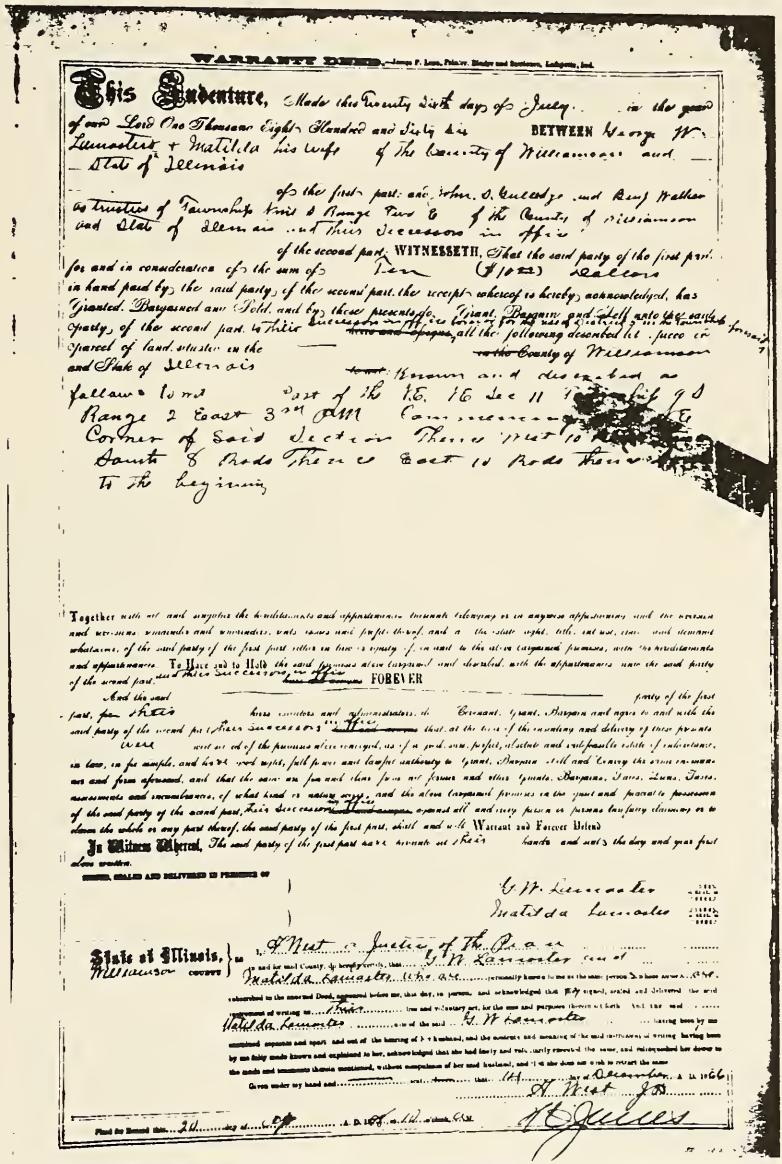
Lettie M., their third daughter, grew up and married first, Joshua Copher. He was a brother to Reverand Robert E. Copher. My cousin, John R. Copher, from Carterville, Illinois told me that these two men walked to Illinois from North Carolina about 1836.

Lettie M. had six known children: William, Stephen A., Douglas, Mary Elizabeth, Alice, William Monroe, and Susan. Joshua died and Lettie married Elias Morris. Her son, William Monroe, has the last name of Morris, so Elias probably fathered the last two children.

After having three daughters, Reverand LaMaster and Mary Ann had a son, George W.. He grew up and followed in his father's footsteps, becoming a minister of the faith. Like so many of the young men in Southern Illinois, George worked in the mines. Some records show that he, also, was a blacksmith. His ministry was served at the same time that he held these other jobs.

He married Matilda Perry on the 8th of August 1851 and they already had five or six children when Reverand George LaMaster went on to serve as chaplain in the Civil War. He served with Company C, 110th Illinois Infantry.

On his return from the service, he started the first school building in Marion, Illinois the following year of 1866.



WARRANTY DEED.—James F. Lane, Printer, Binder and Stationer, Lafayette, Ind.

This Indenture, Made this Twenty Sixth day of July in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty six BETWEEN George W. Lamaster + Matilda his wife of the County of Williamson and State of Illinois of the first part: and John S. Gulledge and Benj Walker as trustees of Township Nine S Range Two E of the County of Williamson and State of Illinois and their Successors in office of the second part: WITNESSETH, That the said party of the first part for and in consideration of the sum of Ten ($10.00) Dollars in hand paid by the said party of the second part, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, has Granted, Bargained and Sold, and by these presents do Grant, Bargain and Sell unto the said party of the second part, to their successors in office forever for the use of Schools in the township formerly all the following described lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Williamson and State of Illinois known and described as follows to wit Part of the N.E. N.E. Sec 11 Township 9 S Range 2 East 3rd PM Commencing [illegible] E Corner of said Section Thence West 10 [illegible] South 8 Rods Thence East 10 Rods thence to the beginning

Together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining and the revision and revisions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and all the estate, right, title, interest, claim and demand whatsoever, of the said party of the first part either in law or equity of, in and to the above bargained premises, with the hereditaments and appurtenances. To Have and to Hold the said premises above bargained and described, with the appurtenances, unto the said party of the second part and their Successors in office FOREVER

And the said party of the first part, for their heirs, executors and administrators, do Covenant, Grant, Bargain and agree to and with the said party of the second part their successors in office that, at the time of the ensealing and delivery of these presents, were well seized of the premises above conveyed, as of a good, sure, perfect, absolute and indefeasible estate of inheritance, in law, in fee simple, and have good right, full power and lawful authority to Grant, Bargain, Sell and Convey the same in manner and form aforesaid, and that the same are free and clear from all former and other Grants, Bargains, Sales, Liens, Taxes, assessments and incumbrances, of what kind or nature soever, and the above bargained premises in the quiet and peaceable possession of the said party of the second part, their successors in office against all and every person or persons lawfully claiming or to claim the whole or any part thereof, the said party of the first part, shall and will Warrant and Forever Defend.

In Witness Whereof, The said party of the first part have hereunto set their hands and seals the day and year first above written.

SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED IN PRESENCE OF

G. W. Lamaster
Matilda Lamaster

State of Illinois, Williamson County } ss. A. West a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, do hereby certify, that G. W. Lamaster and Matilda Lamaster who are personally known to me as the same persons whose names are subscribed to the annexed Deed, appeared before me, this day, in person, and acknowledged that they signed, sealed and delivered the said instrument of writing as their free and voluntary act, for the uses and purposes therein set forth. And the said Matilda Lamaster, wife of the said G. W. Lamaster, having been by me examined separate and apart, and out of the hearing of her husband, and the contents and meaning of the said instrument of writing having been by me fully made known and explained to her, acknowledged that she had freely and voluntarily executed the same, and relinquished her dower to the lands and tenements therein mentioned, without compulsion of her said husband, and that she does not wish to retract the same.

Given under my hand and seal, this 14 day of December A. D. 1866

A. West JB

Filed for Record this 20 day of Oct A. D. 1866 at 10 o'clock A.M.

H. E. Jones

1. Full Name George W. La Master
2. (a) Sex Male Color White (c) Single Married Widowed Divorced Married
3. (a) Birthplace Illinois (State or Country) (b) Date of Birth June 13, 1861
4. Age 49 Years 11 Months 15 Days (If less than one year old) Hours
5. Died on the 28th Day of May 1911 at About 2:30 A.M.
6. Last Occupation Blacksmith (Profession, trade or kind of industry or business)
From Year — To Year —
7. Previous Occupation (if any) —
From — to —
8. Place of Death Herrin, Ill. (Date) County of Williamson (Township, Village or City, if in City, Number of Street and Ward)
14. Place of Burial Dinning Cemetery, Franklin Co.
Date of Burial May 30th Hour 2 P.M.

Registered No. ..... County
9. How Long in State Lifetime
10. How Long in U.S. if Foreign Born —
11. (a) Name of Father Elyd La Master
(b) Birthplace of Father Tennessee (State or Country)
12. (a) Maiden Name of Mother Martha Copher
(b) Birthplace of Mother Tennessee (State or Country)

The foregoing stated personal particulars are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

13. Informant Ben E. La Master
Address Herrin, Ill.
15. Undertaker Pope Bros & Co. License No.
Address Herrin, Ill.

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF CAUSE OF DEATH

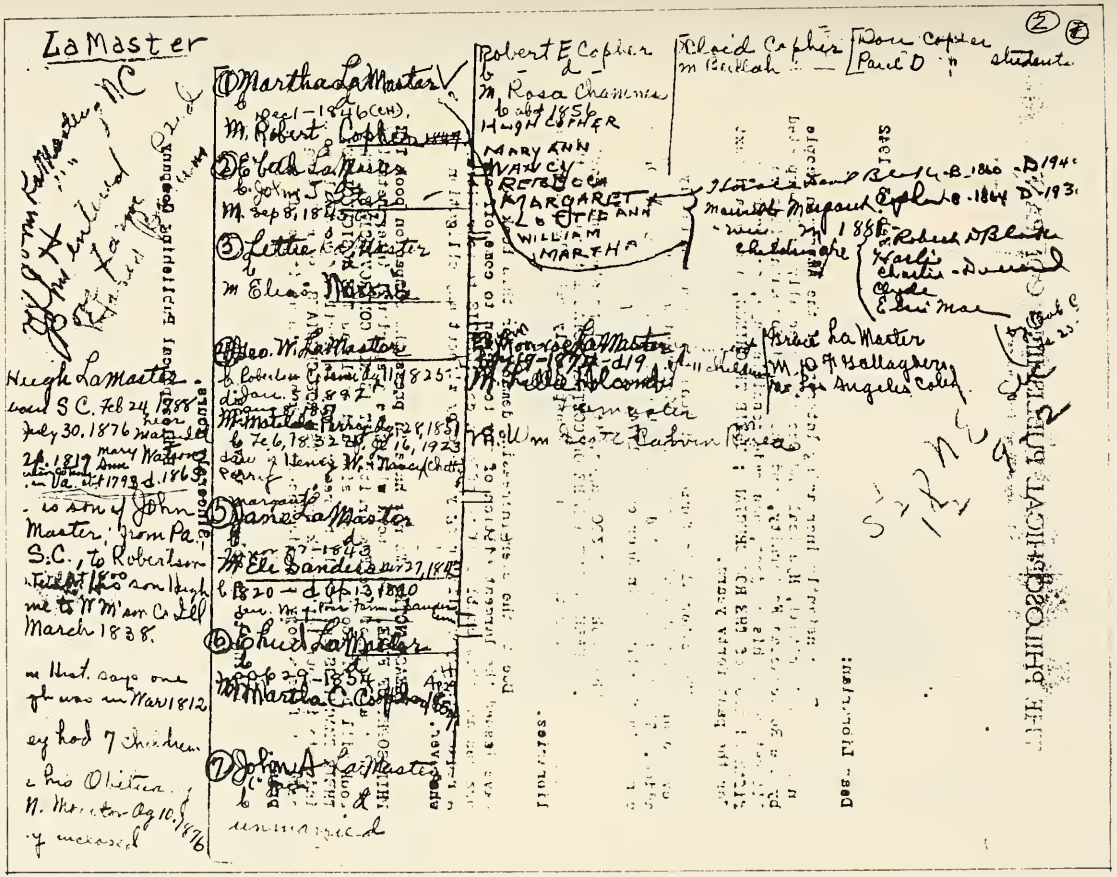
I Hereby Certify That I Attended Deceased from 5-7 1911 to 5-28 1911 That I Last Saw him Active on the 28th day of May 1911 That death occurred on date stated above, at about 2:30 o'clock A. M., and that to the best of my knowledge and belief the cause of his death was as hereunder written:

(IF UNDER ONE YEAR OLD, STATE HOW FED)

	Duration in Years, Months, Days or Hours
(a) Cause of Death Typhoid fever	26 days
(b) Contributory (Secondary) Rupture of an abscess of the liver	

Filed for record this 18 day of July 1911 John M. Davis County Clerk.

Witness my hand This 1st Day of June 1911
(Signature) L. Wade Baker M. D. Address Herrin, Ill. Box 392



BIBLE RECORD OF HUGH LAMASTER

If you were to visit Marion, Illinois today you would find the old LaMaster Schoolhouse, about three or four miles north of town. Presently, the building is being used for a church, LaMaster Pentecost Church. Reverand Mary Jeralds serves as pastor to the church now and recalls the days when she attended the school. Reverand George W. LaMaster and his wife, Matilda, had a total of twelve children and they all attended the LaMaster School.

OLD CAMPGROUND SCHOOL, now a church

An article found in the Marion Monitor newspaper concerning Reverand George W. LaMaster follows:

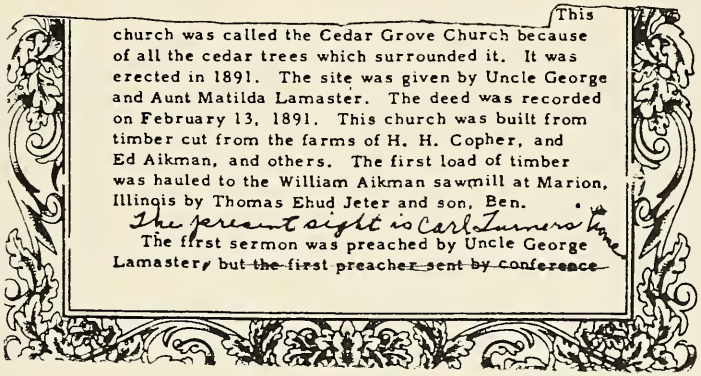
MARION MONITOR August 10, 1876

"Rev Geo W Lamaster has gone to Kansas on a prospecting tour with the intention of locating should the country suit him. We would very much dislike to see Rev Lamaster leave our county, as he is a citizen that any community might feel proud of. But as we have confidence in his judgment, we feel assured that he will return to his first love, Illinois, to stay."

Indeed, the townspeople felt confident that Reverend George would stay. His name was found on so many records in the family that he must have been a most friendly and willing person.

He and his family were found to have been active in the Camp Ground Church, deeded 11 May 1855. George LaMaster was one of the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church; the first

building of worship was a small log church built by donated labor of the men in the community. Families like the LaMasters, Watsons, Cophers, Barths, and Jeters, as well as others, worshipped here for 36 years. Then it was abandoned and services were held in nearby LaMaster School until the new church was erected. From a history on the present-day Cedar Grove United Methodist Church the following:


This church was called the Cedar Grove Church because of all the cedar trees which surrounded it. It was erected in 1891. The site was given by Uncle George and Aunt Matilda Lamaster. The deed was recorded on February 13, 1891. This church was built from timber cut from the farms of H. H. Copher, and Ed Aikman, and others. The first load of timber was hauled to the William Aikman sawmill at Marion, Illinois by Thomas Ehud Jeter and son, Ben. The present sight is Carl Turners [illegible]. The first sermon was preached by Uncle George Lamaster, but ~~the first preacher sent by conference~~

The deed to the Cedar Grove Church, given by George and Matilda LaMaster, is found in the Williamson County Court records.

Reverand George W. LaMaster died the following year, after giving the land. He is buried in the Rose Hill Cemetery at Marion, Illinois.

The three remaining children of Reverand Hugh LaMaster and Mary Ann were: Margaret Jane and she married Eli Sanders; Ehud and he grew up and married Martha C. Copher (she was the daughter of Reverand Robert Ely Copher, Sr.); and John A. (Jack)(I found no information on him except that he never married.

This completes Reverand Hugh and Mary A. Watson LaMaster's family and so I will continue with his father, Reverand John LaMaster, and his family.

John LaMaster - This ancestor's record was difficult to construct as there were several John LaMaster families in the late 1700's. The first record I found for my John was in 1787 on a Amherst County, Virginia personal property tax list. The next record was a land record in June of 1787 where his father deeded him 25 acres of land on Porrage Creek, that was a part of a bigger tract of land deeded to his father, Ralph.

When John grew up he went to a Pennsylvania theology school and became a Rosicrucian minister. Their teachings are a combination of Egyptians' Hermatism, Christian Gnosticism, Jewish Cabalism, and a variety of other beliefs and practices. What the character of the religion was in 1780, I never learned. The order takes it's name from Rosicrucianism and their symbol is a combination of the cross and the rose from whence the order got it's name.

In 1785 or 86 John married and his wife's name was not learned, but the couple had three children: Hugh, James, and Mary (Polly). Since my line follows through his son, Hugh, I probably will never know who my third Great Grandmother LaMaster was.

Later, he married Nancy James and they had six children: John N., Miles Harper, Emily, Nancy D., Lemuel, and Lucina. It is believed that the family moved to Spartanburg County, 96th District, South Carolina. A John LaMaster was found on the 1790 Spartanburg County Federal Census and on several land deeds there.

He was not found on the 1800 Spartanburg County census. The family tradition reports that some of the family left South Carolina and migrated to Tennessee about this time. He was first found on a marriage record of Hannah Lemasters to Joseph Polk in Maury County, Tennessee in December of 1810. Then, in 1812, John was located on the tax list of Robertson County, Tennessee. The family did not show up on the 1820 Robertson County Federal Census, but did show on the 1830 as follows:

John LaMaster, b 1760-1770
3 males, b 1800-1810 (probably Drury, John N., Levi)
1 female, b 1820-1825
1 female, b 1790-1800 (Nancy)
1 female, b 1780-1790

In January/March of 1837, John was named as an out-of-state heir in the administration of the will of his brother, William [#6] Spartanburg County, South Carolina. Ironically, John became an heir to part of the proceeds of the very land he had originally purchased 45 years earlier.

In 1850, John appeared on the census of the 9th District, Robertson County, Tennessee as follows:

John Lemaster Sr., 84, farmer, b. Va.
Nancy Lemaster, 60, b S.C.
John N. Lemaster, 42, b Te.

It is believed that Reverand John Lemaster/LaMaster died about 1856 in Robertson County, Tennessee.

Much research work has been done on this family and the main source of information is "Lemasters, USA, 1639-1965: by Howard Marshall Lemasters and Margaret Herberger. I have a copy and am willing to share information.

Ralph LaMaster - Ralph was probably born in St. Mary's County, Maryland, about 1741. He grew up and married a lady named Lucy. Several records were found for him and Lucy in Amherst County, Virginia so the couple must have migrated to Virginia as did others about that time.

They had fourteen children and the first eleven were born in Amherst County, Virginia. In September of 1779 Ralph was deeded 230 acres of land in Amherst County. He continued to appear on the Amherst County, Virginia records as follows:

1783 - Enumeration (13 whites)
1785 - Enumeration (14 whites)
1785 - Personal Property Tax List
1787 - Personal Property Tax List
1787 - Land record, Deed of 239 acres, located on both sides of Porrage Creek to Sackville King
1787 - Land record, Deed of 25 acres to John Lemaster
1788 - Personal Property Tax List
1789 - Personal Property Tax List

He moved to Spartanburg County, 96th District, South Carolina about 1790 and appeared on the 1790 Federal Census for that county. Ralph died about 1797 and, at that time, he owned 107 acres of land in Spartanburg County, South Carolina.

§§§§§§§§§

I. RALPH LAMASTER/LEMASTER*
b: ca 1741, St. Mary's Co., MD
m: ca 1762, place unknown
d: 11 Sep 1797, Spartanburg Co., SC
Wife: Lucy, last name unknown
Children:
A. John LaMaster; b ca 1766, Amherst Co., VA; d ca 1856, Robertson Co., TN; m (1) name unknown, (2) Nancy James, date & place not known

*Ralph's parents were John Lemaster and Ann _____.

Children:
Hugh (Huey)*(Reverand); b 24 Feb 1789, Spartanburg Co., SC; d 30 Jul 1876, Williamson Co., IL; m Mary Ann Watson, 1 Apr 1819, Robertson Co., TN
Children:
Martha; b ca 1820, Robertson Co., TN; m Rev. Robert E. Copher, Sr., 1847, Williamson Co., IL
Elizabeth (Betty); b ca 1821/2, Robertson Co., TN; d after 1891, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m John J. Jeter, Sr., 8 Sep 1844, Williamson Co., IL (see Jeter Family in Chapter Five for information on children)
Lettie M.; b Apr 1824, TN; d Nov 1916, Paragould, AR; m (1) Joshua Copher, (2) Elias Morris
Children by Joshua Copher:
William Ehud; b 1852, Williamson Co., IL; m (2) Amanda, last name unknown
Stephen A. Douglas; b 6 Sep 1854, Williamson Co., IL; d 20 Jul 1937, place unknown; m Annie Laura Duncan, 13 May 1885, place unknown
Mary Elizabeth; b 1859, IL; m Joseph Wash Sanders
Alice; m Emanuel Walker
Children by Elias Morris:
William Monroe Morris; m Beulah, last name not known, date unknown, Paragould, AR
Susan; m Buck Sizemore
George W., Sr.; b 11 Nov 1825, Robertson Co., TN; d 5 Jan 1892, Williamson Co., IL; m Matilda Perry, 8 Aug 1851, Williamson Co., IL
Children:
Nancy; b 1852, Williamson Co., IL
Mary Ellen; b 1854, Williamson Co., IL; m Marshall E. Chamness, 10 Mar 1895, place unknown
Emry J.; b ca 1856, Williamson Co., IL
Henry P.; b 13 Jan 1859, place not noted; d 21 May 1927, place not noted; m Nancy M., last name not noted
John A.; b ca 1860, Williamson Co., IL; m (1) C. Amtica, (2) Nancy Van Hermit
Curtis A.; b ca 1862, Williamson Co., IL
George Ames; b 23 Apr 1866, Williamson Co., IL; d 12 Feb 1935, place not noted; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL
William B.; b 25 Nov 1867, Williamson Co., IL; d 28 Aug 1922, place not noted; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL; m J. Ella, last name not noted

*Hugh was by first marriage.

Benjamin Ehud; b 25 Nov 1868, Williamson Co., IL; d 28 Aug 1922, place not noted; bur Rose Hill Cemetery, Marion, Williamson Co., IL (Known as "Hud")
Julian; b ca 1869, Williamson Co., IL
Monroe; b 19 Jul 1874, Williamson Co., IL; m Lettie Holcomb, date & place not noted
Edwin M.
Margaret Jane; b ca 1827, Robertson Co., TN; m Eli Sanders, 27 Nov 1843, place not noted
Ehud; b ca 1829, Robertson Co., TN; d 5 Nov 1896, Franklin Co., IL; bur Denning Cemetery, West Frankfort, Franklin Co., IL; m Martha C. Copher, 1854, place not noted
Children:
George W.; b 13 Jun 1861, Williamson Co., IL; d 28 May 1911, place not noted; bur Denning Cemetery, Franklin Co., IL; m Alice Groves
Curt; b 19 Jun 1872, place not noted; d 17 Aug 1920, place not noted; bur Herrin City Cemetery, Williamson Co., IL; m Iola V. Mircle
Children:
Edmond
Minnie; b 1898, IL
Harrison
Paul; b 1904, IL
John A. (Jack); b ca 1831, Robertson Co., TN (never married)
James; b ca 1790, place not noted; d after 1850, Robertson Co., TN; m Mary, last name not noted, ca 1814, Montgomery/Robertson Co., TN (West TN Militia)
Mary (Polly); b ca 1793, place not noted; d after 1880, resided in the home of M. T. Head from 1870 to 1880
John N.; b 1808, Robertson Co., TN; d 1850/60, Robertson Co., TN, living with father in 1850.
Miles Harper (HM/MH); b 1810, Robertson Co., TN; m Lucy J. Crafford
Emily; b ca 1812, Robertson Co., TN; m _____ Pool
Nancy D.; b ca 1814, Robertson Co., TN; m John Wynn
Lemuel; b ca 1799 or ca 1816, Robertson Co., TN; d after 1850, Macon Co., IL; m Frances Hooper (West TN Militia)
Lucinda; b ca 1818, Robertson Co., TN; d 1854/1860, Robertson Co., TN; m name unknown
Children:
Names unknown

B. Ruben LaMaster; b ca 1768, VA

C. Sarah LaMaster; b 19 Sep 1773/4, Amherst Co., VA; d 1 Oct 1850, place not noted; m John King, 2 May 1790, place not noted

D. Richard LaMaster; b ca 1774, VA; d 1825, place not noted; m Elizabeth Tolleson
E. William; b ca 1776, VA; d by 12 Jan 1836
F. Ralph LaMaster, Jr.; b ca 1778, VA; m Temperance Reason
G. Bennett LaMaster; b ca 1780, VA
H. Thomas LaMaster; b ca 1782, VA; m Nancy Vandiver
I. Abraham LaMaster; b ca 1784, VA; m Polly, last name not noted
J. Lucy C./R. LaMaster; b ca 1786, VA; m Elijah Gossett
K. Anna LaMaster; b ca 1788, Amherst Co., VA; m John Gossett, Sr.
L. Judah LaMaster; b ca 1790, 96th District, Spartanburg Co., SC; m Richard Gossett
M. Elizabeth LaMaster; b ca 1792, SC
N. Fanny (Frances) LaMaster; b ca 1794, SC; d 4 Jun 1861, place not noted; m Gabriel Gossett, Feb 1799

Batman Family

Mary Jane Batman

A very important person in my line was none other than Mary Jane (Polly) Batman, wife of my Great Great Grandfather William Jeter of Jefferson County, Kentucky. From her father's Revolutionary War records I learned that she was born about 1782, possibly in Maryland. Her husband, William Jeter, died about 1829, and she appears on the Jefferson County, Kentucky 1830 Federal Census as head of the family. Polly was living with her daughter, Elizabeth Sweeney, and husband, Michael, by 1843, and died sometime after that for she did not appear on the 1850 Jefferson County census with Elizabeth and husband. I have written more about Polly and William Jeter's family in Part II, Chapter Three.

Thomas Batman, Polly's father, appeared on Jefferson County Tax records as early as 1789 and purchased land in Jeffersontown, located in the southeastern part of Jefferson County, Kentucky in 1790 ["A History of Early Jeffersontown and Southeastern Jefferson County" by Lt. Col. Robert G. Jobson, retired, page 14.]. A John Batman, also, appears on the 1789 Tax records, but it is not known what relation he is to Thomas.

A word on Thomas Batman, Sr. and his life. As mentioned earlier, he served in the Revolutionary War and, from his pension papers [MD S35182] I learned the following: he was a private in the company commanded by Captain Adamson Tawnyhill of the regiment commanded by Colonel Rawley. He served with these men a short time, then trasnferred to the 6th Maryland Regiment,

under Colonel Williams, and marched to Fort Frederick in the state of Maryland and on to Fort Pitt at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. He served three years and was discharged in August of 1779.

In November of 1825 he applied for a pension and his application described his physical and financial condition as poor. It states "he has not now nor has anyone in Trust for him any property or securities or debts due to him nor has he any income whatever and no property whatever, is in his 70th year and therefore infirm and cannot labour very much." His pension amounted to $8.00 a month and commenced 2 May 1826 and ended 4 September 1826. He, no doubt, died at this time. The pension application did not mention his wife's name, only that she was 67 years of age. It did name all six of his children and their ages, as of 1825: Polly Jetter 43, Sally Shaw 39, Hannah Gibbons 37, John 35, Rachel Dunagin 33, and Thomas 26.

I haven't found anything more on the Batman family in Maryland and I can only assume that they lived a quiet and uneventful life while there. This type of quiet living must have carried over into their life in Jefferson County for no court activities have surfaced in my research so far.

Polly's sister, Sally, grew up and marrried Thomas Shaw. The Shaw family probably migrated to Kentucky with the Batmans for the name appeared among the Maryland families that intermarried with the Batmans prior to 1800 ["Our Bateman Ancestry" by Robert Edwin Bateman, page 2]. The author makes mention of the social prominence of the families.

Little was found for Polly's sister, Hannah, only that she grew up and married someone with the last name Gibbons. I was fortunate in locating both of Polly's brothers' wills, filed in Jefferson County, Kentucky.

The following information was taken from John Batman's will [Louisville Court, Will Book 6, page 458]. His wife's name was Jane, to whom he left a house, lot, household goods, and properties she was to use for pastureland for the cattle. After his debts were paid she was to receive certain funds. Several doctors' names appeared on the list of produced vouchers, indicating John had been ill for awhile before his death in 1866.

I found it interesting that John owed money, $53.00, to Jesse Batman. The name "Jesse" is important in establishing a family for them back in Maryland. This person may have been a descendant of Jesse Batman, listed on the 1790 census of Charles County, Maryland. One of my correspondants thinks that my Thomas and her Jesse were brothers. She has traced her Jesse to Virginia from Charles County, Maryland.

Back to John's will, his estate paid money to his daughter, Margaret Resinger, and his grandson, William Batman. William was left 16 acres of land south of Jeffersontown, west of Trunk Mill Road. J. W. Jean was named John's executor and final appraisement records are filed in Book 30, page 426, Louisville Court, Kentucky.

On the other hand, Thomas Batman, Jr.'s, so called to distinguish between father and son, will was found in Louisville Court, Will Book 10, page 172, and Settlement Book 42 and 43. His wife's name was not given, but a marriage was found for Thomas Batman and Mary Tillet in 1802, Louisville, Kentucky and I suspect this was him.

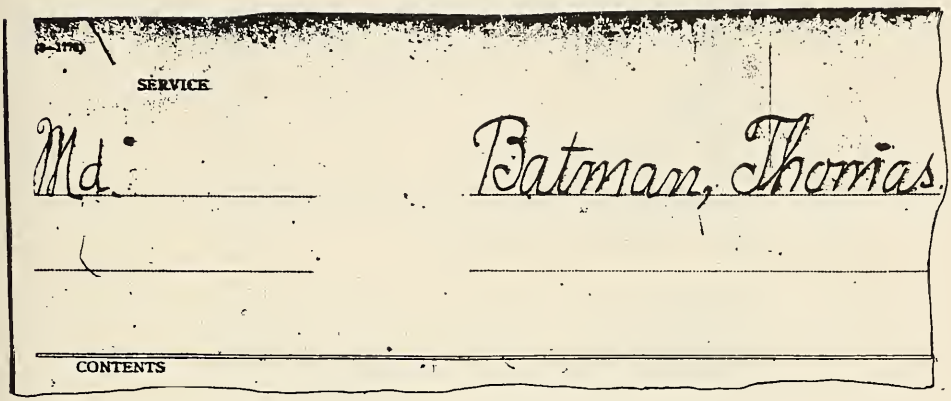
Thomas assigned his grandson, Thomas J. Batman, as his executor and all of his estate after his debts were paid. He owned or had a mortgage on some property on Market Street in Louisville, also had some interest in real estate on 3rd Street there, valued at $5,000. Thomas died at age eight-one, leaving a fairly large amount of assets.

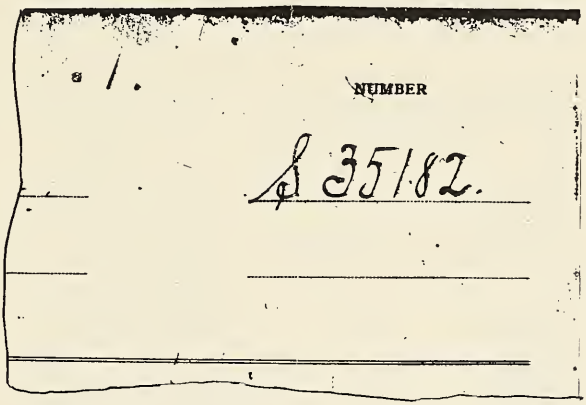
One child not mentioned was Thomas Batman's (Sr.) daughter, Rachel. The only information found on her was that she married James L. Dunagin.

A general statement on the Batman family in America. It is a very common name and the first Batman came to America in the early 1600's from England. The Batman family was registered at the 1634 Visitation of London [Ref Provincial Court Deeds, Liber Pl no. 6 folio 238, Harleian Soc., Pub, Vol 40, page 55].

Some of the early Kentucky Batmans were Henry, Isaac, John, Thomas, and William. Several of them were found in Nelson County as early as 1788. I cannot prove it, but my Great Great Great Grandfather Batman was probably John Batman.

I have been priviledged to join the Sons of American Revolution thru Thomas Batman's military service, as have two of my sons and one grandson. More of this will be mentioned in Part III, in my Autobiography.


SERVICE
Md.
Batman, Thomas.
CONTENTS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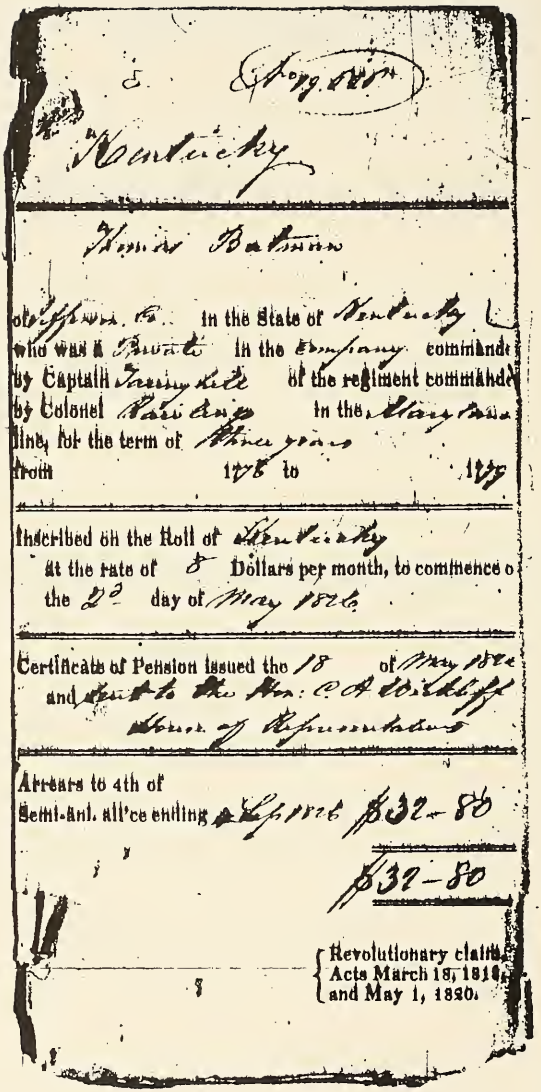


Kentucky

[illegible] Barnes

of [illegible] in the State of Kentucky
who was a Private in the [illegible] company commanded
by Captain [illegible] of the regiment commanded
by Colonel [illegible] in the [illegible]
line, for the term of three years
from 1778 to 1779

Inscribed on the Roll of Kentucky
at the rate of 8 Dollars per month, to commence o
the 2d day of May 1826

Certificate of Pension issued the 18 of May 1826
and [illegible] to the Hon: C A Wickliffe
House of Representatives

Arrears to 4th of
Semi-ann. allce ending [illegible] 1826 $32-80

$32-80

Revolutionary claim
Acts March 18, 1818
and May 1, 1820.

State of Kentucky

At a Circuit Court held for the Jefferson Circuit, at the Court House in Louisville on the ninth day of November 1825

On the motion of Thomas Batman it is ordered that the following declaration and schedule be recorded & certified "Court" Thomas Batman on the 10th day of November 1825 personally appeared in open Court viz. The Jefferson Circuit Court in the State of Kentucky being a Superior Court of law & of record with power to fine and imprison and whose proceedings are enrolled and signed the said Batman being aged seventy years a resident Citizen of Jefferson County which said Court composes the Jefferson Circuit and the fifth Judicial district who being first sworn according to Law doth on his oath declare that he served in the Revolutionary War between Great Britain and the United States as follows That he enlisted for three years as a private Soldier in he believes the month of June 1776 in a Company Commanded by Capt. Adamson Tawnyhill and in Colo Rawley Maryland Regt and served a short time and was then transferred to the sixth Maryland Regiment Commanded by Colo Williams and was marched to Fort Frederick in the State of Maryland and from that place to Fort Pitt at Pittsburgh in the State of Pensylvania at which place he was discharged in the month of August 1779 that he received a written discharge in the usual form which he has long since lost that he the said Batman was a Resident Citizen of the United States on the 18th day of March 1818 and that he has not since that

time by gift sale or in any other manner disposed of his property or any part thereof with intent thereby to diminish it so as to bring himself within the provisions of an act of Congress entitled an act to provide ~~to provide~~ for certain persons engaged in the land and Naval Service of the United States in the Revolutionary War passed on the 18th day of March 1818 and that he has not now nor has any one in Trust for him any property or securities or debts due to him nor has he any income whatever and no property whatever is in his 70th year and is therefore infirm and cannot labour very much. That his wife is about sixty-seven years old that he has six children living two sons & four daughters the Daughters are married and have left him his sons left him about ten years ago and are labouring for themselves.

Thomas his x mark Batman

Sworn to and declared in open Court on this 10th day of November 1825 before me

Jno P Oldham

It appears to the satisfaction of the Court that the said Thomas Batman did serve in the Revolutionary War as stated in the preceeding declaration against the Common Enemy.

Jno P Oldham
Sole judge of Said Court

In Witness Whereof I Worden Cope clerk of the said Court have hereto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court this sixth day of December

State of Kentucky. At a County Court began and held for Jefferson County in the State aforesaid at the Court House in Louisville on the first day of May one thousand eight hundred and twenty six and in the thirty fourth year of the Commonwealth being a Court of record with power to fine and imprison the following oath was ordered to be recorded & recorded to wit

"County of Jefferson SS

On this 1st day of May 1826

personally appeared in open Court for the County of Jefferson in the State of Kentucky being a Court of record with power to fine and imprison and whose proceedings are enrolled and signed and which Court is made a Court of record by the laws of the said State of Kentucky Thomas Batman a resident in the said County aged about sixty seven years who being first duly sworn according to law, doth on his oath make the following declaration, in order to maintain the provision made by the Acts of Congress of the 18th March 1818 and the first May 1820 that he the said Thomas Batman enlisted for the term of three years as he believes in the month of June 1776 in the State of Maryland in the Company Commanded by Captain Adamson Tainyhill in the regiment Commanded by Colonel Rawley in the line of the State of Maryland and served a short time there and was then transferred or ordered to the sixth Maryland Regiment on the Continental establishment that he continued to serve in the said Corps commanded by Colonel Williams and was marched to Fort Frederick in the State of Maryland and from that place to Fort Pitt at Pittsburgh in the State of Pennsylvania until the month of August 1779 when he was discharged from service at Pittsburgh in the State of Pennsylvania as aforesaid. The declarant states that he received a written furlough in the usual form which he

has long since lost that he hereby relinquishes any claim whatever to a pension, except the present that his name is not on the roll of any State, except Maryland and that the following are reasons for not making earlier application for a pension I never intended to apply for a pension until I was so reduced to poverty and bodily infirmity as not to be able to procure a support which are my reasons for applying at this time for aid from the Government — and in pursuance of the act of the first May 1820 I do solemnly swear that I was a resident citizen of the United States on the 18th day of March 1818 and that I have not since that time by gift sale or in any manner disposed of my property or any part thereof, with intent thereby so to diminish it as to bring myself within the provisions of the act of Congress entitled "an act to provide for certain persons engaged in the land & naval service of the United States in the Revolutionary war" passed on the 18th day of March 1818 and that I have not nor has any person in trust for me any property or securities contracts or debts due to me nor have I any income whatever except from private charity and my own personal labour which is but little The declarant further states that his occupation is that of a common labourer when able to work which is but seldom as I am very much afflicted with pains that he has six Children living four daughters and two sons the daughters are married and left him all of his sons have left him ten years ago and are labouring for themselves their names are as follows to wit Polly Zeller aged forty three years Sally Shaw aged thirty nine years, Hanah Gibbins aged thirty seven years John Batman aged thirty five years Rachel Duncan aged thirty three years Thomas Batman aged twenty six years that he has a wife living about sixty seven years old and very infirm and unable to labour for support and that he has no property at this time whatever and that he has not owned any since the 18th March 1818 but one small

Grey horse which he was Compelled to sell for the purpose of paying off a Physicians account against him for attention during a spell of sickness and that he did sell the same to Ambrose Camp for thirty dollars ten dollars of which I paid to Richard Chew as the Physician aforesaid and the balance I made use of myself for my own support

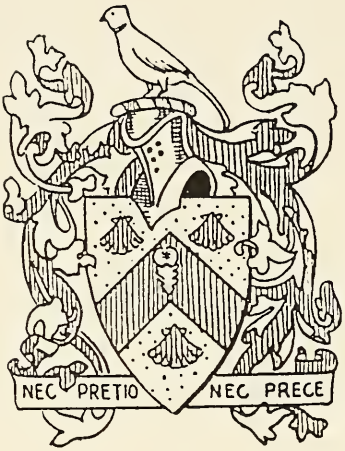
his
Thomas O Batman
mark

Sworn to and declared on the first day of May 1826 in open Court before me S. Churchill Pres.

I Worden Pope clerk of the County Court of Jefferson County in the State of Kentucky do hereby certify that it appears to the satisfaction of the Court that the said Thomas Batman did serve in the Revolutionary war as stated in the preceding declaration against the Common enemy on the Continental establishment I also certify that the foregoing oath is truly copied from the records of said Court — In Testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said Court on this second day of May 1826 in the 34th year of the commonwealth

Worden Pope
Clerk of the Court of the County of Jefferson in the State of Kentucky

Bateman



ARMS: Or, on a chevron gules, between three escallops gules, an ostrich feather argent.

[Or = gold; gules = red; argent = silver; proper = natural coloring]

CREST: A pheasant proper.

MOTTO: Nec pretio nec prece.

[Neither by bribery nor prayer.]

-- Burke's Landed Gentry

The illustration above is but one of many BATEMAN coats of arms, and although the motto is the same as that shown in the Historiography on page 23 herein, the heraldic design is different. Neither one is intended to represent the specific coat of arms to which ancestors of our great-great-great-great grandfather, Captain Henry Bateman of Anne Arundel County, Maryland, may have been entitled.

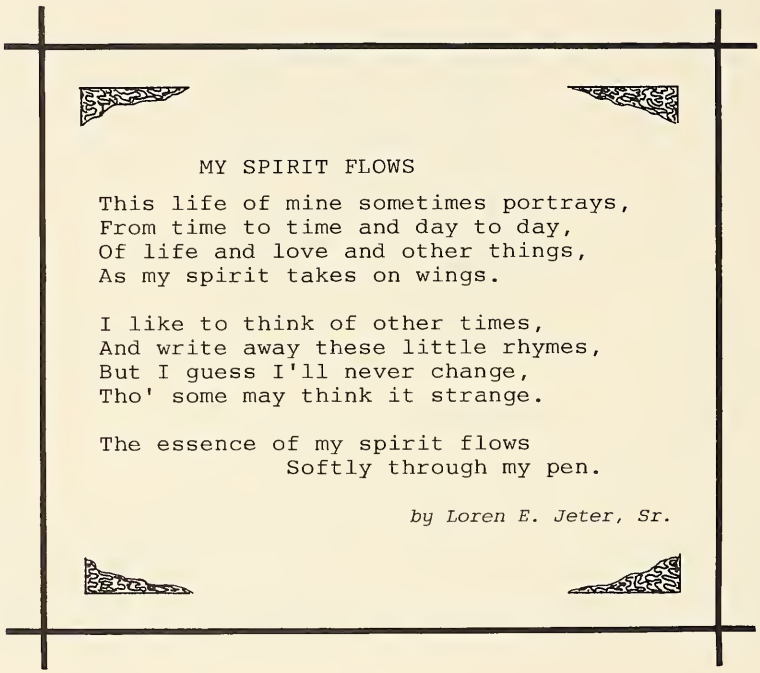
§§§§§§§§§§

I. THOMAS BATMAN/BATEMAN*
b: ca 1755, Charles Co., MD
m: date & place not known
d: ca 2 May 1826, Jefferson Co., KY
Wife: Name unknown
Children:
A. Mary Jane (Polly) Batman; b ca 1782, place not known; d before 1844, Jefferson Co., KY; m William Jeter, 8 Nov 1802, Jefferson Co., KY
Children:
(see Chapter Four, Part II, for William Jeter children)
B. Sarah (Sallie) Batman; b ca 1786, place not known; m Thomas Shaw
C. Hannah Batman; b ca 1788, place not known; m ____ Gibbon
D. John Batman, b ca 1790, Jefferson Co., KY; d ca 1866, Jefferson Co., KY; m Jane, last name not known
Child:
Margaret (Peggy); m _____ Resinger
Child:
William Batman
E. Rachel Batman; b ca 1792, Jefferson Co., KY; m James L. Dunagin
F. Thomas Batman; b ca 1799, Jefferson Co., KY; d ca 1880 Jefferson Co., KY; m Mary Tillet (?), 1802, Jefferson Co., KY
Child:
Name not known; m name not known
Child:
Thomas J. Batman

As I reached out to include the related families who married with my Jeter line you could see that tapestry being woven. The tapestry represents a collection of people, all of whom brought together, form one huge family. Not in the sense that you usually think of a family, parents, and some children, but in a sense of community.

As time went on and they grew to know one another, they began to think and act like one another. Some of the younger ones began to imitate certain characteristics of their elders. Hence, a new identity appeared and with it a new name for themselves. So it was that many of the related families were an extension of the Jeter name.

*Thomas may have been the son of John Batman.



MY SPIRIT FLOWS

This life of mine sometimes portrays,
From time to time and day to day,
Of life and love and other things,
As my spirit takes on wings.

I like to think of other times,
And write away these little rhymes,
But I guess I'll never change,
Tho' some may think it strange.

The essence of my spirit flows
Softly through my pen.

by Loren E. Jeter, Sr.

PART III

Autobiography of Loren E. Jeter, Sr.

LOREN E. JETER, SR.

Chapter One
Early Childhood and Schooldays

Mommy, who is that man? Is he my daddy? No! When will I be big enough to see my daddy? Mommy! Does my daddy love me? Does my daddy love you? Where am I going to live? With my grandma? With Aunt Frances?" These were the questions of a very worried little boy whose world had been turned upside down by the parting of his parents. "Come now," my mommy said, "You ask too many questions. When you get big enough you'll understand. We must go now."

As we walked from the store toward home the whole situation appeared as a mystery to my childish mind. On the way I wondered about my sister, Tressa, who was living with Grandma Hicks.

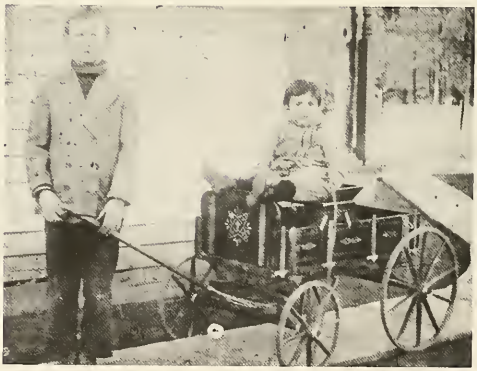
Some days later my sister and I were with Grandma while Mommy was at work. Sometime after Mommy had gone Grandma and my Aunt Frances left Tressa with a neighbor and took me to the Marion railroad depot. Grandma told me they were going to find us a new home. Mommy returned from work to find that all had moved away. A neighbor told her what had happened and she hurried to the depot where she found us. There was a heated argument and Mommy took Tressa and me to the home of a friend.

Soon Grandma and Aunt Frances came to Mommy and told her they had rented a house in Benton, Illinois. It was the house they were planning to take me to when we went to the depot. This house belonged to a banker named Bob Ward of Benton, Illinois and it was here that I remember my first Christmas.

We had a decorated tree and I found several toys around it for me. One was a wooden horse hitched to a wagon and another one was a

MY MOM
Ella Lenora Hicks Jeter King

THE HOBO KID
Loren Jeter (Me) and his trusty dog, "Shep," all dressed for his venture into the world, picture taken when he was about two with a Chicken Pox on his nose.



KING OF THE MOUNTAIN
My dad surely had a thing for goat wagons. Here I am in a really snazzy one when I was but a wee one.

LOREN JETER at 2 years of age

Buster Brown doll. My doll was made of cloth, filled with sawdust and with a face printed on it. I think this was the only "security blanket" that I ever had as a child. Sometimes Mommy would wash it and hang it on the clothesline to dry. I could hardly wait until I could have it back.

It was at this home I experienced my first love for chickens. Someone in my family took a picture of Tressa and me in the chicken yard.

TRESSA AND LOREN JETER in Grandma's chicken yard at Benton, Illinois.

Later, the folks decided to rent a large two-story house in Christopher, Illinois and took in boarders. There was a piano in this house and one of the boarders taught me to play a tune called "Pretty Red Wing."

It was there, at 5 years of age, I became ill with rheumatoid arthritis and was bedfast for six weeks. Many times they had to put hot wet towels on my legs and arms in order to change the position of them. When I was no longer confined to bed they carted me around in a go cart.

Mommy's half brother, Uncle Frank, visited us one day and he coaxed me to stand alone. I remember being very frightened, but he encouraged me to walk and I was able to take three faultering steps before I half fell and half sat down on the floor. After that I really began to walk and experienced a rapid recovery.

At the time that I became ill, Mommy began keeping company with a man named Mr. Frank King. He was from Tennessee and was a stationary steam engineer, operating a hoisting engine at the New North Coal Mine at Christopher, Illinois.

Shortly before I became six years old, Mommy and Mr. King married and they rented an apartment over the bank building in Christopher. When we moved into the apartment some new furniture was delivered, including some dining room chairs that were wrapped with excelsior, and brown paper, and tied with twine. Mr. King handed me his pocket knife and told me to cut the twine from the chairs. In attempting to do so I drew the knife upward and toward myself, severing the twine, but the force of my effort brought the knife blade up, cutting a wound above my left eye.

Mr. King always rolled his own cigarettes and he tore a small piece of cigarette paper, moistened it with saliva, and placed it over the wound. I recall that he laughed and said, "Let this be a lesson to you, don't ever cut anything while drawing the blade toward you." This was the first of a series of lessons I learned from him, the hard way.

A couple of weeks later, I celebrated my sixth birthday. Mommy had bought me a pair of blue bib overalls. She was baby sitting my cousin, Jimmy, that day. A sparrow got into the hallway and a couple of neighboring women became very excited, since they were superstitous. They claimed the bird was a bad omen; and suddenly there was a loud noice, an explosion. This explosion was caused by a young man cleaning clothes with Naptha gas, while having a lighted coal oil stove nearby.

Someone screamed "fire" and the entire building became filled with black smelly smoke. Mommy gathered Tressa under one arm and

Jimmy under the other and she hurried toward the stairs, calling for me to hurry and come with her. I heard someone screaming and I turned back to see who it was, but the smoke was too thick. So I made my way to the stairs, which led to a door on the ground level, going on out to the sidewalk. The fire had spread rapidly and the building became an inferno. When I stepped to the sidewalk, the stairs behind me collapsed.

We went next door to a store building where I saw the young man who had been doing the dry cleaning. He reached over and pulled a long strand of his skin, from above his elbow, down to his fingers, where it dangled, held only by his finger nails. It was he that I had heard screaming, he had been rescued through a window.

Having lost our home and all of it's contents, we went to live with Grandma in the boarding house until Mr. King could find another house. He soon rented one and I was enrolled in school. Instead of kindergarden it was called "chart class." On the way home from my first day at school I had a fistfight with a boy "just because I was the new kid in the neighborhood." It was my first fight and my first sound whipping at home. My mom forbid me to ever fight again and threatened to thrash me each time I did.

One day Mom sent me to the Post Office to get the mail and on my way home I met three kids chewing dirt and playing like they were spitting tobacco juice. They offered me some, but I told them it was nasty and headed on home.

Soon school was out and we moved to Ziegler, which was about six miles from Christopher, Illinois. My stepfather took a job at the coal mine and Mom ran the company boarding house. I spent the summer playing around the railroad tracks, while Tressa played with her dolls on the porch.

When fall came they enrolled me in school. After my first day my parents decided I would be more useful carrying grocery orders from the company store to the mining camp. The distance was about a mile and a half and many times I would manage to catch a switch engine on the railroad, riding one or both ways, to or from the store.

The following school year, when I was seven and a half years old, I was enrolled in the first grade. At the end of that term I was promoted twice, making me eligible to enter the third grade.

In a short time, my family moved again, this time to Logan, Illinois. Here, my rheumatism returned in the fall and I missed the first part of school. We experienced a very bad winter, unusual the old timers said. At one time there was three feet of

snow on the ground, the temperature fell to seventeen below zero. My folks moved all of us into the living room where the coal-burning heating stove was. Then they hung blankets over the doors and windows, but we were still cold.

Our supply of coal was running low and I remember Mr. King telling Mom that if the man who hauled our coal couldn't get to our house with another load soon, he would begin taking off parts of the house and use that for fuel. The coal was hauled in a wagon drawn by a team of mules. It was very difficult for them to navigate in the snow.

I recovered from my attack of rheumatism while we still had snow and my mom sent me to the store, about two blocks away. I strayed from the cinder walkway and into a ditch, along the road, and could not get out. Some man heard me crying and lifted me back onto the walk.

When spring came I had been in school long enough to get promoted. That summer I learned some new things. How to jump rope. How to play "hide-and-seek." We played another game, it was called "blind man's bluff." I don't remember well how it was played. One game I liked was called "tag," if someone tagged you, you were "it." You remained as "it" until you could run fast enough to tag someone else. I learned that I could outrun the girls more often than I could catch the boys. After that, I would concentrate on the girls, then I was no longer "it."

Like children we quickly turned to something else and set off to play with some kids nearby who were catching honeybees that were working in a patch of white clover. When a bee would sting them, they pulled the stinger from their hands and rubbed them with the raised letters on beer bottles. They said it felt good. I tried it and went home crying. I told mom the things we had played. She said that she too had played some of those games when she was a small girl. She said that she used to love to play games.

That same summer found me with a job. I would meet the noon passenger train and get a large container of ice cream which I delivered to the drugstore. The druggist paid me ten cents for the job. With the money I earned, I went to the weekly serial at the movie. It was a story about Pearl White and her adventures. With my extra money I bought popcorn and candy.

Our moving continued and, when fall came, we moved to "New Camp" at Royalton, Illinois where we lived for a short time, moving on to Pierce Town, a mile south of Royalton. Pierce Town was where the South Mine of Royalton was located. Mr. King was employed as an engineer there. He hoisted coal at many mines in Southern Illinois: Orient #1 and #2, North Mine Royalton, Ziegler #1 and #2, Logan Mine, and Christopher New North Mine. It was at Ziegler

that he hoisted the first bucket of coal at the time the mine was first sunk. He set two world records at Ziegler #2 Mine, he hoisted more tons of coal in an eight-hour shift than any other engineer, and more in a thirty-day period than any one else.

We moved into the first house in Pierce Town when I was eleven years old. Once again, I was the new kid in the neighborhood. The boys living here came to challenge my privileges. First, it was Percy Leadbetter, four years my senior. I hit him with a rock and he left me alone. Next, it was J. H. and he was three years older. We had a short fistfight. Neither of us gave in and he said I was tough enough to live there. My third challenger, one who became a lifelong friend and figured prominently in my life, Harold Meredith. I threw a quart-sized bottle at him and missed. Then I picked up a wooden block and knocked off his cap. Luckily, he wasn't hurt. About that time his stepmother came running out, threatening to kick my buns. From out of nowhere my mom came on the scene with a broom and ran them both off.

CHARLES FRANK KING
Loren's stepfather, picture taken in later life

One day we received word that Grandma was seriously ill. She was living with Aunt Frances at Ziegler, Illinois, about four or five miles from us. I remember going with the family over there to be with her. All the folks said she was dying. When I grew up I learned that she had breast cancer. The relatives and friends were sitting on the front porch talking while I stayed by Grandma's bed. While I was there alone with her she quit breathing and I knew she was dead. I ran out to tell the folks that she wasn't breathing anymore and they all went in to see. In a couple of days they had the funeral, after which we returned to Pierce Town.

My next attempt at getting an education was back at Royalton. I entered the school in the latter part of the fourth grade term. My teacher was an old maid and she visited in our home, having dinner with us several times. The school was held in a Post Office room that was not being used at that time.

Summer came at last. Harold and I spent many hours wrestling and "horsing around." There was a swampy area, called the "Slew," and it lay just back of our house. We spent many hours catching frogs and crawfish there. Due to my exposure in the wet, spongy swamp, I became ill with Malaria. I scratched mosquito bites and they

became infected. The sores on my feet would not heal for a long time. Mom and Mr. King became concerned and, together, decided to try putting powdered Blue Vitriol on the sores, which induced healing. During this time school had started, and I had to wear Mom's high-topped button shoes to school. The kids made fun of me for wearing them and called me names. The boys would gang around, four or five at a time, and taunt me about it.

Of course, like always, when I fought back I could count on a whipping. So I decided I would rather cower, or run away, rather than receive bruises in a fight and get a beating at home. I used to pray that somehow things would not be like they were, inside me I wasn't afraid of anyone. It seemed everyone was after me at one time and that was very hard to live with.

Since I was late starting to school, I had to go three months again in the fourth grade. This teacher was hard for the boys to get along with and he often slapped us around. I was happy to be sent to another school when I was promoted into the fifth grade. In this grade, I had another man teacher and he was more impartial, both boys and girls got it if they didn't follow his rules. He gave me my fair share of punishment. It wasn't easy for me to be an obedient student since I figured the whole world hated me. I managed to make a passing grade and my teacher passed me on to the sixth grade.

The following spring Malaria caught up with me again. I had an attack of the chills and the doctor prescribed quinine tablets. These caused every breath of air and swallow of water to be bitter. My attack lasted three weeks and at the end I felt very weak. I might say at this time, the Malaria attacks were with me spring and fall of each year till the spring of 1934.

During my well periods, I spent a great deal of time flying kites and playing marbles. Harold and my other friends played marbles with me, for keeps, and I won many. In fact, today I have a stocking full of them that I won when I was a boy.

Another game I played was "tag." This we played on the coal mine tipple, often running across girders that were suspended above the mine shaft that was more than four hundred feet deep. I don't think kids today play any more dangerously than we did.

When school opened, the sixth grade was held in a new brick schoolhouse. There, I found some organization and we had a soccer team, a tennis team, and a baseball team. I played in all three sports. Things went well in this school. I liked arithmetic, physiology, and geography. My grades were pretty good, but I continued to have problems with some of the kids on the way home from school.

On the other hand, our family was growing. Mom had several children by Mr. King. Sister Evelyn was six, Brother Junior (Charles Frank King, Jr.) was about four, and Ruth and James were babies. Our house was small and there was no such luck for me to have a room of my own, we slept two and three to a bed.

When school let out in the spring, I was, again, passed on to the next grade. This year I found myself interested in raising chickens. I managed to get a batam rooster and two little hens, soon I had some baby chicks. My mom helped me make a vegetable garden and I began to spend much time in and around the Big Muddy River. A surrounding forest became my second home. I learned to swim, camp, and fish. We didn't have any camping equipment so we made a leanto out of some branches, to protect us from the weather. Our beds were, also, constructed of tree branches. The forest was of a dense growth, with many different kinds of trees. Several varieties of oaks, hickory, pecan, black walnut, pines, maple, birch, and cypress, to name a few. The forest covered a tract of land about one hundred miles.

In midsummer, I took buckets and picked wild blackberries, bringing home as many as five gallons in a day. Mom made jams, jellies, pies, and the most delicious cobblers you ever tasted. Mr. King made wine out of some of them.

At this point in my life my mom asked me to do her a very special favor. She said, "Son, since you have never tasted alcohol, I am asking you not to ever partake of an intoxicating drink before you are twenty-one years old." I promised and that commitment to my mother still binds me to this day.

Along about here, a gruesome thing happened that I'll never forget. It was the first time in my life I had ever seen anyone that had been murdered. These guys were only about twenty or so and one of them was Italian. The Italian had a sister, fifteen or sixteen years old. Their parents had recently died and there was a man who wished to marry his sister. This man was in his mid-to-late forties and a member of what was called the "Black Hands," an organization like the present-day Maffia. The girl refused to marry him, so he went to her brother and asked that he give his consent for the marriage. The brother refused to do it.

A few days later, the brother and a friend went for a hike from Royalton, down the railroad past Pierce Town, and into the woods along the Big Muddy River bottom. The guy who wanted to marry the sister and another man followed the young men, caught up with them, and forced the Italian boy into writing a note, saying he would give his consent for his sister to marry him. The note was written and signed with the blood of the girl's brother. Then the two young men were murdered and buried in a ravine under some trees, covered with branches and leaves.

When found, the bodies were publicly displayed. The townsfolk were outraged and tried to get to the murderers, intent on lynching them. I'll never forget those bodies, lying there naked, each had been shot in the head. The Italian was shot in the back of the head and the other young man had been shot in the cheek of his face. Both of their throats had been cut from ear to ear. It was the most gruesome sight I had ever seen.

This same summer strict enforcement of the Prohibition Act, an act that forbade the manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxicating liquors for use as beverages, brought about fierce gang wars. I recall Charlie Burger, a gang leader, who operated a roadhouse near Harrisburg, Illinois, later years I held cockfights there. Charlie was in competion with a gang known as the "Shelton Gang." Charlie got in a bind with the law and was hung from the gallows at Benton, Illinois. These were rough times in Southern Illinois, many killings took place.

One evening I hitched a short ride with a man in a black car. When I got in he told me he might have trouble along the way and, if he gave the word, I should lie on the floor of the car. I noticed that cradled on his lap was a machine gun. I had never seen a weapon like this before. It was exciting and frightening. The strangest thought came to me while riding with the man. I wondered what my father and the Jeter people would react like and what would they think of outlaws? My mom told me that they were such straight-laced people, and how people always respected them. I couldn't help but wonder, wonder, and wonder about my people. Thank goodness nothing happened during the ride and I got out a very relieved young guy.

When fall came, again it was time for school. On the first day the same guys that picked on me before started the same old crap of picking on me. I figured I had all of that I could take so I hit one with half a brick and laid him out cold. To my surprise the others didn't follow suit. That problem was solved for a while. One day, in school, a girl stuck me with a safety pin. It was unexpected and painful. I whirled around and hit her, sending her sprawling out on the floor. The teacher said I was to be expelled from school, but the girl saved me by telling what she had done. My problems seem to diminish as the school year went on and my learning increased. In the spring I was promoted to the eighth grade.

That summer found me riding the local trains that hauled coal. I learned the ways of getting off and on without falling or getting in a dangerous, awkward position. Then, I decided to take a hobo trip with my good friend, Harold. We rode a coal train to Carbondale, Illinois, about twenty-five miles away. The Illinois Central Railroad ran north and south through Carbondale. It was a double main line track, between Chicago and New Orleans,

Louisiana. The trains stopped at Carbondale to take on water. They were steam engines in those days. At Carbondale we caught a freight train, not having the courage to take a passenger train. We sneaked around and got onto the train while it was stopped. We'd heard many "hairy" tales about the kind of treatment we might experience if we were to get caught by a railroad "Bull," that's a guard for the trains.

We only got to Cairo, Illinois, but it seemed far to us. We slept on the ground under a freight-loading dock. I woke up during the night feeling cold and discovered that my buddy had borrowed my coat, which I had spread over my body. After recovering my coat I managed to sleep the remainder of the night. We awoke hungry enough to eat a whole cow. Since we only had some small change between us, we found a grocery store and bought a pound loaf of white bread and a can of Karo syrup. After eating we felt sick and even hungrier. Too much syrup, I guess. We caught the first freight train north and arrived back in Carbondale about midafternoon. From there we hitchhiked home, arriving tired and hungry, but we were very proud of ourselves for having made our venture a success, as we thought it would be. I was barely 15 years old at this time.

About a month later, I talked another friend into taking a trip with me. Since I was "experienced" he decided to go. Our trip started by hitching a ride to Carbondale. Here we caught a freight train, heading south. Down the rails we flew, on past Cairo, through Paducah, Kentucky, and on to Memphis, Tennessee. From there we decided to go to Arkansas, but we were confronted with crossing the Mississippi River on a toll bridge. As usual, we didn't have any money. Near the end of the bridge, just past the pay station, there was an old ladder, leaning up against the bridge floor. We started climbing the ladder, my friend just ahead of me. We only got about three rungs high when the ladder broke. So we walked back to the highway, really at a loss as to what to do next. Suddenly, to our surprise, a convoy of Ford automobiles came to the bridge crossing. While the lead driver went to arrange passage we approached one of the drivers about getting a ride across with him. He consented and we were two happy boys.

He let us off in a small town in Arkansas and here we asked a black man which way to Missouri. He pointed to the North and off we went on a street that we thought would take us there. Soon the street ended and we continued on a dirt road into the country. There was no traffic and we wondered when we would come to a town where we could get directions to Missouri. Instead of coming to a town, we ended up in a settlement of eight or ten huts that housed black cotton workers.

We asked direction to Missouri, but they were suspicious of us. Relying on our learning, we figured, by the position of the sun, which way was north. Down the road we went, hoping we were headed for Missouri. This time we ended up in a patch of wild dewberries. We hadn't eaten all that day and it was after sundown, so we loaded up on those plump, luscious berries.

Having nourished our bodies, we walked until dark and I built a fire near a log. We settled in beside the log and slept the night. Early dawn found us back on the road, headed North. There were no signs of civilization, yet we dragged on until evening, and stopped when we found some more berries. Again we feasted until we were full, built a fire, and settled in for the night.

My friend was beginning to worry, so was I, but I didn't let him know. Both of us woke up early, experiencing stomach cramps and diarrhea, too many berries. Again we walked North, footsore and weary. The countryside had changed, there were fewer trees and more fenced pastureland. Both of us realized we were approaching civilization. Since there was a bright moon that night, we decided to continue walking in hopes of finding a farmhouse. My friend started talking, almost crying, saying he was worried that we might die. He was worried that his parents might not know where to find him. I assured him that I was an experienced traveler and that we would soon find Missouri.

He questioned me, asking how finding Missouri would help us. He thought it might be just like Arkansas. I reassured him that St. Louis was in Missouri and I knew there were many people there. With that, he felt better and we continued on down the road. In a while, a dog came barking at us and we could see a house. To say our spirits were lifted would be lacking in description. We hurried to the house and knocked on the door. A man answered and asked us what we wanted. We told him our story and asked him if we might stay the night in one of his outbuildings.

He said, "I have no time for tramps and that we better leave at once or he would set his dog on us." We were heartbroken, but, again, we started down the road toward the north. After a while, we came to another farm. Here, we tried to climb into the barn's haymow, but couldn't make it. Then we discovered the water trough was empty, so we decided to sleep in it. We slept sandwich style to keep warm, but didn't work very well, so we walked on again until we came to another farmhouse.

We woke up the farmer and asked if there was some place we might sleep for the rest of the night. He said, "Of course, wait until I get my pants on." When he came out of the house he was carrying a quilt. He led us into the barn loft and gave us some fresh hay to lie on. On leaving, he told us we could sleep until we felt

like getting up in the morning. I have never been sure if I slept or died awhile, but the sun was bright when we woke up. We brushed off the particles of hay, folded the quilt, and returned to the house.

The man appeared to be in his mid-thirties, had a wife and child, and was friendly. He asked us to come in and have breakfast, this we couldn't refuse. His wife and he questioned us, learning that we were a couple of adventuresome kids. The man wanted us to stay and work with him on his farm. He offered to pay us, buy us some new overalls, and give us board and room. He said he needed the help and that we would get some good farm experience before returning to school.

I was considering his offer, but my friend had become very homesick. Knowing this, I decided we better go. We asked him how far to Missouri, and he said, "Why you are in Missouri." Also, he told us to hike about a mile and a half north and that we would come to a highway, then turn right and you will be headed East, which will take you home. He assured us of a ride when we got out to the highway. We walked the mile and a half, reaching the highway just in time to thumb a car whose driver stopped and gave us a ride to within seven miles of Elmo, Missouri, located on the west bank of the Mississippi River.

The driver who had picked us up let us off at a small railroad yard. He gave us seventy cents, in change, and wished us a good trip home. We didn't want to accept the money, but the man insisted that we would need it. He was right, for we were flat broke.

We waited several hours for a train, with no success. Shortly after dark, a man who may have been in his forties, asked us to stay the night with him. He said he'd keep us warm and not allow anyone to bother us. He assured us that we were in a dangerous area. We consented to stay, but in a separate place from him. He insisted we stay close to him and slowly advanced towards us with an ugly look on his face. The bedrock of the railroad was coarse, white limestone. I picked up a piece of it and hit him on the head. He fell and we ran until we were too tired to run anymore. We walked off the railroad track, about ten feet among some bushes, and listened for the man's footsteps, but we couldn't hear anything.

So we walked on to Elmo. Luckily, there was a train of empty coal cars pulling out for Illinois. We rode it to within a mile of home. We were two very happy, relieved boys. Mom had a meal ready on my return home. Not knowing when to expect me, she always kept some food in the warming oven of the cookstove. After eating, and with a whole lot of conversation about my trip and experiences, I had a bath and went to bed.

I must have slept at least fifteen hours before I woke up. Then I headed for my favorite place, the woods. I must have spent several days out there alone, just dreaming, thinking, and learning about the ways of nature.

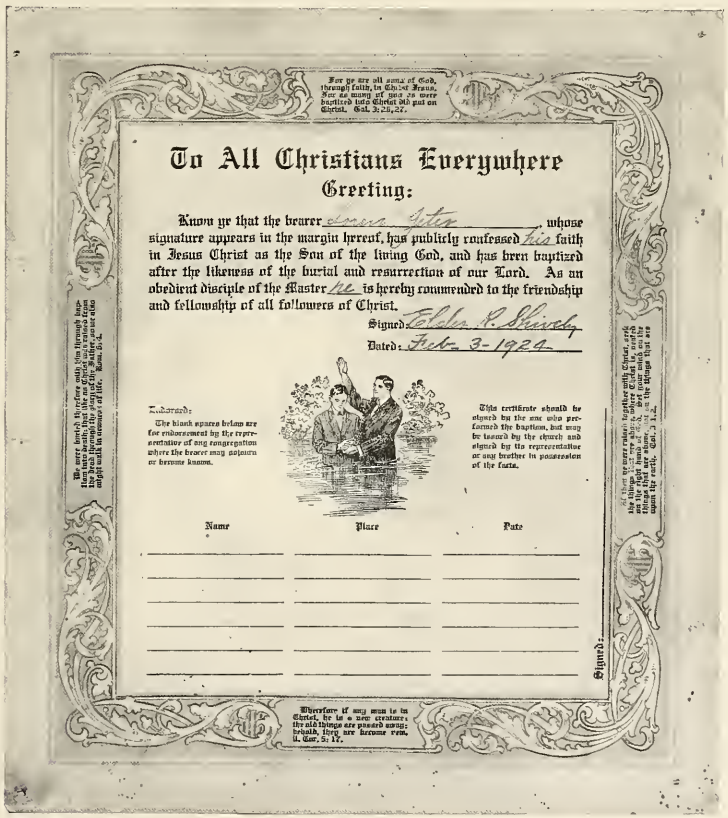
It seemed Mom and Mr. King weren't getting along so good. For quite a while, they had been on bad terms with one another. It was anything but pleasant, being around home. Tressa, my full sister, felt as I did. Alongside our half-brothers and sisters, Tressa and I were made to feel like outcasts. Mr. King did not like to claim us. There was no problem between Tressa, me, and our younger brothers and sisters. In fact, we never mentioned the relationship unless the difference of names was questioned. Generally, we were referred to as the King kids by the neighbors any way.

Burnice Louis and Newton Dangerfield overtook me one day and attempted to browbeat me. Burnice said, "He was older than me by three years," and I guess that meant he could do as he felt. It didn't work that way. I wasn't in the mood to be bullied so I fought hard and, to my surprise, I beat both of them up. It was years before Burnice and I had another go at each other.

The next day, I was down in the woods alone, thinking of my life. I just didn't know if I could live as unhappy a life as had been my lot. I thought about the time Mr. King used a toy cork gun to shoot off a cold sore scab that I had on my lip. When I cried, he made fun of me for not having any more nerve than I did. When I continued to cry, he whipped the heck out of me and made me walk across the floor on my tiptoes. He kept me up on them by squeezing my ear. While this was going on my Aunt Frances came in and she had a war of sorts with my stepfather. I thought of the time Mom slapped me for having an old pipe stem in my mouth. She hit the stem and the stem tore a hole in my throat that had to be sutured by a doctor. And the time I was sitting in our living room, studying my arithmetic, when my mother asked me if I was understanding my lesson. I didn't know just how to answer and I took too much time, so she threw a book across the room to get my attention. The corner of the book cut a triangular-shaped wound in my cheek and I was knocked from my chair. Thoughts of the severe whippings I received with belts, switches, and mop handles, and the like came to my mind. I recalled the times I had to wet my clothing in order to remove them, for the dried blood stuck them to my body. Then there was the time I had the German Measles and spent two weeks in bed with the window shades drawn to protect my eyes from the light. Mom scared me half to death by telling me if I didn't stay in bed and mind her that I would die and go to hell and burn forever. Every day I prayed that I wouldn't do anything wrong. Before the two weeks were up I wished

I had gone to hell. It wasn't any better when I had the Whooping Cough, Mom thought I was pretending and she whipped me every day, for three days, before Grandma told her that the kid had Whooping Cough. It became clear to me that my mom had a short fuse! Mom shared in my illness with the Mumps. First I came down with them and she scolded me several times for complaining about my face hurting. In a few days she came down with the Mumps. I remember clearly how her face was all swollen and how she cried with pain. I wondered if she now believed my pain was for real.

Somber musing on my past caused me to turn to my Christian learning. I had heard that if one pleases his Creator, life could be less painful. The following Sunday I attended Sunday school and stayed for church services. I was baptized at the First Christian Church of Royalton, Illinois and soon became a member



For ye are all sons of God, through faith, in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as were baptized into Christ did put on Christ. Gal. 3:26,27.

To All Christians Everywhere

Greeting:

Know ye that the bearer Jesse Peter, whose signature appears in the margin hereof, has publicly confessed his faith in Jesus Christ as the Son of the living God, and has been baptized after the likeness of the burial and resurrection of our Lord. As an obedient disciple of the Master he is hereby commended to the friendship and fellowship of all followers of Christ.

Signed: Elder R. Shively

Dated: Feb. 3-1924

We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death, that he as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life. Rom. 6:4.

Endorsed:

The blank spaces below are for endorsement by the representative of any congregation where the bearer may sojourn or become known.

This certificate should be signed by the one who performed the baptism, but may be issued by the church and signed by its representative or any brother in possession of the facts.

Name	Place	Date

Signed:

Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature: the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new. II. Cor. 5:17.

of the youth organization known as the "Christian Endeavor." In a short time, I joined the choir and they asked me to sing a solo. I was pretty proud of myself. Reverend Shiveley, our pastor, spoke to me about the church sending me to a seminary, but my parents ruled against my going away to school. Mr. King thought I would soon be able to work and help support the family. I was disappointed and thought, what's the use, so I left and caught another train. I was gone for another two or three weeks. On this trip I learned to ride fast passenger trains and learned some of the ways of the cities.

Soon after returning home it was time to go back to school and I entered eighth grade. The commotion at home caused me not to attend school on a regular basis. During one of my off days, I became acquainted with Albert Tuders. He had moved into the neighborhood from Alabama and was a cement mason by trade. He had a gamecock in a small coop in his yard and when I heard it crow I went to see the bird. I hadn't ever seen a gamecock before and I asked Tuders what kind of a chicken it was. He said it was a fighting cock and that he had owned several of them in Alabama. I told him that I had a flock of Bantam fowl, with one old rooster that had won many fights against neighborhood roosters. He explained the difference between a regular fighting rooster and a gamecock.

I was so proud of my rooster, "Tigo," that I just knew it would win against any challenger. I insisted we stage a fight and Mr. Tuders reluctantly agreed. We pitted them in one abbreviated fight and his rooster eliminated Tigo. I could not believe my eyes. After several conversations with Tuders I had a strong desire to own some gamecocks. I asked him how I might obtain them. He told me he needed a pen built and, if I would build him a pen of the chicken wire and boards lying around, he would give me six game eggs. I did the job and got those very special eggs.

I carefully placed them under a broody Bantam hen I had. In about three weeks - WHOOPEE, all six eggs hatched. To my delight I now owned six lively, little game chicks, three hens and three cocks. This was my start with game chickens, a sport I nurtured and enjoyed almost all of my life. I raised and fought them in many of the states where cockfighting was permitted.

About three months before school was out, Mom and Mr. King were chewing each other out and Tressa came home from visiting a girl friend. Mr. King accused her of being with some boy friend. He became very angry, picked up a wrench, and drew it back as if to strike her with it. This was going on in the kitchen and I happened to pass the door. I didn't think there was time for talk so I picked up a piece of brick, from outside the back door, and threw it at him. It hit him in the midsection, making him drop the wrench and pausing for a few minutes to get his breath. By

that time Tressa ran to the neighbors. There was a small man living next door who nobody seemed to like. He saw me throw the brick at Mr. King and he offered him his revolver, telling him to shoot me.

Before I knew it, Bill Shelton, another neighbor, who lived across the street, saw me and heard what was going on. He grabbed his shotgun and aimed at the other neighbor, telling him to drop his gun or he would blow his head off. Old Bill had always been friendly with me, but couldn't be trusted not to use his shotgun. In the meantime, someone had called the Sheriff. Mr. King and I were about to tangle because he was threatening to slap my mom.

A deputy must have been close by because, in minutes, he and another man drove up in their car. The officer hurried from the car and swung at me with his blackjack. He stood a good six feet tall and probably weighed about two hundred and fifty pounds. I just couldn't understand why he had to defend himself with a blackjack. Especially since I was only fifteen years old and stood about five feet nine inches and weighed only about one hundred and thirty pounds.

Then, I was carted off in the police car to Benton, Illinois, the county seat. Mr. King intended to make a big thing of the whole episode, when Aunt Frances and Uncle Fred heard what happened. Uncle Fred, being in the Seriff's Department at one time, had friends and had no problem getting me out. They took me home with them.

Mr. King accomplished the job of getting Tressa out of the house. She had to go and stay with a family and be under their supervision. Mom had to sign the papers, under the threat cf being arrested herself for having threatened Mr. King over me. Now there was only me to get out of the house!

In two or three days I returned home, after which my friend, Mr. Tuders, learned what had happened and came over to the house, during his lunch hour, telling me that he had a job for me. I went to work that afternoon on a church they were building. Being satisfied with my work he gave me a steady job.

The State law required juveniles attend school until the age of 16 years. I lacked perhaps 3 months of being 16 years old when I secured the job.

The truant officer agreed that it would not be to my best interest to force me to continue in school. I continued working instead of returning to school.

I had said I would leave the State of Illinois and return home after I became 16 years old.

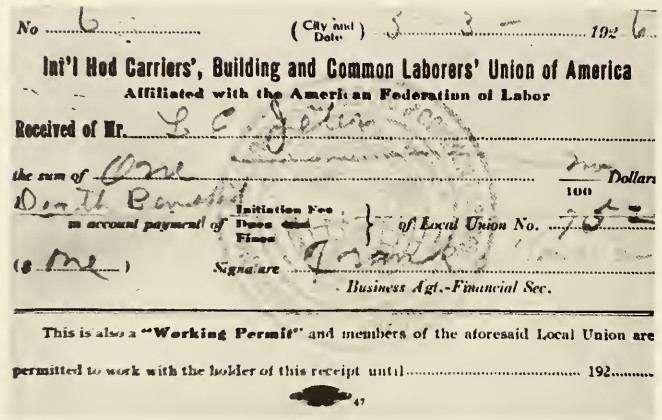
Chapter Two
Learned a Lifetime Trade and Acquired a Love of Trains

In the working world I was handed a different set of problems. First, I had to talk the truant officer into leaving me alone. I had accomplished this by telling him that if he didn't allow me to work I would catch a train and stay out of state until I was sixteen years old. Being aware of the fact I had ridden the trains, he promised to leave me alone and allowed me to work.

It was against the law for me to work before I was sixteen years of age, so Mr. Tuders and Mr. Goodwin, another employee on the job, signed for me. They thought it would be in my best interest to work. The following year found me learning the trade of being a cement mason.

As soon as I became sixteen I joined the American Federation of Labor (AFOL) Union. Today, I am still an active, retired member of that union. I was proud of my work and earned good pay. As close as I can recall, I was getting from thirty-six to forty-eight dollars for a six-day, eight-hour day work week. Royalton was putting in all new water lines, sewers, and a community swimming pool, and I worked through the completion of these two projects.

After these jobs, I found myself working on local construction. Things at home, with my mom and the kids, wasn't going so good. Mr. King moved out and took up residence with two or three bachelors. He refused to support the last three of his children: Bernard, Thelma, and Helen. Since the older ones hadn't left home yet, Mom was left with seven mouths to feed. It was up to me to help out and assume the responsibility of a father for my brothers and sisters.



No 6 (City and Date) 5-3- 1926

Int'l Hod Carriers', Building and Common Laborers' Union of America

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

Received of Mr. L. E. Jeter

the sum of One *Dollars* 100

Death Benefit

in account payment of Initiation Fee / Dues and / Fines *of Local Union No.* 75

($ One) *Signature* Frank

Business Agt.-Financial Sec.

This is also a **"Working Permit"** and members of the aforesaid Local Union are permitted to work with the holder of this receipt until ..... 192.....

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The four older kids: Tressa; Evelyn; Frank, Jr.; and Ruth helped as much as they could, with the family support, also. We all worked hard to keep the family together. I raised and fought gamecocks and, fortunately, I won the majority of the time. This helped defray many of the expenses. My construction work came to an end so I was off on trains looking for work. My train trips took me to many states and I had more than my share of close calls with the authorities. I was nearly arrested several times and got shot at more than once by the railroad bulls. As may be expected, a guy runs up against some rough customers when he is riding the rails. My boxing skills helped me to defend myself many times. I learned alot of clever tricks that came in handy when I was dealing with the bad boys.

I returned home to check with the family before heading North. On this trip I rode the train to Waukesha, Wisconsin and here I was lucky. I got a job with the Waukesha Motor Works. The very first day on the job I dropped a piece of steel on my big toe and broke it. A couple of days later, I was hanging around my boarding house when a man stopped and asked me about my foot. I told him what had happened and a little bit about my life. He asked me if I had ever been around any construction work. I told him I had worked in construction for two years, down in Illinois. He said he was a city superintendent for the Waukesha Parks Department and I was just the man he was looking for. "Since your foot is injured and you can't do any hard work, I'll make you my fore." I told him that I had never been a foreman. His reply, "Here's what we will do. I will furnish you with a set of plans and you will consult with me, my carpenter, and my brick mason each morning. Together, you will study the part of the plan that

that you'll build that day. Then you will take a crew of workers and tell them what you want done, and see that they do it."

The following morning, bright and early, I began my new job and my part in building Buttler Park. It consisted of a large swimming pool, Bathhouses, picnic area, sunken garden, a children's playground, and two tennis courts, all fenced with six-foot-high chain-link fence. Buttler Park stands today and is and has been enoyed by people from all over the world.

Every week, I sent part of my paycheck to Mom. My board and room came to about eleven dollars a week and I kept three or four dollars for spending. The job lasted about nine months, after which I anxiously "blinded" a passenger train, Soo Line, into Chicago. Out of Chicago, I "blinded" the Panama Limited on the Illinois Central Railroad home. "Blinded" means I rode outside the train, between the engine and the first car, or coach, out of sight of railroad employees.

Everyone was happy to see me and I was just as happy to see all of my family. It was fall and I did a little hunting and fishing. I culled my fighting cocks, which Mom had raised for me. I got some stags and cocks separated, and prepared for the coming cock-fighting season, which usually started around Thanksgiving time. I selected my choice cocks and put them up in the Keep. The Keep is a period of time that the cocks were kept in small stalls, about thirty inches square. I exercised them twice each day and fed them a controlled diet, for a ten day period prior to a cock-fight. I took them to Royalton, Illinois, about twelve miles distance from home. I enjoyed very much the performance of my birds, having won a good majority of the fights. These meets were held every two weeks until June. By the first of May, I had used all the cocks that I had. At which time I mated a couple brood yards and arranged to return to Waukesha.

This time, arriving in Waukesha, I got a job with I. B. Rowells, in a machine shop. I worked until it started getting cold. Then I quit and went home. I fought many chickens that season and came out good. At heart, I was never a gambler, but I backed my own chickens with whatever means I could afford.

I loved game chickens as I found in them the valour and determination of life that I never found in any man. Because of that, in all my efforts, I put forth my best to be the best.

Spring came early that year and I went back to the factory in Wisconsin. An interesting, non-English-speaking foreigner, from Germany, had the job as superintendent. Through an interpreter, he told me that if I would teach him how to speak English, he would teach me how to operate the machines in the shop. So I took him up on it and learned how to operate the lathe, the drill

press, the shearing machine, the crimping machine, and the corrugating machine. Also, I learned to pour babbitt for bearings and to balance flywheels.

After a month, he was speaking pretty good English and could make himself understood around the shop. He really shocked me when he made me a foreman.

One day, while working as a foreman, I became ill, it was Malaria again. I must have been bedfast for more than two weeks. This meant I couldn't send money home or pay my living expenses. It happened that I had a girl friend, Mildred, at the time. She offered to pay my board and room, doctor and medicine bills. Not only that, she sat up with me several nights when I was seriously ill, my temperature was very high. I'll never forget that little Swedish gal.

When I got well, Mildred tried to get me to stay with her in her apartment, but I had other plans. I had received several letters from Mom wishing I could help support the family. So I quit my job, said good-bye to Mildred, and caught the passenger train back home, riding the blinds, of course.

When I got home, I sold most of my chickens and worked on building myself up, but taking long walks in the nearby woods. When I got to feeling real good, my friend, Harold, suggested we take a hobo trip. Since Mom had the money from the chickens and was getting by OK, I decided to take him up on it. We caught what was called a "red ball" freight and awakened in the railroad yards at Indianapolis, Indiana, about one in the morning.

We made our way several blocks into the city, hoping to find a policeman who would provide us a place to sleep. There didn't seem to be any around, so we began to sing real loud in hopes that someone would investigate and find us. No one came. Then we found an empty boxcar, near the commercial docks and we hadn't anymore than fallen asleep when a switch engine began to move the car about. They moved that car several times before it was daybreak.

The sun was just up and we began to search for a place to get breakfast. We found a restaurent and, after eating, we set out to explore the city. About noon, the two of us decided to move on, that we would return to the railroad yard, and take a train out. Suddenly we had a problem, the city streets were designed in circles and the straight streets were like the spokes of a wheel, leading from the hub to the circle, Twice, we circumvented the city and couldn't determine what street led to the railroad yards.

I noticed that one street had several trucks traveling on it, so I told Harold that if we got near a stop sign and put out our

thumbs we might get a ride. I thought that a farm truck might pick us up and take us to the country, where we would have a better chance of finding a railroad. In a short time, a stake-bed truck came along and we climbed on the back end of it. Sure enough, it went out into the country, on a main highway, and we dropped off as it slowed down to turn off the highway.

A driver in a car saw us get off the truck and stopped, asking us if we wanted a ride to Lafayette, Indiana. He said it was located on the bank of the Wabash River. We decided to go and arrived in Lafayette about sundown, where we slept on the ground, under a bridge that crossed the Wabash.

In the morning we found a small cafe and asked the owner if we could do some work for our breakfast. He said he had work to be done, but he didn't have time to tell us about it. He gave us breakfast and told us to come back at noon when he would have more time to talk with us. We spent the time looking around the city and went back to see what the man had for us to do. Again, he was too busy to talk, but gave us lunch and told us to come back at dinner time. After lunch we went out in search of a place to stay that night. We found a boxcar that was clean, it looked like furniture had been shipped in it. There was some clean straw and some heavy, brown shipping paper in it. The boxcar had been there about a week and we determined this was so because the wheels had rusted.

It was getting on toward supper so Harold and I returned to the cafe. The man told us to have our supper. Again, he was too busy to talk with us and show us what to do. This went on for a week. Finally, we told him we would be so indebted to him that we couldn't ever pay. Together, we asked him what it was that he really wanted us to do. He laughed and said, "I don't have any work. You look like a couple of honest guys and I wanted you to enjoy yourselves. Each day I throw away as much food as you guys ate."

That night we slept again in the boxcar nad in the morning hitchhiked to Wolcott, Indiana. We found a carnival was in town and decided to visit it. A man asked us if we wanted to work and we told him, "Yes, but we haven't had any breakfast." He answered, "We have breakfast for you if you will work for me." While we were eating he explained that one of us would be a carnival boxer and the other a wrestler. Of course, I wanted to be the boxer, but the man tapped me on the shoulder and said I was to be the wrestler.

The plan was for us to be a couple of "come ons." They had their regular fighting performers, but they wanted us to come out of the crowd when they called for local volunteers to participate. He said, "Each of you will do your thing against our regulars and

will be allowed to win." Harold and I were suppose to pose as a couple of transient professionals that could beat anyone around. The crowd was to put up ten bucks in our support and we were to champion the rounds. The circus man said the yokels are always suckers for a fight, and for every ten dollars he took in we would get one dollar and a half. So, we had a job.

At night we were to sleep on top of the piles of canvas. After we had been working a week in Wolcott we traveled on to Minonk, Illinois with the show. About midweek we decided we had had enough and asked for our pay, telling our boss that we wanted to go home. He said we would have to work a month before we would get paid. At this point, we realized he did not intend to pay us. Harold tried to sweet talk the man to no avail. My shoes had come apart, even after I had laced them together with fine copper wire and I told Harold that I had to have shoes. I was going to make them pay me. Harold said, "The HELL with it, I don't want to get my butt thrown in jail. I'm going over to Mount Morris and stay the summer with my uncle." He caught a train and was on his way.

I looked up the boss, showed him the condition of my shoes, and told him I had to have my pay. He told me to get away from the carnival grounds or he would kick hell out of me. He was a size-able grown man, but I backfired with, "YOU BETTER NOT TRY IT." From out of no where a middle-aged man heard our conversation and, in a soft southern drawl, told my boss, "Pay the kid and don't give me any argument." The boss agreed because he didn't want any trouble. I thanked the man and asked him who he was. He told me his name was "Greeny" Lewis and asked me whose kid I was? I told him my name and that my stepfather was Frank King. He said, "From Tennessee? You mean Gemlet?" I nodded yes, and he said, "Where do you live?" I told him and he assured me he was going to stop and see him. Then he went on his way.

I hurried to the shoe store before it closed and bought a nice pair of shoes. Minonk was located away from the main line of any railroad so I spent the night in the depot. In the morning I hitched a ride to the Illinois Central main line and "blinded" the Panama Limited to Carbondale. From there, I hitched a ride to my Aunt Frances' at White Ash. I cleaned up, ate supper, and they took me home. It was the Fourth of July and, on the way, we stopped to buy some ice cream, lemons, small fire crackers, and sparklers with some of my carnival money. My brothers and sisters were excited and happy to see me. We had a wonderful Fourth of July celebration.

As soon as things settled down enough for conversation I told my story and mentioned meeting "Greeny" Lewis. Mr. King, who was home that day, said, "GREENY LEWIS? I've known him since I was a young boy. It's a good thing the carnival guy didn't make

"Greeny" mad 'cause he's been on the lam since he was a young man for having killed a man in Tennessee. He's always quiet and polite, but one never to cross." I would like to say here that "Greeny" did stop at our house later to say hello.

My next job was working door to door as a Eureka vacuum cleaner salesman. I worked on commission and earned enough to keep my family going. Somewhere in this time, Buster Wilson shot my friend's (Harold) dad. The two men had argued over Mr. Meredith's niece. Mr. Merideth was hospitalized in Herrin, twelve miles from Royalton. As my family had moved to Herrin, I walked one mile to the hospital for forty mornings just to help my friend's dad with his breakfast. He fully recovered and my good friend was forever thankful. Harold and I courted many girls together and shared alot of life's experiences, we never lost touch with one another.

I can truthfully say that it was at this time of my life that I became my own man. After having been pushed around and exposed to many embarrassments, I decided I would never again be anything less than a winner. Herrin had a reputation for being the toughest town of Little Egypt, so I had to be a champion and hero to be respected, doing my best in the boxing ring, the pool halls, the roadside houses, and in the alleys. I became one who was looked up to by declaring myself the best in the area. I backed up my words with strong physical expression, gaining a following of eight or ten guys. They were all physically fit and ready for fun and excitement. I had many girl friends in every section of Herrin. I came and went as I pleased. After my earlier years of dread and frustration, this was an escape I cannot describe. I felt very, very good about myself. I didn't seem to be hated. I had many friends, some were church people, some were rogues, and others professionals.

At the beginning, there were many challenges to my claims. One evening Phillip C. wrestled with my sister, Evelyn, as she was returning home from the store. He was a toughy who had a habit of grabbing a person's hair, quickly pulling the head down into a rising knee, then placing a kick that put most people at his mercy. Not me! I handed him a well-developed "one two" that set him on his heels, keeping him there until he said he was sorry and would not bother my sister again.

My next challenge was with a hairy-chested, dark-skinned Italian. He brushed my foot as he walked by where I sat in a pool hall. He snarled when he told me not to get in his way. Without a word I rose and hit his chin, driving him across a pool table. He came at me like he was an animal, striking out and kicking. He closed in and bear-hugged me, hurting my ribs. Then he began butting me. I came down his face with four finger nails, leaving four red furrows. He tried to knee me in the groin when I sank

my teeth in his upper chest. He let go of me and I knocked him out. From that day on this was one Italian who never messed with me again.

Rolly Stinavich tried to stop me from going to see my girl friend, Bessie Sizemore, who later became my wife. I broke my right fist when I knocked him out. After that I had no further trouble in that neighborhood. In fact, in all the sectors of town, I was invited to attend many parties and social functions.

It was good to know that the Good Lord had finally allowed me to get away from the shame and frustration I had lived with so long. It was time again for me to "take off." I had itchy feet and, this time Carl Caracher wanted to go with me. Carl was perhaps three years my junior and hadn't been very far from home, so he was a liability, but I had known him a long time and didn't mind having him along.

We headed west and set our goal for Colorado. My old friend, Harold, was out there working in a coal mine. I wanted to see him for it had been months since we were together. Carl and myself experienced a good trip to Denver, he had not seen the Great Plains and it interested him considerably. Then when the majestic Rocky Mountains, with their snow-clad peaks, came into view, he let out a loud YA HOO HOO and fell in love with Colorado immediately.

My friend, Harold, was working about twenty miles north of Denver at the Puriton Mine. Carl and I thought we would look for work in Denver and make a few dollars before looking up my friend. Money was not plentiful in those days and hoboing was a lean way of living. One thing sure, I wasn't going to sponge off Harold.

Carl and I mowed lawns, painted mailboxes, and even cleaned houses for ladies in the more affluent part of the city. At one place, I polished the furniture in a big beautiful home. At night, we found shelter in an abandoned watchman's shack in a brickyard. There was a street light beside the little house and we read magazines during the evening until bedtime. There was a bed and a roll of canvas that we used to sleep on.

We ate breakfast at a nearby small restaurant each morning. Usually, lunch and dinner was furnished where ever we worked. In two weeks we had earned a fair amount of cash, so we hitch-hiked to Puriton. Harold was very surprised to see us and happy, too, I'm sure. He had board and room at the mine company's boarding house, they called it "the beanery." One thing I remember clearly, the food was tasty and plentiful.

Dutch Jones was there, I didn't know that. I had known him for years. He lived in Royalton, Illinois and his father was the

village blacksmith. Dutch was one of a half dozen kids, including a girl, that Old Man Jones had reared since they were all quite small, their mother had died early on.

Carl and I decided to go to work at the mine. After a few days in the mine, I broke my hand. During this time I had the run of the boarding house, "the beanery," alone, except for the old man we called "the Kaizer" and a Mexican girl who worked in the kitchen. She fed me a big wedge of pie everyday, and we laughed and told jokes, but that was it. I had met a pretty little girl in the mine camp that I saw each day.

My hand was in a cast for a few weeks and, when I could, I returned to work, practicing boxing in my spare time. One day, who came on the scene but Bernice Lewis, one who had always been an enemy from the time I had moved into Pierce Town, just twelve miles from Herrin, Illinois. It wasn't long before Lewis and I were at it again and this was the second time I put him aside.

One night we were awakened by a man Harold knew. The man borrowed Harold's gun and shot a guy in the thigh that he had been arguing with. Harold and I got up and took the man, who did the shooting, to Longmont, Colorado, in A chevy two-door sedan.

Soon the weather changed and eighteen inches of snow fell, it was very cold. Carl and I decided to leave and go to Arizona to pick lettuce. Harold tried to talk us out of the idea, but we didn't like the cold. We drew our time and, to our surprise, Harold and Dutch Jones, after going down in the mine to work, returned from the mine, drew their time, and said they were going along. Harold said it was too cold for Carl and myself to ride a train through those mountains to Arizona.

The four of us set out in Harold's Chevy for the sunny Southwest. We were all laughs and bravado, passing through Colorado Springs and into the mountains around Castle Rock where we encountered much snow and ice. It was becoming colder and the few houses along the way were all with dark windows. The thought of possible car problems became the topic of conversation. Suddenly, the car lights were upon a pair of wolves. All of us got excited and for the next half hour there was no mention of the weather or the car.

The night was clear, the stars were big and bright. A poet might describe them as gems in the sky that could be had by reaching up and plucking them. At the time, we were too tired and too cramped to enjoy the thought. We stopped near a thick clump of scrub cedars, thinking we might take our blankets and stretch out on the ground a while before traveling on. We weren't there too long before we were shivering from the cold. We returned to the

car and sat close to one another, trying to keep warm. Part of the time we would start the engine, just to keep the water in the radiator from freezing. All of us dozed off and on until the eastern sky showed a faint glow of light. Someone noticed we were low on fuel, so we started driving in hopes of finding a gas station. After a few miles, we came to a ranch and the rancher was up and caring for his cattle. He gave us five gallons of gasoline and a quart of oil. We told him our story and he thought on it for a bit. Then he said, "You fellows should thank the Lord that you didn't get caught back there, you would have froze to death had your car failed." We thanked the man and I personally thanked the Lord.

We learned from the man that we were not far from the Raton Pass, in New Mexico. Today, we have I25 to travel over the pass, which is a good interstate, and still is troublesome to travel at times. The old road was narrow and twisted, the grade was steep, and so at the crest we stopped. The sun was making it's way over the horizon, reflecting it's light on the icy road, causing it to be mirror-like. Something moved off to one side, attracting our attention away from the wintery pass. It was a mountain lion and it stood staring back at us for a few moments, then moved out of sight among some of the rock out-croppings. Harold and I had been doing all the driving and I was at the wheel. Cautiously, I nosed the car down the slippery, winding, old road into the town of Raton, New Mexico. I haven't mentioned it, but the highway was officially closed between Castle Rock, Colorado and Raton, New Mexico due to weather.

Once in Raton, we found a place to eat breakfast, which included several cups of coffee each. All of us were bone tired, but to arrive safely in civilization seemed to revitalize all of us. Even though it was winter and the country was depressed, us guys were optimistic. So much so that we agreed to separate in search of a way to earn some money. Together, we decided to leave the car and return about "four" in the afternoon. Dutch didn't know anything but blacksmithing and, especially, he didn't know how to meet people. Harold was a coal miner, Carl and I had been on one trip together into Wisconsin and the two weeks in Denver. Both of us were capable of talking with people and getting them to see things our way.

When we all returned to the car, Harold and Dutch were empty-handed. Carl managed to wash a few dishes and scrub a floor in a cafe. Myself, I found work cleaning a lady's house, besides I had a few earnings tucked away. Harold drew a good paycheck from the mine; he, also, had a little money under his belt. In fact, we kind of depended on him to come through since it was his car and he had the skill to earn, if needed. Dutch was honest and likeable, but he just didn't know his way around and had to be led.

That night we found a place to stay in Raton and headed on south the following day. After traveling most of the day we made it to Albuquerque that night and slept in the car. Before daybreak we were again headed south, turning west on US Highway 60 at a mountain town called "Socorro." Then on to Springerville and south on US 60 to US 70. Here, we headed northwest and stopped at Coolidge Dam.

The night was clear and the moon was full. It was the first time any of us had seen a Saguaro cactus. They stood like giant sentinals, scattered over the hills. It was an erie sight, making chills run up and down my spine. I never dreamed such magnificent plants existed in such an arrid area. After an hour or so of enjoying the scenery, which included San Carlos Lake, we traveled on to Globe, Arizona. Here, we spent the night and early the next morning crossed the Salt River Canyon. Again, the highway was very narrow and winding; Dutch, having been a true flatlander, wanted to get out and walk to the bottom of the canyon. Somehow, we talked him into staying in the car, and we made it down to the bottom safely. Today, one may still find a few remnants of the old road.

Early afternoon found us just outside of Phoenix, and we helped ourselves to a variety of citrus fruits. While there, we caught a couple of mules and some wild donkeys. They were tame enough for us to pet and touch them. Some of the guys wanted to play cowboys and ride them. The animals just didn't go along with that idea. All of us being young and adventuresome, we horsed around that afternoon and had a good time.

Someone found an old tent with no occupants around, so we spent the night in it. Sometime during the night, we were rudely awakened by two cowboys, each holding a rifle on us. They didn't ask any questions, they told us to get and we didn't put up an argument. We just got up and left.

The sand was still warm from the sunshine of the day, so we spread our blankets and went to sleep. About one in the morning we woke and were so cold that our teeth were chattering. Greenhorns that we were, we didn't realize the harshness of the desert, that the days could be scorching hot and the nights shivering cold. So it was back to the car to finish out the night. With the advent of morning, we went into Phoenix. In 1930, Phoenix was not very large and we found our way around fairly easy. We tried our hand at picking cotton. They were paying fifty cents a large bag to the pickers. The four of us worked all day, didn't quite fill a bag. It wasn't for us!

What we had originally planned to do was to pick lettuce, but we couldn't find anyone who needed help. There were people living in all kinds of ramshackled shelters. Some were made of the cans

that had been flattened, others were made out of cardboard boxes, Mesquite branches, and even covered with burlap. It appeared to me that these folks were barely existing.

I don't think anyone ever ate as many oranges and so much lettuce in their entire life as we did. We bought a pound box of salt for five cents and that made the lettuce easier to eat. Suddenly, the same thing happened to me, as in the berry patch in Arkansas, I became sick with the stomach cramps and diarrhea, as did the others. Consequently, we had to resort to more stable food. Someone went to the grocery store and bought food that we could cook over an open fire, along the wayside.

After a few days in Phoenix, we became disenchanted with the place and took off on US 80, by way of Tucson, across the bottom of New Mexico, to El Paso, Texas. The roses were blooming here and we found the town very attractive. We had a chance to rest here and visit with some friendly people. Since we had come this far, we thought that we might as well cross over to Juarez, Mexico, which we did. My buddies drank too much Mexican beer and could hardly stand up. Fortunately, we found a park and they slept their "snort full" off on a bench. I felt like a watch dog since I didn't drink, and guarded their well-being.

I enjoyed what I saw of Juarez. I recall a church of wooden structure that was put together with all wooden pegs, not a metal nail or bolt in it. the church was attractively built and finished with a clear varnish, said to be a hundred years old at that time. I marveled at the construction, since I had long taken an interest in various buildings around the country. The little children in Juarez were forever begging pennies. I had never seen such poverty in my whole life.

That night we spent back in the States, and the next morning decided to head for Louisiana. Somewhere in West Texas we stopped and spread our blankets, within the corner of a field. The sun was warm and we were not in sight of any structure. As usual, we were tired and thought we would sleep. After a while, we were awakened by several men from the Sheriff's department. They questioned us extensively and watched our every action. Harold and I carried automatic pistols. We wanted to have them handy, yet concealed, so we slowly, and cautiously, rolled them into our blanket rolls. Dutch and Carl were stammering, half scared to death, especially when the officers searched them. When it was our turn to get searched, Harold and I stood up, leaving our bedrolls on the ground. Neither of us showed any sign of fear, and ended up by convincing the lawmen that we were not running from the law, but just trying to see the country. We told them that we were searching for good jobs and, if we didn't find any, we were going home for Christmas. They told us to be on our way and wished us luck.

Later, Harold and I agreed that we were particularly worried that Carl or Dutch would say something about our guns. By this time, the two of them were becoming a pain in the neck, but we felt responsible to see that they got home safely.

Our money ran out completely and we needed gasoline, so I siphoned gas from a State Patrolman's motorcyle. I could see him through the window, having coffee with a waitress. The next town, somewhere in Texas, offered some firewood to be cut, dishes to be washed, and we were more than willing to work. Dallas offered even more small jobs, so we were feeling pretty secure when we left there.

From Dallas we went to Shreveport, Louisiana, and here we worked again. The weather was warm in these parts and we enjoyed the scenery along our travels. Our next major stop was Jackson, Mississippi, and here we turned north and headed for Memphis, Tennessee. Before getting out of Mississippi, we had a stretch of dirt road to travel on. A native resident, an enterprising soul, had turned and directed the water of a little stream across the road. This created a mudhole, about thirty or forty feet wide. He was standing by with a team of mules to pull the cars through and, for his service, he collected one dollar. Harold was driving and, after our car got through, he told the man to "shove" it. I can hear that guy yet, screaming 'cause he didn't get his money.

We found Memphis fairly uneventful, but we stayed the night and headed for Kentucky in the morning. The general spirit of the guys was high since we only had to cross the Ohio River to our home state. It meant another two days on the road, but that was nothing alongside of where we had been. Once in Illinois, we continued on US 51 to Gondola and stopped to see a cousin of Carl's. It was about one in the morning and the family was eager to visit. Carl's cousin, his wife, his cousin's brother, and his wife (the children stayed in bed) were all interested in our travels and experiences. We talked until it became light outside, then Carl's cousin picked up his rifle and announced that he was going to get something for breakfast. "I won't be gone long," he said as he was closing the door.

In just a short time we heard some shots and he came in with four cottontail rabbits, dressed and ready for the women to prepare them. The women stirred up two big pans of biscuits and a large bowl of cream gravy to go with the rabbit. We all knew we were home when we sat down to eat.

About mid-morning, we headed for Herrin. It was early afternoon on the twelfth of December when we dropped Harold and Dutch in

Royalton, and Carl and I went on to Herrin. My mom had a meal waiting for me in the warming oven of the stove. This is something she always did, for she never knew when I was coming home. I loved her for it.

Also, I loved her for caring for my chickens. Guess they were my second love, 'cause I always thought about them when I was gone. After seeing my family, it was the next thing on the list when I returned home. The following days were spent in preparing my cocks for a grand Christmas Day fight.

After the fight, I had time to reflect on happenings that occurred during my trip. I thought first of the handguns that Harold and I had during our trip. They belonged to Harold, but he wanted to share with me, as he had always shared his things. He liked anything mechanical.

Thoughts of Harold and myself in a rowboat on the Big Muddy River came to my mind. We had been at each other's neck and were bantering, when I threw a stick and hit him. Then he picked up his shotgun and fired at me. Lucky for me, it had part of it's barrel sawed off which caused the pellets to spred into a wide pattern. This was his quail-hunting gun. A pellet is now lodged in my leg and a scar on my lip as the result of that shot. I was wearing a World War I overcoat, and it sounded like it was hailing when some of those pellets hit that coat.

Harold hurried ashore to see if I was hurt. Then he climbed a tree to reach a big bunch of wild grapes, that was his peace offering. I ate them even though the acid stung the wound on my lip. I finished them off, thinking the fruit juice might prevent my lip from infection.

Then I started thinking about Dutch and Carl, as well as Harold. I wondered how it would feel to have a dad to share our recent trip with. How it would feel to have a dad to welcome a guy home. How it would feel to have a dad to advise a guy when he needed it. I didn't envy those guys for having fathers, I actually was happy for them.

I, also, thought of five years ago when I had the courage to go to Marion, Illinois and introduce myself to my father, Leonard Jeter. He owned two large clothing stores in Marion, one menswear and the other a ladies wear. I found him in the menswear, but he didn't seem particularly interested in me. In fact, he was too busy to give me more than about ten minutes of his time.

Many of his family and other relatives lived in and around Marion. I never met any of them until I was twenty years of age. My sister, Tressa, never saw our father. Mom told us we came from fine people, that her in-laws were good to her, and that

most of the Jeters were friendly with her. She never told us what the trouble was between her and our dad. She only said that she had forbid him to visit Tressa and me.

LOREN JETER, at 20 years of age

Myself, I thought, that being a father, he should have in some way kept tab on us, finding a means to help us live in ways much better than the hellish way we were subjected to. How could a man forget his own flesh and blood? I asked myself that a million times.

In a few weeks I was off again into the world of strangers, different states, different jobs, learning life's short cuts. At the same time, growing to be more of a fighter, an adventurer, and, what I thought, a real man. Often catching or getting off trains that were moving too fast for most guys to attempt. I had many different kinds of jobs, all for short periods of time. Every job taught me something new which added to my skill of learning how to make it in the real world. I found it interesting to be around what I called "the other half of people," I questioned what kind of man I would become, and what would life hold for me. Whatever it would be, I figured my Creator would see that it wouldn't be too bad. Somehow, I never forgot my early Christian experience and Faith.

I wasn't gone long this time and, when I returned home, I did odd jobs, buying and trading for bits and pieces. I managed

to get enough money for us to live on. Along around this time, I became twenty-one years old. Officially, I now was a man and, frankly, in many ways I thought one of the best. Mom remembered the promise she had gotten from me years ago. She said to me, "Loren, you promised me you would not drink any alcohol before you became twenty-one and I don't think you ever broke that promise." I answered, "No, Mom, I never broke my promise to you and now that I'm twenty-one, I have seen enough and learned enough not to want to ever partake of the stuff." Her comment was, "You are like your father and his father before him, you're truly a man, a JETER." To this day I have kept that promise.

I saw many, many problems and heartaches as the result of over consumption of booze. So much so, it sickened me to the depths of my being, enough to frighten me into panic and to shame me forever. There was more than the usual amount of alcohol in our home and places around me. I experienced many taunts and insults because I didn't indulge, but I just didn't want any. I have been in many booze joints, carried home friends who had had one too many--all the more reason for me to leave it alone. I had the saying "that as long as those using liquor left me and mine alone, I wouldn't bother them by being a reformer."

My life's battle royal continued when my friends from Herrin came to my rescue. I had a fight with some guys, named Paterson brothers and one of their friends. The quarrel was over Carl Russell's girl friend who one of the Paterson boys wanted. Carl was told not to go into the girl's neighborhood, so I got my friend, Carl Caracker, and went with Russell. We had an argument with the Paterson guys in the churchyard. I knocked out both Arvel and Richard Paterson, the two Carls ran when someone said the law was coming. A man from the church came at me with a car crank, two fellows grabbed me, one on each arm, and the guy with the car crank hit me several times. In a flash, I broke loose and pounded his midsection until he went down. I wound up with several knots on my head and an ear that was torn and had to be stitched. The law was going to give me trouble, but my friends came to my rescue.

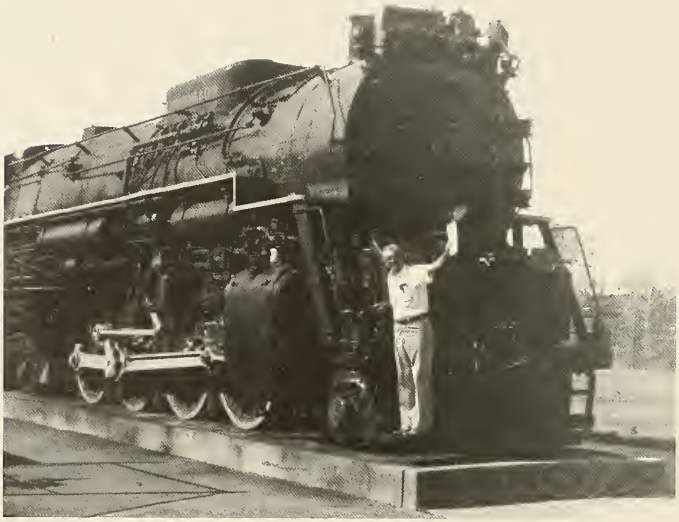
Carl Russell sent a telegram to Harold Meredith, who was back in Colorado, telling him what happened. Harold hopped a train and came to Herrin, ready to hunt the Patersons up and settle the score, as he put it. Harold was too late because the battle was settled, but he decided to stay in Illinois anyway.

This was an active year, I had several frays, including gloved ones. One fight stood out from all the rest. I was at a cockfight that was being held outside, in the open. There was a thirty-five year old man, named Hawk, participating. He had a bad reputation, having blown up a train as it crossed a railroad trestle. In two separate fights he killed two men with a knife.

When his trial came up, he pleaded self-defense and was allowed to go free. In regard to the cockfight, I was involved in a discussion concerning the pit rules. Hawk called me a liar about one of the statements I made. I told him he wasn't getting away with it, but I would have to put it on hold because my right hand had just had a splint removed the day before. I broke it in a boxing match, the second time it had been broken. Hawk said he wasn't waiting, he was going to get the matter settled right then. He grabbed me and threw me on the ground. I landed on my back and he had the advantage. I couldn't afford to wrestle myself to my feet since he was the kind of a ruthless criminal that he was, I had strong feelings of desperation. I got a strong hold on his wrist, that he was trying to hit me with, and sunk my teeth as deep as they would go into his forearm. We both got to our feet at the same time and I pushed him away from me. I had the advantage then because I could dance around him, weave and bob, jab and hook with my good hand. After a while, he became exhausted and I was just taking "picks." I could see the knots on his head that I had given him and his eye was bleeding. Suddenly, he threw up his arms and said he had enough. Then he stuck out his hand like he wanted to shake hands, instead he hit me with a solid left to the jaw that left me with a marble-sized knot on my face. Man! I got mad. If he didn't have any more sportsmanship in him than this I thought I aught to teach him something. I proceeded to give him a fight for his life. I whipped him until his lips looked like a chunk of liver, his white shirt was covered with blood. I could have knocked him out, but I only wanted to teach him a lesson. Before we were finished, he was pleading with me not to hit him anymore. I told him to get on home and not to come back.

The guys at the cockfight all cheered and treated me as if I was a hero. Hawk was a most-feared guy. Someone told me that Hawk's brother-in-law was caught sneaking toward me with a knife, when Kenneth Russell made for him with a hawk-billed knife. Clyde Taylor and Cotton Long grabbed the men with knives, telling them that if they didn't want to get taken by real men they had better put down their weapons. At that, everyone cooled off and we went on with the cockfight. In fact, I remember it being an exceptional fight and one exciting day.

Later, I heard that Hawk's wife had told about having to feed her husband with a straw for several days. The following Sunday, Hawk joined the church and, as I learned, he truthfully reformed his ways. Maybe it was my reverting to the Id in me that brought him to time, no one ever knew.



ONE OF THE BIG LOVES OF HIS LIFE
Loren Jeter and a "tamed" train

Chapter Three
Married Bessie Sizemore

I met Bessie Sizemore sometime during my twenty-first year, and started to keep serious company with her the following year. Her mother was very much against our seeing one another. She thought I was a rowdy and, besides, I wasn't even a Kentuckian, at least not that anyone knew of at that time. The Sizemores were true blue Kentuckians and Bessie's mother wanted nothing but Kentuckians for her daughters. Another thing she had against me was that I was not raised as a Jeter, though my father and the Jeter family lived only six miles away in Marion, Illinois.

Well, in the beginning of our courtship, Bessie and I had an argument about these maternal attitudes and I left her alone for eight months. I passed her house two or three times a week to court a girl named Betty Manard. Betty was pretty and sweet, but I liked her only as a friend. It was Bessie I held in my heart and would not allow any other guy to go with her. A couple of guys tried, but I roughed them up enough that they didn't dare try again. Bessie was furious for a long time, then she finally cooled down. One evening she was at church with her sister, Lucy, while I had a date to be at church with Betty. To make matters worse, I promised a girl, named Ethel, I would see her home. Instead, while the service was going on, I caught Bessie's eye, she smiled at me, and I ended up taking her home. We started to see each other pretty regularly after that and, in a short time, became engaged.

I remember how excited she was when she bought herself a Hope Chest from the Herrin Supply Store and started making fancy

BESSIE MARIE SIZEMORE, my wife

household things to put in it. From then on I didn't go with any other girl and on 1 September 1931 we were married. We ran away and married in Jonesboro, Illinois. Bessie and I wanted a double wedding with our friends, Carl Caracker and his fiance, Thelma. I couldn't get ready on time, so they were married alone, a week ahead of us. As Mr. and Mrs. Carl Caracker, they stood as witnesses in our wedding.

When Bessie and I returned to Herrin, I had three cents in my pocket, I still have that same three cents in Bessie's Hope Chest, today. We went directly to Bessie's home to tell her mother we were married. She was most unhappy, but she said she didn't intend to do anything to change things. We assured her of our love for one another and that we wanted to spend the rest of our lives together.

Bessie's sister, Lucy, gave us some support. She spoke up and said to her mother, "One thing for sure, they've never went to bed together before they married. So, the marriage is legal and honorable. Why can't they stay for a few days until they decide what they want to do. It will give Bessie a chance to talk with you. You see, Mom, she's a woman, too."

With that, Mrs. Sizemore softened visibly. We stayed there for over a week, then we went to stay at my mom's for a while. One day Mrs. Sizemore asked us to come live in the house next door to her, which she owned. Lucy and her husband had just moved out of it. Bessie thought it was a good idea, so we arranged to move in, but we only occupied two of the rooms.

Now, I had a different responsibility and knew I needed to earn money at home. I borrowed a coaster wagon from a good Christian woman who was a friend of my mother's. Then, I talked a produce man into giving me daily credit on various fruits. It was agreed that I could buy two bushel baskets of fruit for fifty cents more per bushel than he paid for them and, when I sold them, I would pay him. I peddled the fruit: apples, pears, peaches, oranges, and even strawberries, door to door, offering them by the peck or the bushel.

I reported every morning at seven a.m. Often, it was dark and late when I finished my day's work. I worked six days a week, unless it was raining too hard. I averaged about two dollars a day and felt great about it. The way times were in those days many people actually starved to death. Those were the days of the Great Depression.

Some miners were able to find work. Some folks had saved their money and had not entrusted it to the hands of the bankers. These were the people I made my fruit sales to. Some made fun of me for pulling that coaster wagon up and down the streets, but that, and my game chickens, along with my constant trading and selling chickens, canaries, and, sometimes, dogs supported us.

I wanted to earn more money and, to do it more respectfully, I decided to go to Waukesha, Wisconsin, where I had formally worked. I was going to find a steady job so that I could move my young wife to Wisconsin with me. I "blinded" a passenger train to Waukesha, where my aunt lived. Mom was visiting them when I arrived there. Mr. King and Mom had made up and he had found some work in the area.

On the way to Wisconsin, on the train, I was caught in a fierce thunder and hail storm. I was riding on the tender of the locomotive, that's the part where the water was contained. I took a pelting from the hailstones and was soaked in ice water during the night. When I arrived at my aunt's place I was "bushed," but a good hot bath seemed to help. I had just stepped from the bathroom when a terrific pain hit my right side, causing me to drop to the floor. It failed to go away, so my uncle took me to a doctor. Upon examining me, he said that I was having an acute appendicitous attack and needed immediate surgery.

Well, with a new wife, and her four hundred miles away, I decided to put the surgery off. The evening of the next day I just had to do something, so I left, as a paid passenger, on the seven-thirty train that was heading home. When I got there Bessie and me went to Tressa's house. I was still trying to beat the thing. In an hour or so, I began to sense a numbing sensation all over, I asked the folks to call an ambulance and I was taken to the hospital. The surgeon was one with whom I was acquainted, Dr. Murry. He said that I should have come earlier and, in my condition, I might not live through the night. I distinctly recall saying, "I'll be OK, Doctor, the good Lord takes care of his own and I belong to Him." I thought, with the close calls and the kind of use I had experienced, He must have some better use for me.

Bessie stayed at my bedside constantly for two nights and days, still spending most of each day by me while I was recuperating. She was the most loving and attentive wife a man could ask for. Our feelings for one another grew and we decided to have a child. We saved our pennies and God blessed us with a son, Loren Eugene Jeter, Jr. He was born the 11th of January 1933, seventeen months after we were married. Man! I felt proud, proud to be a father of a healthy baby with such a fine shaped body. I just wasn't sure my shirt buttons were going to stay on. Bessie seemed so beautiful and so pure, if I may use the word to describe how I felt about her. She had never known another man, besides me, and to look at the baby and her was wonderful. Oh! How I thanked the Lord they were mine.

I continued my work and my trading things. Soon I bought a car, a 1926 Ford touring car with only three hundred and fifty miles on it. It had sat in a man's garage, covered with canvas. The man could not afford to use it because he lacked the funds. Then he died and his son sold his belongings. The battery and tires had deteriorated and he was forced to replace them before selling the automobile.

The son who inherited the car was a roofer by trade. He had a chance to do a roofing job and make some extra money, but he couldn't pay for the materials he needed. He decided to sell the car and I bought it.

After I got the car home, my luck changed. I came down with the worst attack of Malaria I had ever had. It just didn't let up and I lost so much weight I was beginning to look like a scarecrow. Dr. Dunkin, who had treated me on other occasions, sat down with me and, tearfully, told me that he didn't think I would live more than two weeks. I asked him if he thought I could make it to Colorado. There was no Malaria out there and I thought, if I could get to where I wasn't reinfected, I could outlive the

disease. He advised me to go. He promised me that, should I die out there, he would pay the fare for my wife and son to return home.

In the morning, I let Harold Merideth, my good friend, know I was leaving very soon. He came from Royalton and checked my car for me. He ground the valves and tuned it up, because the car had sat so long.

My brother, Frank King, Jr., was ill with Asthma, he was thirteen at the time. Mom wanted me to take him along because she believed the Colorado climate would help him. Both Bessie and the baby had bad colds, but we still left the following morning, in pouring rain. I had no one waiting for me in Colorado and I had twenty-eight dollars, some groceries, some quilts, two pillows, and our clothing. Folks who knew us and our circumstances either thought we were very foolish or our faith was mighty strong, maybe some of each. We did have a small tent, a camp cot, and a white gas camp stove that I obtained by trading ten canary birds for them.

The paved road had ended about midway across Missouri and the rest was dirt road until we were within a few miles from Denver. The roads were rough and dusty, the days in Kansas were hot and dry, the baby was restless, and my brother was afraid. Bessie put on a brave front, but I knew she was very worried. I prayed that we would make it to Colorado without car trouble and that no one else would get sick. Strangely I never thought too much about myself and my Malaria on the trip. I'd always had rough going so it was not so new, certainly not cause to panic.

We traveled five full days and camped four nights before we arrived in Brighton, Colorado. Bessie and the baby slept on the cot in the tent while my brother, Junior, slept in the back of the car on top of our trunk (Bessie's Hope Chest), I slept in the front seat. Man, it was a cramped situation, but we made it to Colorado. One night the wind blew so hard that it ripped out our side curtains. Of course, it had been too strong to erect the tent. All that night we stayed up, holding our quilts around us as windbreaks.

From Brighton we went to Plattville, Colorado and I pitched our tent, made everyone as comfortable as possible, and set out to find a job. I found a Japanese family who owned a farm and needed help. I went to see the owner and he told me he would hire me, that my duties would be in the fields, and my wife would have to do the housework for him and his family. In return, we were to receive sleeping quarters in a one-room beet worker's shack and our pay would be thirty dollars a month. I told him that I would not allow my wife to work outside of our home, and he responded by telling us to be on our way. We left that day and went on to Longmont, Colorado.

I parked on Main Street, wondering what to do, when to my surprise, a man came to the car window and spoke to me. He said, "Loren, what are you doing out here?" It was a man who I had known years before, when I lived in Piercetown, Illinois, Cleve Armstrong. He had left his home in Alabama to go to Illinois and I had gone to school in Illinois with one of his sons, Millard. My sister, Tressa, was in class with his brother, Frank. I told him my story and he insisted we spend a few days in his home until I could get started on my own. He was a God-send, indeed.

There was another family in the area that I had known in Illinois. They, also, were Alabamians. This family had a small cabin in their backyard and offered it to us at no cost. Bessie was extremely happy to have a place of her own. I found a farmer who hired me for a week to shuck corn, paying fifty cents a day. Then, I heard of a farmer who needed help forking beets, that's shoveling beets into a truck with a forked tool. He took one look at my six-foot, one hundred and thirty-five pound frame and said, "I don't want you falling dead in my field." Mr. Johnson spoke up then and asked if I could shovel right-handed, because he said he shoveled left-handed. Well I too shoveled left-handed, but I needed the job, so I assured him I was his man. He agreed to hire me and pay me fifty cents per hour. I was to work ten hours a day, six days a week, and I would receive a hot meal, eating with his family. He proved to be one very fine man. After we loaded the beets into his truck, he drove to the beet dump, where the scales were and, while he was gone, I used a three-pronged pitchefork to pile the beet tops. they would later be fed to his cattle.

I worked there more than a month and I found myself wishing the job would last longer. I gained some weight and I felt considerably better than when I first came to Colorado. When Mr. Johnson paid me my final week's pay, he smiled and said, "You did very well as a right-hand shoveler. I knew from the beginning you were a left-handed shoveler. I admired your courage and enjoyed your company." I never saw Mr. Johnson after that, but I still remember his giving me a chance when I needed it. I asked the Lord to be kind to him and thanked Him for looking after me and my family.

One day, as I was walking along, I heard, then saw a game hen walking around in Brigg Murry's yard. I stopped to find out what Mr. Murry knew about game chickens. He said he had grown up around them, back in Virginia and, also, among some farmers who raised fighting cocks in Colorado. Brigg became excited and interested when he learned that I had raised and fought gamecocks. He wanted to "throw in" with me, to raise and fight chickens. We agreed, so I ordered some chickens from where I knew their

records, strength, and capabilities. Thus began a friendship of several years, between he, his family, and mine. His wife, Grace, and Bessie became great friends, as well as did our children.

Brigg introduced me to many interesting places in Colorado and to a variety of people. He was thought of, by some, as an undesirable character, but he treated me well and understood my health problem, as well as my present circumstances of trying to keep body and soul together. I liked Brigg Murry, Irish that he was.

I learned of another fellow in Colorado who I had grown up with in Piercetown and his name was Herman Watkins, even though he was always known as H. Moss. He grew up with a stepdad, Hynie Moss. I went to visit Herman many times in Colorado until one day he wrecked his car and was killed. His mother, Katy Moss, was in Colorado, also, and the last I heard she was still there. Chances are Katy is gone now, she was some twelve years older than me.

During that winter, following my working for Mr. Johnson, I bought and sold Cloverine Salve. Also, I traded game chickens for dry beans with the Mexicans, always trying to come up with a little extra money and food. When spring came, I had another Malaria attack that laid me up for a month. It was my last attack. I was, and still am, more than thankful for that. I wondered if I was going to die. I felt so remorseful that I had brought Bessie and Gene, Jr. eleven hundred miles, to leave them stranded and without money. It was a hard thing to deal with because they loved and trusted me, even though I was a questionable bit of security. The first day I was able to leave the house I had trouble. The toilet facility was outdoors, an "out house." The tissue was a Sears Roebuck Catalogue. Well! Bert Cambell, our landlord, met me in the backyard and accused me of using all the paper. I told him that I hadn't been out of the house for a month, until just today. He refused to buy my story and proceeded to slap me around a bit. I told him I was too weak to be hit and, with that, I pulled out my pocket knife, promising to spill his innards onto the ground if he came in reach of me. He backed off and I was very happy about that.

In a couple of weeks, I gained some of my strength back and found another apartment to move to. Brigg found me a farm job and that kept the wolf at bay. After a while, the clean air and sunshine in Colorado did it's thing, I felt good and gained weight.

The "WPA" came into being and I got a job as a truck driver, helping to build roads in the Rocky Mountains. Things started to look up for Bessie and me. We rented a house and here's where our second son, Harold Leon, was born. We named him after my two

friends, Harold Merideth and Carl Leon Caracker. Harold, like Gene, was born at home. Our doctor brought along his nurse. Bessie hemorrhaged after the birth, so most of the attention was concentrated on her. Something told me to look in on the baby and when I did, he was turning blue. I could see that he was aspirating on mucus. I quickly ran my finger down his throat and removed a long string of thick, slippery secretion. In a little while the baby was breathing normally and had gone off to sleep. The doctor and nurse had controlled Bessie's bleeding and she was resting. Together we admired our new, pretty baby, he always was one to attract the attention of people and receive comments on his prettiness.

I enjoyed working in the Colorado hills, as we referred to the mountains. My brother's (Junior) Asthma improved and he was well enough to go to work with me. I enrolled him when school started and he studied hard to get himself an education. He was a good teenager, never gave us any trouble, and we got along well as a family.

One day I went to visit my doctor, and he said, "Son, you are well and healthy, you can do anything you wish." After hearing that I decided to go to the coal mine for a job, with hopes of making better money. That was wishful thinking. For several months I didn't earn enough to pay my way. I couldn't afford to carry a lunch and, besides that, I was put to work doing something I didn't know how to do, loading coal by the ton. Then, one day, the mine superintendent put me with a guy, named Tony, who was about my age. He was an experienced miner and he was a good worker, easy to get along with. I learned rapidly, which pleased him because he liked money and aimed to make as much as possible. Together, we proved to be a darn good team.

The company payed the miners every two weeks. On the bulletin board, by the mine office, coal tonnage for each miner, or pair of miners, was posted as an incentive for the miners to do their best in producing coal. Tony and I led the tonnage sheet for twenty weeks. Once again, things were starting to look up, I was carrying lunch and saving money besides.

Soon we saved enough to make a small down payment on a little house. We celebrated by having a nice Christmas, the first we could afford. I built some chicken pens, got some good birds, and began to fight the chickens again. I ran a cock pit and did some traveling to Wyoming and Southern Colorado to fight in different mains, tournaments, and hackfights. A main fight is when two parties agree to fight an odd number of cocks, at specified weight per cock, for an agreed amount of money on each fight and a large amount on the party winning the most of the total number of fights. On the other hand, a tournament is several entries of a given number of cocks of specified weights, each entry posts

so much money, called an "entry fee." Usually there are three monies paid to first, second, and third place entries. An all-time favorite is hackfighting. This is when an individual matches his cock with another one of like weight and they fight for an agreed amount of money. There are written rules to regulate the fight and each cock is handled and cared for by a handler. A referee is present for each pitting and much, much money changes hands in the game.

About this time we learned Bessie was pregnant, so we began making preparations for the birth of our third child. In October we were blessed with another hearty baby boy. Together, we decided to call him Lloyd Gordon, Lloyd was for Lloyds of London. We thought the name "Lloyd" had a stately ring to it and I had a gamecock whose breed name was "Hammond Gordon." It was a great little bird, a many times' winner. I liked it very much; hence the name "Gordon" for the new-born baby.

Lloyd Gordon was dark-complected and had black hair. Generally, his overall coloring was darker than either of his two older brothers. All of us loved and enjoyed him, like the others, we thought he was exceptionally pretty. In fact, he was pretty enough to be mistaken for a girl.

When Lloyd Gordon was eight months old we almost lost him. A little boy, who lived across the street, often came to play with Harold and Gene. One day, this playmate became ill and his illness was diagnosed as Diphtheria, a highly infectious disease. As soon as Bessie and I learned that our children had been exposed, we called the doctor. He came and brought a shot for each of them. By mistake, he gave an overdose to our baby, Gordon. He became very ill and we had to call the doctor back. He came and admitted to what he had done, and apologized. He wanted us to give him permission to give the baby a salt-solution shot. He said the shot would put Lloyd out of his misery. I became so infuriated that I bodily threw him out of the house. Another doctor, Doctor Vaughan, lived about two blocks away and I ran to his house, asking him to treat our baby. After I told him what had happened, he got the necessary medicines and hurried to administer to him.

Once the medication was given, the doctor kept a close eye on Lloyd Gordon. He stayed the night and kept the baby wrapped in hot, wet bathtowels. When the doctor arrived, the baby's abdomen was so enlarged that it appeared ready to burst. By morning, the abdomen was almost normal in size, and the doctor said, "We have been fortunate enough to save the child." For weeks, we had to give him constant attention, his digestive system was out of balance. We had to give him goat's milk for a long time before he returned to normalcy. I thought these times of critical moments would never end.

LOREN EUGENE JETER, JR.

LLOYD GORDON JETER

These are my three, beautiful sons, in their early years in Longmont, Colorado.

HAROLD LEON JETER

The following winter was severe, but spring came early. Bessie and the children went for a ride in the country with me. This time it was Bessie who became ill. By the time we returned home, she couldn't get out of the car alone. I immediately called the doctor and told him her symptoms. He said it sounded like she was having a heart attack. On his visit, he confirmed that diagnosis and advised bedrest. After a couple of weeks, the doctor told me that a lower elevation would be better for Bessie and I made arrangements to take her back to Illinois. I chartered a pullman coach, on a passenger train, to take her to Illinois. She went from Longmont, Colorado to Denver by ambulance. Then we boarded the train in Denver and had two transfers, one in Kansas City, Missouri and the other in East St. Louis, Illinois. When we arrived in Carbondale, Illinois there was an ambulance waiting to take her to her mother's home in Herrin.

After seeing her family, and a good deal of rest, she improved so that we decided to go to Waukesha, Wisconsin where I could get a job. We were only there a short time when she became ill again. As I look back on those days today, I think Bessie must have had a secret or personal, intuitive enlightenment about her condition. She seemed to know that she wouldn't live much longer and wanted to be buried in the Longmont Cemetery and I fulfilled her wishes.

My sister, Ruth, went along with us, back to Longmont, and I got my job back in the mine. I rented a five-room house and bought all new furniture. It was summer and the mine only worked part-time during the warm months, so in my off time, I sold coffee for Jewel Coffee Company to keep my bills paid. Winter came and I worked steady in the mine. Bessie could not do her housework and Ruth was no longer with us, so I took care of her and the children every morning before leaving for work. I prepared their lunch and arranged things so they would be handy for Bessie in my absence. I didn't take time to shower at the mine after work, hurrying home to be with my family as much as possible. I did all the cleaning and washing after work. After our evening meal, I bathed the children and usually put them to bed around eight o'clock, then I would shower and go to bed.

In March, Bessie became bedfast and I knew that she could not be left alone so I no longer went to work, but stayed home to care for her and the children. My days were long and worrisome and I wondered what would become of us. Bessie became weaker and weaker and at twelve thirty p.m. on the first of April 1939 I held her in my arms while she died. Bessie was just twenty-three years old when her life came to it's end. I didn't know which way to turn and I was some eleven hundred miles from our families. My sons were approximately two, four, and six years of age, much too young for this tragedy and again, I wondered what would become of us.

REMEMBERING

My roots are as deep as the roots of the hardwood tree.
My CREATOR has brought forth from me blossoms--
as from the hickory and oak.
I have met my mate, my love, and I knew her every movement!
I know and respect the power of the CREATOR of the universe.
I hear the echos of my ancestors.
I follow my star and give thanks to Father GOD and Mother Earth.
I sit beneath the cooling boughs of a shade tree,
And watch the flight of a bird, a butterfly, a young fawn,
I remember_____
I have mixed the minerals of the earth to carry on the
plan of creation.

by Loren E. Jeter, Sr.

DEATH CLAIMS BESSIE JETER

Mrs. Bessie Marie Jeter, 23-year-old wife of Loren Jeter, died Saturday afternoon at her home, 438 Collier street. She had been suffering a heart ailment for the past sixteen months.

Born in Herrin, Illinois, November 7, 1915, Mrs. Jeter came to Longmont in September, 1933. She was a member of the Christian Church of Herrin, Illinois.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Jeter is survived by three sons, Eugene, Harold and Gordon, all of Longmont; two brothers, William nad Albert Sizemore, Herrin, Ill.; four sisters, Mrs. Essie Nichols of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, and Mrs. Tessie Davis, Miss Minnie Lee Sizemore and Mrs. Lucy Murphy of Herrin; and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sizemore, also of Herrin.

Time of funeral services will be announced later.

Former Herrin Lady Dies in Longmont, Colorado

Mrs. Bessie Marie Sizemore Jeter died at her home at Longmont, Colorado, April 1st, it was announced here today.

Mrs. Jeter, daughter of J. E. and Etta Sizemore, was born November 7, 1915, and at death was 23 years, 4 months and 25 days of age.

She was married to Loren Eugene Jeter on Sept. 1, 1931. To this union there were three sons born: Loren Eugene, Jr., age 6, Harold Leon, 4, and Lloyd Gordon, 2.

She professed her faith in Christ at the age of 13 at the Christian Church at Hopkinsville, Ky.

She is survived by her husband and the three sons at Longmont, Colo., her mother, Etta Sizemore, and two brothers, William and Albert Sizemore, four sisters, Mrs. Waldon Davis, Mrs. Hyman Murphy and Miss Minnie Lee Sizemore, all of Herrin, and Mrs. James Nichols, Hopkinsville, Ky. Her father preceded her in death 12 years ago.

In a very short time, word of Bessie's death got around and many friends came to our rescue. They brought in food, cared for the children, and gave an overabundance of love and support. I arranged for the funeral and notified our relatives back home. My mom and three sisters: Evelyn, Thelma, and Helen came to be with us. Bessie's mother wanted me to send her body back home. When I told her that Bessie had said she wanted to be buried in Longmont, her mother refused to come to the funeral.

Jeter Funeral Services Held

Funeral services for Mrs. Bessie Jeter were held at the Shaw chapel Wednesday afternoon and were attended by many loving friends.

Rev. E. Lee Williams officiated at the services. Delbert Marquardt, accompanied at the organ by Merle Bragg, sang "Old Rugged Cross" and "Beautiful Isle." Bearers were Joe Robison, Ed. Weldon, James Myrick, Harry Foster, Lester Hamilton, and Leo Henry. Interment was made in Mountain View cemetery.

Bessie had a large funeral and many friends attended. Her register book showed over three hundred and fifty people attended her service. Her body is interred in the Mountain View Cemetery at Longmont, Colorado.

STATE OF COLORADO
STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS

1 PLACE OF DEATH

County Boulder ~~Jefferson~~ File No.

Town Registration District No. 18 Registered No. 20

or City Longmont, No. St., Ward
(If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its name instead of street and number)

2 FULL NAME Bessie Marie Jeter

(a). Residence. No. 438 Collier St., Ward.
(Usual place of abode) (If nonresident give city or town and State)

(b) Length of residence in city or town where death occurred 6 yrs. mos. ds. How long in U. S., if of foreign birth? yrs. mos. ds.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. SEX F
4. COLOR OR RACE W
5. Single, Married, Widowed, or Divorced (write the word) married

5a. If married, widowed or divorced ~~HUSBAND of~~ (or) WIFE of Loren Jeter

6. DATE OF BIRTH (month, day, and year) Nov 7-1915

7. AGE Years 23 Months 7 Days 24 IF LESS than 1 day, hrs. or min.

OCCUPATION
8. Trade, profession, or particular kind of work done, as spinner sawyer, bookkeeper, etc. Hoofe
9. Industry or business in which work was done, as silk mill, saw mill, bank, etc.
10. Date deceased last worked at this occupation (month and year)
11. Total time (years) spent in this occupation

12. BIRTHPLACE (city or town) Herrin
(State or country) Ill

PARENTS
12. NAME OF FATHER Ben Sizeler
14. BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER Ky
(State, city or town)
15. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER Etta Pollard
16. BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER Ky
(State, city or town)

17. Informant Loren Jeter
(Address) Long

18. BURIAL, CREMATION, OR REMOVAL
Place Long Date Apr 5 1939

19. UNDERTAKER Shaw
(Address) Long

20. FILED April 5 1939 Susie Carr Registrar.

MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

21. DATE OF DEATH (month, day and year) April 1 1939

22. I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from Nov 8 1939 to April 1 1939
that I last saw her alive on April 1 1939
that death occurred, on the date stated above, at 2:30 P. m.

The principal cause of death and related causes of importance were as follows:

	Date of onset
Rheumatic heart disease	1936

Other contributory causes of importance:

State cause requiring relief by operation
Date of
What test confirmed diagnosis Exam Was there an autopsy?

23. If death was due to external causes (violence) fill in also the following:
Accident, suicide, or homicide? Date of injury 19
Where did injury occur? (Specify city or town, county, and state)
Specify whether injury occurred in industry, in home, or in public place.
Manner of injury
Nature of injury

24. Was disease or injury in any way related to occupation of deceased?
If so, specify
(Signed) Myron H. Cooke M.D.
(Address) Long

STATE OF COLORADO, CITY AND COUNTY OF BOULDER.

I hereby certify that the above is a true, full and correct copy of the certificate in my custody and now on file in my office as required by law.

Witness my hand and official seal at Boulder in said State, this date DEC 11 1987.

Federico P. Cruz-Uribe, M.D., Director
Registrar of Vital Statistics
City and County of Boulder, Colorado
Emma L. Snyder Deputy

This copy not valid unless prepared on green backstweave paper and impressed with the raised seal of the Boulder County Health Department.

PENALTY BY LAW if any person alters, uses, attempts to use, or furnishes to another for deceptive use any vital statistics certificate.

LEFT ALONE

It's the lonesomest house you ever saw,
This dull brick house where I stay;
I don't call it livin' at all,
Since my sweetheart went away.

Four long months ago, and it seems a year,
"Gone home," so the preacher said.
I ache in my breast with wantin' her,
And my eyes are always red.

I stay out of doors 'till I'm almost froze,
"Cause every corner and room
Seems empty enough to frighten a man,
And filled to the doors with gloom.

I hate to be called in to my meals.
Sometimes I think I can't bear
To swallow a mouthful of anything,
And see her not sittin' up there.

A pourin' the tea and passin' the things,
And laughin' to see me take
Two big lumps of sugar instead of one
And more than my share of cake.

And tuckin' the covers up under my chin
And pushin' my hair back so--
Things man makes fun of before his 'chum',
But things he likes, you know.

There's no one to go to when things go wrong;
She always so calm and sure.
Why, not a trouble or care could come to me
That she couldn't up and cure.

There's lot of women, it seems to me,
That wouldn't be missed so much--
Such as "Painted Dolls" and "Carefrees,"
And old maid aunties and such.

I can't make out for the life of me
Why she would have to go,
And her pal left here in this dull brick house
A needin' and wantin' her so.

I tell you the very lonesomest thing
In this whole wide world of today,
Is a man whose heart is broken,
"Cause his sweetheart has gone away.

by LOREN E. JETER, SR.
August 1939,
Longmont, Colorado

Chapter Four
Destiny Shapes My Future

After Bessie's funeral, I was faced with the responsibility of the children and our home. For a while, I hired a woman to take care of the kids and do the housework, but that didn't work out too well. In a short time, I began to notice some of our belongings were missing, so I asked her to leave. Then I hired another woman. She wasn't too good to the children, so I had to give up hired help.

Mom came back from Illinois and helped for a few weeks, but she was too old to cope with three active little boys. Her nerves just couldn't take it. Besides she had my two kid sisters with her and they were still rather young. It was best for all concerned that they return to Illinois.

I just didn't know what to do or where to turn, so I just stayed home. Then, a woman from Boulder, Colorado came and told me it was her understanding that the children would be better off if they were placed in a foster home. She said she was working on the legalities needed to take the children from me.

Gene, Harold, and Gordon were clean and healthy, and I was doing my best by them. I fully intended to continue my obligation to them. In fact, I made a promise to Bessie that I would keep them together with me, and I intended to keep that promise, no matter what. A couple of days later, a neighbor offered to stay with the boys for an evening while I took a break. She knew I had been working hard, both at the job and at home with the children. I welcomed the opportunity to get an evening out, but I worried all the time I was gone. I didn't go far, only to town which was three blocks away. I was talking with a man I knew when two

young women strolled by and one smiled at me as she passed. Out of the blue, I turned to my friend and said, "The tall one will one day be my wife." I called to them and struck up a conversation. I learned that the girls were sisters and the one I admired was visiting her sister. Her name was Iona Darling and was from Nebraska. She seemed friendly toward me, promising to come and visit me. I gave her my address and the girls went on their way.

The guy I was talking with, before the girls came by, waited for me and, when I returned to him, asked if I was crazy, thinking I could pick up a stranger like that. I answered, "That I must be." Well, to be honest, I did have the crazy idea that I just might have found a way to keep my children, without a bunch of busy bodies trying to take them.

Iona came by the very next day and we hit it off very well. She was to visit me again before she left for her home in Nebraska. In the meantime, the people came from Boulder to talk again about finding homes for the boys. I told them to forget it, that I had promised my wife that we would stay together. For the time being I had them out of my hair. I was so lonely that I thought I'd lose my mind. It was unreal, Bessie so young, and to be gone forever.

I had to do it, I had to keep my sons, no matter what happened. So, I began writing to Iona, telling her I needed her, which I did. In a short time, she wrote that she was coming back to Longmont, to me. Although I still felt for Bessie, I knew I had to go the distance.

Iona came and we were married by a preacher in his home at Loveland, Colorado, eighteen miles north of Longmont. It was sure different, but we felt we could make it together. She was twenty-two years old and had never been married. Iona had been reared on a farm and had received a good education. Not only was she an experienced cook, but she, also, knew how to keep a house. That was a plus factor for both of us, thank God.

I worked in the mine our first winter together, fought a few cocks, visited my friends. Soon they were her friends, too, she could mix well with most people. Things were going pretty well for us, then in mid-winter, I became self-conscious over my lack of education. I spent long hours in the public library, learning to improve my reading, spelling, and handwriting. Both Iona and a special librarian were very patient and understanding with me, encouraging me so much that my skills improved considerably.

Iona spent much time teaching me the correct use of words and how to punctuate sentences. It was during this time that I met with an accident at the mine and was home on sick leave, so I

delved even greater into my studies. After I regained my health, Iona suggested I find something different to work at. Together, we decided that Illinois might have more to offer in employment, so that might be the place to go.

Once there, we thought I would be able to find work, but, first, I had to return to Colorado to dispose of our belongings. Iona and the children were to stay with Mom while I was gone. To help defray the expense of the trip, I advertised for share-expense riders to Colorado. Two women answered my ad. One paid her share, for one way, because she intended to stay in Colorado. The other woman planned to return with me, she was only going to visit her daughter. This second woman planned to pay me when I picked her up at her daughter's home, on my return to Illinois. When I went to pick her up she told me she had overspent and would pay me when she got home. Needless to say, that turned out to be a "freebe."

During my absence, Iona and one of my sisters, Evelyn, started going out evenings. Mr. King told me that Iona had a male escort. We had a heated argument, with her denying the story. After the argument she and my sister, Ruth, left the house together. It was several days before I learned where they were. They were at my aunt's in Waukesha, Wisconsin.

Iona returned with me to Mom's, where I had left the children. Then, we decided to pay a visit to my old friend, Harold Merideth, and his wife. They lived near Peoria, Illinois and we spent five days in their home while I searched for work. On the last day, I visited a Union Center in Peoria. All the building trades were represented there. Although I was not a craftsman in the building trades, I approached the business agents of several of the trades. In desperation I asked if I could be sent out to work as a cement mason.

"Of course, I'm a cement mason," I said, in response to the business agent's asking. He said he would send me out on a job the next morning, on a job where there was a crew of cement masons. I was elated and frightened. The thing was, it had been years since I'd done any concrete work. I feared that I had forgotten how. Also, I had no finisher's tools.

I reported for work the next morning and asked the foreman if someone might loan me what tools I needed to do the job. I told him my tools were in Colorado. It didn't take long for the men to see that I was quite rusty. Through the grace of the dear Lord my prayers were answered, my co-workers were willing to cover for me!

Soon I drew a paycheck, and Harold arranged with a party to rent me a small house. We all breathed a deep sigh of relief. After

that job was finished, I reported back to the Union Hall. I was then sent on a job to put in a set of concrete stairs at a new Post Office building in Chillicothe, Illinois. I had to pour the concrete, strip the forms, and finish the steps. I had no idea of what to do, but, fortunately, I had a smart helper to coach me.

The next day, I reported back to the hall and the business agent told me that the superintendent, at the Post Office job, was pleased with the stairs. Man, was I surprised? Then, I was assigned to pour and finish a concrete floor at a tavern. Looking back now, I don't know how I did it. the floor was pretty rough, but the tavern man said it suited him.

Things were looking up, and my luck was holding. A finisher, with whom I was acquainted, told me of a big project he knew about. It was at Rantoul, Illinois, a new Government air base. He said we could probably get all the overtime we wanted. So he and I went to see about the job. As we entered the grounds, a man called to us and asked us if we were looking for a job. We nodded yes, and he said, "Your hired. What can you do?" We told him that we were cement masons. He asked us if we had a place to stay and we told him no. He said go to work and, when you get off, you can look for one. Seventeen hours later, which was the next morning, we went to look for a place to sleep. I called Harold and told him to tell Iona that I was working.

I found a six-room house to rent, and went directly to get Iona and the children. She had everything packed and was ready to move when I got there. The house that I had rented was a nice place. I, especially, remember a player piano which we all enjoyed. It was located at Armstrong, Illinois.

On the job, I asked to be considered as an apprentice because I wanted to be a floor man. There were two veteran masons who I could work with, and learn more about the trade, one was a Swede, the other a Dane. They were really taskmasters, and one or the other cursed me every day. I didn't mind because I was learning and that was important to me. I received my cement mason's union card, May 1941, from the Local at Urbana-Champaign, Illinois.

My next job was with a dual company, called Kuhne and Simmons and they hired me as a foreman. In a few months, J. L. Simmons Company contracted for the construction of the Dixon Ordinance Plant, near Dixon, Illinois and I was asked to work for them. Before leaving Kuhne and Simmons, I was given a letter of recommendation and I have that letter in my possession today.

My new job was some two hundred and fifty miles away, and Iona agreed to stay back at Armstrong until I could find a place to rent in Dixon. I found a sleeping room, for myself, and ate at

restaurants. Places to rent were difficult to find and it took me six weeks to find a house, it was at Rock Falls, Illinois.

An old friend, Goodwin, from Royalton had a truck and moved my household goods for me. The house I rented was nice, with a garage and a big back yard. Iona was satisfied with it and I never brought up the subject of how it had been for her in my absence.

It took six months to complete the Ordinance Plant and I felt as if all I ever did was work. One shift kept me on the job for seventy-two straight hours. I had many fourteen-hour shifts. At one period, the Government was pressing hard for completion of a certain segment of the plant and I worked thirty consecutive days, at an average of sixteen hours per day. I thought that I was having a nightmare. We were pouring and finishing great sections of floor that had to be finished with a mirror-like surface. Many times my hands would blister under the calluses. These would break, bleed, and dry, sticking to the trowel handle. I often found it necessary to have someone pour water on my hands to release them from the handle. My co-worker, George Brunns, and myself were the last two masons left on the job. Our shift was the last shift and it was thirty-two hours long. We were told, "Well done, Boys, now we can kick the hell out of the Japs."

After finishing that job, I took a couple of weeks off and we went to Cozad, Nebraska, to visit Iona's parents. It was wonderful having some time with my family and I felt they all enjoyed me, too. This trip was different from the one we had made the winter before, at Christmas time. While we were there we experienced an extremely bad blizzard. The temperature fell to forty below zero, the winds piled snow to the top of the railroad boxcars. For seven days the highway crews opened US 30 every day and, every day the highway would close up again. Trying to get out of there was almost impossible, the only open road was to Denver, Colorado. That was three hundred and fifty miles southwest, and way out of our way. We didn't have any choice, so we traveled to Denver, and stayed the night with our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ethen R. Aley. The next day we were advised that there was one-way traffic to Kansas City, Missouri. It was a big chance, but we took it and made that long, icy trip without having met a car, except in the little towns. When we finally returned home, we had driven nine hundred miles out of our way. I had to shovel two feet of snow off of our driveway, to get the car into the garage. So, after undergoing an experience like that, this trip was a real vacation.

When we returned home I was sent out on a variety of jobs and fought my cocks in my off hours. This one particular night, Iona said she didn't feel well and didn't want to go with me, but encouraged me to go alone. When I returned home, she and the

boys were gone. I couldn't understand where in the world they might have gone. I asked at the neighbors and they told me where the boys were, that my wife had left for Nebraska. I really wasn't too surprised. It was more, that I wasn't prepared for it. At this time, we had been married four and a half years. The boys were now six, eight, and ten, still pretty small to get along by themselves.

I heard Iona was in Longmont, Colorado at her brother's home, so I made arrangements to go to Longmont and talk with her. This meant that I had to swallow my pride, go to her, and ask if she was willing to return home to me and the boys. If not, I suggested she get a divorce so that I might replan my life. We could not come to an accord and she agreed to a divorce. I stayed in town with friends until I knew the divorce would be a reality.

QUITE A FAMILY!
Reading from left to right: Gordon, Harold, Loren E. Jeter, Sr., and Loren (Gene), Jr.

Just two days before I was to return home, I was having lunch in a small cafe and a pretty waitress took my order. We talked and I found out she had come home on vacation to visit her family, and was just helping out in the cafe. Like myself, she was planning to leave the next day. She agreed to let me walk her home and I asked if I might see her the next day, before I left. She was waiting for me, when I got there the next day, and we drove to Meadow Park to visit. She promised to answer my letters if I wrote to her. I sure did have her on my mind much of the long drive home.

Chapter Five
The Beginning of a Blithesome Thirty-eight Years

When I got home the chips were down again. My landlord sold my house and I had to find another place to live. It took a little doing, but I found a house about seven or eight blocks from the boys' school. My family knew my predicament with the children and my sister, Thelma (dear that she is), volunteered to come to Rock Falls, Illinois to take care of the children and keep house for me. She was eighteen years old and very willing to look after Gene, Harold, and Gordon. They liked living with her because of her motherly-like caring.

I continued to work hard and corresponded with the gal I had met in Longmont. I looked forward to Bertha's letters and learned she was the daughter of Emery and Media Pence of Longmont. She was employed as a radio and radar technician for United Air Lines in Cheyenne, Wyoming. She had been planning to transfer to California, but I asked her to consider coming to Illinois. We exchanged letters for about two months when I asked her to be my wife. I expressed my need for someone to love and be with me. Also, I wanted a loving lady to help me raise my children. I explained that I didn't want her to work outside of our home for I thought that I could make a fairly good living for us.

Bertha accepted my proposal for marriage and, more than that, she said, "I can't have children of my own and I will be proud to accept your sons as my own." Her letter stated she would need to give United a two-weeks notice before she would receive her seperation papers. Bertha told me that she would use some of that time to take care of other details back in Longmont.

I mailed a pullman coach ticket and money for incidentals. At six p.m., 13 December 1945, "Birdie," as we nicknamed her, arrived on the City of Denver passenger train at Sterling, Illinois. The day was extremely cold, with much ice and snow. It had been mild in Colorado, so she came thinly clad and shivered all the way from the depot to my home. My car, a 1938 two-door Ford sedan, was anything but comfortable.

Thelma and the boys were anxiously waiting when we got to the house. I had explained to the boys that she was to be their new mom. Those wide-eyed boys had had several mothers in their short lives, so they were more than skeptical. By nature, Thelma was full of fun and laughter. It didn't take anytime for her to find out that Birdie was like that and the two of them made almost instant friends. When I saw how the two of them were getting along so well, it really made me feel good.

Thelma stayed on with us for three or four more weeks while Birdie and I sneaked off to take care of the legalities. Birdie quickly made friends with the boys and, of course, Christmas came in only two weeks. We persuaded Thelma to stay on with us, at least until the New Year. Thelma loved to roller skate, she was professional in that respect, so we bought her a set of Chicago skate-wheels to replace her old ones. Christmas morning, Birdie placed the gift on Thelma's bed. Later, she asked Thelma to get something from her bedroom for her. She saw the skates immediately and gave out with a loud, joyous cry. Then she hurried over to Birdie and myself, and hugged and kissed us. I don't think anyone could have been any happier than Thelma was that Christmas. That cemented the bond of friendship between her and Birdie for life.

Once Thelma saw how quickly Gene, Harold, and Gordon took to Birdie, she felt good about making plans to leave and go back home. Thelma had been with the boys awhile so she knew their habits, likes, and dislikes. Therefore, she was a big help in breaking Birdie into our way of living. In fact, we both called Thelma our "Life Saver," at that time of our lives.

One day after Thelma had gone, Birdie did the laundry, hanging the clothes out to dry. It was a cold, wintery day and in minutes they froze to the lines. Well! They hung there a week before the sun came out and melted them down. She was thoroughly confused, for in Colorado she hung the clothes out and, even if it was cold, they would freeze dry with the low humidity, but not in Illinois. We laughed about that experience more than once.

LOREN AND BERTHA PENCE JETER

My work continued and I was assigned to a job on the Savannah Ordinance Plant at Savannah, Illinois. It was located about fifty miles from home, alongside the Mississippi River. Incidentally, this was the second oldest plant of it's kind in the United States. Unfortunately, all construction workers were "frozen" by the Government for forty days. This was one of those emergency jobs where I had to work ten or more hours every day.

Poor Birdie, left with three active boys she didn't know very well, in a new part of the country, and with a new husband who was too busy to come home. I wired money to her for household expenses and other living demands. When I did get home, I almost needed a letter of introduction to her and the boys. The cost of the job taxed my marriage, but I was happy to earn the money and Birdie was willing to cooperate. Sometimes a person just knows if another person may be trusted and I knew, from the start, that my new bride was that kind. She took good care of the boys and they grew to love her. They were taught to refer to her as Miss Bertha and this helped her gain the respect needed to discipline them.

Like Birdie, I did well on the job and earned enough to buy a brand new Ford car. My old thirty-eight Ford had it's second set of "recap" tires and was stammering and sputtering much of the time. I needed something more reliable. This car had been ordered by the Savannah Police Force and they didn't know it had arrived. I offered the dealer four hundred dollars above the list price and the dealer took me up on the offer. He thought the police didn't need a car as bad as I did, so he sold it to me, telling them that they could have the next one.

Birdie and I left the boys with a baby sitter for the day and she went with me to Savannah to pick up the car. I cashed some checks plus drawing some money from the bank. In all, I had nineteen hundred dollars in cash to pay for the car. Birdie carried the money and I walked by her side, with a pistol in my hand. Savannah had a rough element in those days and we weren't taking any chances. The ride back to Rock Falls was exciting, my first new car and my sweetheart at my side. Man, I was in second heaven. When we got home, the boys were just as excited, begging for a ride in our new automobile.

As a family, we attended church and Sunday school regularly. The boys were all baptized in the First Christian Church of Rock Falls. Friends and neighbors grew to like us and we felt happy and satisfied. The boys played a lot of ball and I joined in as much as I could. My job took me away much more than I cared about. At last, a job near home became available which made all of us happier.

A big powerplant was to be built in Dixon, Illinois and I was assigned as a cement mason foreman. This job lasted about fifteen months. The job was fourteen miles from where we were living and, one day, a man told me about a small house in Nelson, Illinois, that could be bought pretty reasonable. Nelson was located about halfway between Rock Falls and Dixon. I stopped to look at it on my way home from work and told Birdie about it. I said that it wasn't much, but I thought that together we could make a home out of it. She was willing and encouraged me to see the owner.

I went the next day and quickly came to terms with him. The following weekend, May 1945, found us moving into our new place at Nelson. The house was small, rough, and cold and was located on one acre, alongside the double-track main line of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, running from Chicago to Omaha, Nebraska. This is the only railroad in the United States, to my knowledge, that the trains run on the left side of the tracks, while meeting traffic. It is said to be English owned. At that time, the Union Pacific Railroad Company ran their streamline passenger trains over this line. They were called the City of

Denver, the City of Portland, and the City of Los Angeles. These were among the romantic, diesel-powered streamliners.

Many, many fast freight trains were pulled through Nelson as it was a rail division and a branch of this line went on to Peoria, Illinois. There was a big roundhouse and turntable to service the trains, along with a large boarding house at the railroad yard to accomodate their personnel.

It took us a long time to get accustomed to the roar of the trains, they whistled long and loud as they went speeding past our place, at sixty or seventy miles an hour. There was one that came through about one in the morning and always woke us up. We called the engineer "Casey" because his whistle literally screamed. He had a special way of breaking the sound. It was said he had at one time, while piloting his train, struck and killed a carload of people. He was always nervous after that. It's not hard to become nervous when the engine you're driving is traveling sixty or sixty-five miles an hour, while pulling a hundred railroad cars. I think that it would probably take more than a mile for his train to come to a halt, traveling at that rate of speed. I always got a great thrill when the train roared by, it reminded me of the days when I had ridden many like them.

Living in Nelson meant that the boys had to travel seven miles, west to Rock Falls, to attend school. I was working in Dixon, seven miles to the east. This meant Birdie had to drive me to work, return home, pick up the boys, and take them to school. Then in the afternoon she would pick them up at school and take them home. Then, when eight o'clock came around, they would go to bed. My shift was suppose to end at four thirty in the afternoon, but, much of the time, I went to work early and stayed late in the evenings, before getting finished. Birdie would come to pick me up after she had the boys in bed and park the car near the job, under a street light, and read while she waited for me. Sometimes it was ten or eleven o'clock, even midnight. Once it was as late as four in the morning before I hung up my trowels. When Birdie tired of reading, she would curl up on the car seat and sleep until I woke her up. Then we went home, slept <u>fast</u>, only to get up and start the cycle all over again.

Usually, I didn't work Saturdays or Sundays, so I spent my time working around our home and yard. I completely rebuilt the house, landscaped the yard, built chicken pens and nurtured my cocks, and, always, cultivated and cared for a large garden. I spent as much time as I could with the boys. On Saturdays, we went to the movies, played baseball, boxed, and did some hunting.

One experience I had, while the boys were growing up, that I'll never forget was when I bought a small incubator and one hundred

eggs. I was lucky and seventy-five chicks hatched, all domestic fowl. I wanted to raise them for eating chickens and kept them outside in a small coop in the yard. Birdie and I went to town to shop one day and a strong thunderstorm came up, with pouring rain. We were worried about what was happening at the house so we headed for home. When we got there, we found that Gene had gathered the chicks into a wash tub and carried them to the basement. We went right down to check on them and found the basement flooded, the tub floating like a boat. Do you know? Those chicks were safe and dry and Gene had proved to be a very dependable son. After that happened, we never worried when we left the place.

When school was out, it was easier for all of us, especially Birdie. I drove myself to work and she and the boys did the work around the house and yard. All of us worked to make our place beautiful and nice. We plowed alot of barnyard manure into the garden to fertilize it. Then we sowed the garden with rye seed and when spring came we plowed it under. Two things happened, it put nitrogen and humus into the soil. We planted lots of shrubs around the place, a small strawberry patch, some raspberries, and some fruit trees, most of which were dwarfs. This was the beginning of what became a Garden of Eden.

We all shared in the building of pen walks for our game cocks, we had a few. We, also, had some brood hens which required our building a small yard and shelter for them. Then we placed a choice brood cock with them so we could raise a flock of young chickens. The family was anxious and willing to do all they could toward making a home, something we had not ever had. So it was not a "drag," we all loved it.

A rather funny thing happened while these things were going on. Our neighbors, to the north side of us, were living on a twenty-three acre site. Art, that was the man's name, and his wife, Ada, were retired farmers. They owned a large farm just a short distance away, but rented it out. They didn't want to be bothered with kids around them and, when we moved in, Art said, "Had I known the little house was for sale I would have bought it and rented it only to adults." Birdie only weighed a hundred pounds and was mistaken for a girl, so Art then remarked that not only were there four kids down there, but there was no woman, and the man went to work leaving those kids alone. He imagined all kinds of gosh-awful things that was bound to upset the peace of the village.

One day, Ada saw Gordon, the youngest of the boys, playing near the fence that separated our yard from theirs. She walked over to the fence and asked Gordon what his sister's name was, he

said, "I don't have a sister." Ada continued, "Then who is the girl I see playing with you and your brothers?" Gordon responded, "That is Miss Bertha, she is our mother." Ada was surprised, but once she understood that the children did have a mother, her attitude changed.

We all became good neighbors and friends and had many laughs about Ada thinking Birdie was the boys' sister. This was the beginning of a relationship that grew to helping one another in time of need, sharing home-baked goodies and garden fruits, and an almost daily wave or exchange of words.

The first few years we lived there we didn't have much in the way of garden vegetables or fruit to share with our neighbors. The ground was poor and we had to work hard to build the fertility necessary to raise wholesome vegetables. We, also, continued working on the lawn, particularly the areas that hadn't seeded the previous year. By this time, I was shaping the bushes and trimming the trees.

With the approach of fall we all worked, even harder, in preparation for the long, cold winter ahead. Our chickens needed better shelters and our house windows and doors needed additional covering. We used plastic sheets and fitted the material over each door and window, securing the material by nailing wood strips over the edges of the plastic. Our efforts helped tremendously to keep the house warm and more enjoyable through the long winter months.

It was school time again, the boys were to go to school for a couple of seasons in Nelson. There were books, new clothes, and sports equipment to buy. It seemed we bought a new pair of shoes about every month. There was always one of us five who was wearing a pair of shoes that were "shot." Of course, when people are healthy and active, especially active in the out-of-doors, shoes just don't last. I was so thankful that our boys were healthy and strong.

My line of work, that of finishing cement, was such that I didn't always work steady. My jobs were scattered, our union jurisdiction covered an area roughly one hundred miles in circumference. I drove to and from wherever the union business agent sent me. I did no other kind of work than that which, by agreements between other unions and the contractors, belonged to cement masons. I didn't do common labor or work that belonged to the other craft union members. My job selectivity sometimes required me to travel over a hundred miles, but I took pride in my work and, in return, I received a great deal of satisfaction.

In my job interims, I continued to labor at upgrading our home and yard and, when we felt the need for a rest, Birdie, the boys,

and I took the day off and did things we all looked forward to. Sometimes, we went to Chicago, which was a hundred and ten miles from Nelson, and visited my mom and the family. While there, we often went to take in the city sights; Chicago is big, not just in population, but in area as well. There is much of interest to see and do there. Our children enjoyed the Zoo, museums, and the Cubs' baseball games at Wrigley Field.

All of us looked forward to going to the ballpark when the St. Louis Cardinals came to Chicago to play the Cubs. Part of us were Cub fans, the other part were Cardinal fans. This led to some exciting arguments about those two ball teams. It was more than that, my family enjoyed to gorge themselves with hot dogs, candy, popcorn, and cokes. Birdie was as much into it as us guys, she came away from the games as hoarse as we did from all the yelling.

On winter trips, we visited the museums. They were very large and we all came away better informed than when we went in. Gene was always interested in the science aspect of the exhibits, while Birdie enjoyed the arts. Myself, I, especially, enjoyed the history, stories, and legends of far-off lands and ancient times.

Sometimes, we didn't do anything, just spent time at home and spun yarns about things we had done or wanted to do. Usually, those were the winter days that confined us to the house and there wasn't anything on television. We had a Sylvania television with a neon tube of light, that surrounded the picture tube. It was called a "soft light," meant to decrease the glare of the picture. Television was comparatively new then and we spent many pleasant hours of TV viewing, especially when big-league baseball was on. Most of the time, my family was happy just being together.

Mom or some others of my family of sister and brothers visited us from time to time. We'd take them for a ride into the country, just to get out and see something along the way for a topic of conversation. When we tired of riding, we returned home and feasted on a delicious home-made dinner. Birdie made the best fried chicken anyone ever tasted. The entire family agreed on this and no one ever, ever got too much fried chicken.

After dinner, we all settled down to reminiscing about old times or telling about events in our current daily lives. Some of the folks would doze a bit and others take walks around the yard to admire the flowers or talk to the chickens (they did "talk" back in their way with chattering sounds). Some of the family would stay with us a day or two, others stayed several days, depending on the time they had to spend. As a related family, we all

thought a lot of each of other and, although we had some heated differences, we all enjoyed being together, looking forward to spending as much time as we could together. When the chips were down for anyone in the family, that person could count on the rest of us to give the help and support needed. I couldn't have asked for a better family.

If I recall it correctly, it was the summer of 1946 and the kids were out of school. Everything was growing, including the boys, Gene was now thirteen, Harold eleven, and Gordon nine years. All healthy and seemingly happy, that included Birdie and myself. I grew to love her with all my heart. I found in her a lover, a good friend, a kind and loving mother to my boys, and a coworker. That summer we built even more chicken pens, the young game fowl were growing well and I had many young males in the flock. The young males of game chickens are known as stags until they become a year old. After one year, they become cocks. When they become six months to nine months old, they must be placed in individual pens to prevent them from fighting each other. At this time, they gain their full courage, which is needed when they are conditioned to fight against another cock. When fall came we had them all taken care of, penned separately in small yards with a foot of straw on the ground so they might scratch and exercise.

In September, I was lucky enough to be sent on a job that was close to home and offered employment all winter. I received much overtime and, not only that, my overtime was double time. We didn't have to first work forty hours before becoming eligible for overtime pay. It was nice having enough money to comfortably support my family and do the things we wanted to do.

That year we enjoyed a big Christmas. The boys got new dress clothes and some hunting equipment, including a real gun for each of them. Gene and Harold received shotguns and Gordon got a .22 rifle. I never saw such happy kids. Birdie got a new coat and dress, plus a new kitchen range. I got a shotgun, a tie, and a pair of gloves. We all thought Santa had been extra good to us. We even made two or three trips to Chicago to be with our family.

That spring we decided to build a new home. It was a slow process because I could not afford to hire anyone nor did I want to go into debt. Birdie, the boys, and I built almost the entire house, except at the beginning, working when I was off work and during evenings. We saved our money until we had enough to buy a few materials to work with. It took a whole bunch of figuring and saving, and time and patience. We lived in the little house and built the new one around it. When we finished a part of the new one, we moved some of our things into it, until we had our things in several parts of the new house. Finally, we could take apart the little house and move it outside. We then finished up on the new house and bought new furniture for it.

At that point, we sat back and took a long, deep breath, offering a prayer of thanks to the Lord. Then, we enjoyed and experienced how it felt to live in a comfortable home of our own, without a rent bill to pay or a mortgage to worry about.

Now, we had more time for each other and spent more time talking. Birdie had been married for seven years, before I met her. Her former husband had failed to provide a home and played around with other women, so she divorced him. She expressed her feelings of love and satisfaction with us. The boys, also, talked about their past. Gene and Harold mentioned the different women who took care of them since Bessie died. Unanimously, they agreed that Miss Bertha was good to them and they liked her. Each for different reasons, Gene liked knowing that she was there waiting for him after school and remarked about always having clean clothes; Harold said that he looked forward to that fried chicken, and loved to laugh and joke with her; and Gordon went for the cookies and special attention.

Everyone was feeling warm and close, Gene spoke up and addressed Miss Bertha, "Do you think it would be O.K. if us kids called you "Mom?" Birdie was overwhelmed and extended her arms to hug and touch the boys. Then she said, "I'm so happy you feel this way about me. I will be delighted and honored to have you call me Mom."

I took my turn in thinking and talking about things of the past. I told about a girl friend I once kept company with, she was Helen Upshaw. We were about the same age and hit it off well together. One evening we had a silly quarrel and I left in a huff. We didn't live in the same town, so we wrote letters to each other. We just couldn't agree and one day I received a letter, saying she was going to visit her aunt in Washington State for the summer. I didn't answer, and when she returned home she met and married a school teacher. I didn't see her for four years after she married. All together, it was almost five years since I'd left in a huff. One day, as I was walking home to Mom's house in Herrin, a lady called to me from across the street, it was Helen. I crossed over to where she was and we talked for perhaps an hour. She told me about herself, introduced me to her little daughter, after which I went on my way home. Several times after that she either called to me or would come to Mom's to see me. She wasn't happy with her life and said as much. She thought that we should have gone together a while longer and married. She said she'd divorce her husband if I would marry her. I had a sweetheart by that time and she was the girl who became the blood mother of my boys. Helen tried to win me over several times after I married Bessie. My boys listened wide-eyed as I was about to finish about Helen. Especially, when I remarked that they had come mighty close to having a mother named Helen instead of Bessie.

Harold Merideth and his family came to visit, and see our new home after it was finished. He had helped me for a few days, in the beginning stages of building, and he was very impressed at what we had accomplished. They were planning a trip to Alaska, so we talked a little about their forth-coming trip.

Shortly after their visit, we had a visit from Birdie's sister and her husband, Frances and Al Martindale. They came from Cheyenne, Wyoming, and stayed with us several days. We took them to Starved Rock State Park, along the Illinois River, and to Chicago to attend a Cubs and Cardinals ball game. While in Chicago we, also, took them to a Cimerama theater, the Marine Park, the Planetarium, the Brookfield Zoo, and to the museum. They wanted to stay longer, but they had to get back to their jobs. She was a postal clerk and he was a city fireman.

I think Birdie's sister must have told their mother about our new house because, soon after they left, Birdie's folks, Emery and Media Pence, came from Longmont, Colorado to spend some time with us. He was a retired carpenter and he thought we had done a good job on our house. They, too, enjoyed the sights of the city. Having been in the west for many years, Emery could not get over the fine crops in Illinois. Until he died, he always found a way to make mention of the rich agricultural land of Illinois.

The following years, we welcomed many, many visitors. Among them were: my friend's (Harold) dad; my stepdad, Mr. King; and others who were casual friends.

I still had a hunger for more education and I, again, started to try to self-school myself. This time, I had Birdie helping me. I spent quite a bit of time researching in libraries and searching for information on my surname and my genealogy. My regular job required a good deal of mathematics and chemistry, so I was constantly studying those subjects. Also, I subscribed to different magazines that I knew would help me to gain knowledge and improve my general education.

My quest to learn about my people took me to Marion and Carterville, Illinois, to get acquainted with them. First, I met my Uncle Earnest and Aunt Matty Jeter and they were the parents of Mary Lou Clutts of Carterville, Illinois. They were surprised by my appearance and were ready to leave for church and Sunday school, so the visit was brief.

From there, we went to Marion to see my Uncle Bob Bryan and Aunt Gussie who was Ben Jeter's daughter (my grandfather). I had never met them before, but, as I walked from my car toward their house, Aunt Gussie appeared on the porch and said, "If it isn't Leonard Jeter in the flesh?" I was taken aback by her excited remark and I told her that I was Loren Eugene Jeter, Leonard's

son. She commented on how much I walked in the same manner as my father did. Then, she welcomed me and my family in and we had a real get-acquainted conversation.

I talked about my father, by this time he was dead. I told them of the time when I was fifteen years old and I stopped in one of his stores to meet him, only getting to speak with him a short time. Then I told of the only other time I was able to talk with him. It was near his home, he had been out managing a boys' baseball team and the game had just ended. I was twenty then, six feet tall, and weighed about one hundred and seventy five pounds. He appeared nervous and didn't want to talk to me. That visit was less than fifteen minutes long. I can recall he said, "It's nice to see that you have grown to be a nice-looking young man." Then he spoke very briefly of the past that involved him and Mom. That he just couldn't make it with her and that she had forbidden him from seeing me. I have always been thankful that my attitude towards my children was too strong to allow them to go unattended by me.

It was fall once more and the people of Nelson were about to enjoy some festivities together, by holding a public picnic which they called "Nelson Day." Almost everyone was busy preparing for it, two to three weeks before the day it was to be held. There was a ballot box in a store where anyone, who desired, could write in the name of the girl and boy they would like to see as the King and Queen of Nelson.

It was our oldest son, Gene, who was chosen to be the king. He was very happy and excited that he was so well thought of. I was pretty proud that so many townspeople favored our son.

Birdie prepared food, as did most all the women in town. The men chipped in money to buy the pop, lemonade, and ice cream. Long tables were set up in the park and filled with delectable goodies of all kinds. We had a ball game, the townsmen against the Nelson team, which I had in a league over in Dixon.

I was president of the Dixon Softball League. There were six teams in the league, and we had a regular schedule for the season. In the spring, each team posted an entry fee and, when the season ended, the money went to the first and second place teams. Our boys all participated and, for the most part, excelled in the game. One was always trying to outdo the other in sports, resulting in true competitiveness.

The Nelson Boys' Club offered a choice of sports to my boys, and to any other boy who wanted to join. I organized this club and made arrangements for the boys to meet in the local town hall, where they trained and practiced. We had a large variety of athletic equipment and, if a boy didn't have any equipment, we

saw to it that he got it. Our club furnished us with the means to grow physically, to learn how to get along with other people, and to have a place where they could hang out and have fun.

My boys were all good athletes, especially in football and wrestling. I vividly remember a time when Harold and Gordon went to a State meet. The flu was going round and two of the Rock Falls wrestlers were ill. So my two boys went in their place and won in their division. They both wrestled in a weight class above them and each gained a draw. Harold came home with a second place ribbon and Gordon a first place ribbon.

Gene, the oldest boy, excelled in football. He had to be causiously watched by his coach, using him in especially critical plays. He would put an opponent out of commission early on as he was strong and extremely competitive.

I taught all of the boys how to lay cement, but Gene and Harold were the two who actually learned the trade of Cement Masonry. Both of them worked well with me, and became good floor finishers. Gordon chose to work as a farm hand for a big cattle-feeding farmer.

Birdie and I were great on encouraging the boys to save their earnings for their future education. At the time, their earnings didn't seem like such a great amount of money, but over a period of time they saw for themselves how fast the bucks count up.

Chapter Six
Orlando, Florida Cock Fight

With the boys in high school and having part-time jobs, Birdie and I had more time for ourselves, and time to do the things we wanted to do. Since we both enjoyed our game chickens and they had multiplied 'til we had a surplus, we decided to advertise and sell some of them. We ran ads in magazines, devoted to the sport of fighting cocks, and experienced a moderate amount of success in sales.

In fact, our chickens became a small business for us. We received repeat orders, along with new orders, and the requests were pleasing. I enjoyed corresponding with people I shipped cocks to. My return correspondence reported that our cocks did well in the overall fighting sport.

Some big cockfighters were beginning to contact us, so I got together with a friend, Earl Stroetz, from Menasha, Wisconsin to share some fights. He had a fine stable of gamecocks that he had bred and raised. Earl was a cocker with an enviable winning record.

In January, there was an international cockfighting tournament to be held just outside of Orlando, Florida and the fight was to be a twenty-entry affair. The entry fee, one thousand dollars, first money eight thousand dollars. I had often thought about being a part of this kind of fight.

I made arrangements for my mother to come and stay with Birdie and the boys while I was away with Stroetz and our cocks. On the way south, we stopped at Selma, Alabama, at the home of Sgt. Jim Tumlin. He had a yard full of Stroetz's chickens and was taking

part in a big meet there. So we took part in a two-day event there and got took by that bunch of Alabamians. They had some tough cocks.

Mrs. Tumlin prepared dinner for us. Stroetz had taken a brace of wild Mallard ducks to them, packed in dry ice. When the ducks were served, someone must have used the method of the Egyptian embalming on them, for they, the ducks, were practically petrified.

That night, we got to bed at about two in the morning and I had just fallen asleep when I felt something move the floor beneath my bed. Slowly I rose and sat on the bedside, the floor moved again. I reached and found my flashlight, turned it on. Sure enough, the floor was moving now and then. It was a strange feeling, I just couldn't smother my curiosity any longer. I slipped on my pants and shoes and quietly went outside.

I hadn't noticed before that the house did not have a foundation, it just sat on stone piers and was open all around. I bent down and shined my light under the house, hoping to see whatever it was that was moving the floor. There it was, a big, white sow and she was a little taller than the clearance between the ground and the joist that framed the floor. As she walked, she forced the floor up. I returned to bed chuckling, but without having disturbed anyone, managing to catch a few winks of sleep before the beginning of a new day.

We got a late start for Orlando because Sgt. Jim wanted to show us several yards of chickens he had with people, scattered throughout the mountains. He cautioned us to avoid asking questions of the mountain people where we went. He said some made a little "White Lightning" and might be suspicious of us. Sgt. Jim seemed to know about everyone and we just tagged along.

Some of those people could not read or write. It would have been touchy had Stroetz and I wandered through those backwoods' mountains alone. It was a one-time experience.

Stroetz and I traveled together, except we each drove a car. He drove one down for someone and then flew home to Wisconsin. I drove my own car round trip. When nightfall came, we stopped somewhere in Georgia for dinner and then drove on.

Somehow, we became separated, each took a different highway and I gave up the idea of seeing him before arriving in Orlando. When coincidently, we stopped at the same motel about midnight. We were happy about meeting up and shared a room together.

Early the next morning we were off to Orlando, arriving about noon, arranged for a motel, and set out to locate some of the cockers. I was introduced to a man named Dallas Weaver. Dallas

was a breeder of two great families of Madigan Fowl, they were Madigan Reds and Madigan Greys. Dallas was having excellent success with them. Also, he furnished some of them to a combine known as Brown and Jordan, who were active throughout the southern circuit.

I owned some of the original Madigan Greys and they were pedigreed fowl. Dallas got very excited when he learned about my Greys and wanted me to enter into an agreement with him. He would exchange select brood cocks, yearly, for the purpose of maintaining a high degree of stamina in our fowl. I went for it.

Dallas presented me with a beautiful, pure Madigan Grey brood cock that had fought and won the top weight fight in the 1949 Tallahasee, Florida tournament. I used this cock over two very select Madigan Grey hens later and raised some of the finest Greys I ever fought.

By the way, Dallas refused five hundred dollars for the big Madigan Grey he gave to me, the day he presented the bird to me. I was proud to own such a handsome bird, and even prouder to do business with such a gentleman as was Dallas. Later, my wife, Birdie, and I paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Weaver in their home at Rome, Georgia and experienced the purity of southern hospitality with those lovely people.

Stroetz and I enjoyed six days of exciting fights and dealings with the most interesting people. We had great success in the tournament, coming out on top was great. Before heading back up north to Illinois and Wisconsin, we were invited to dine with the president of the Orlando Chamber of Commerce, the Florida governor, and the governor of Oklahoma.

The dinner was held at the Duck Inn, in Orlando, the bar was in the center of the building with two large wings of the building that were dining rooms. What a banquet! Our tables had floor-length linens and were set with sterling and crystal. There was live music and soft lights to add to the atmosphere, and we were served mountains of tasty food.

The next morning found me driving home alone. Stroetz had boarded a plane and was home in Wisconsin, long before I reached Valdosta, Georgia, where I spent the night. The next morning, I picked up a young man who was hitch-hiking, and took him to the edge of Indiana where I turned west toward Nelson.

I arrived home late in the afternoon. Birdie, the boys, and my mom were happy to see me. They all enjoyed hearing about my trip and winnings. Everyone enjoys a winner. Mom returned to Chicago, and Birdie and I were alone with the boys.

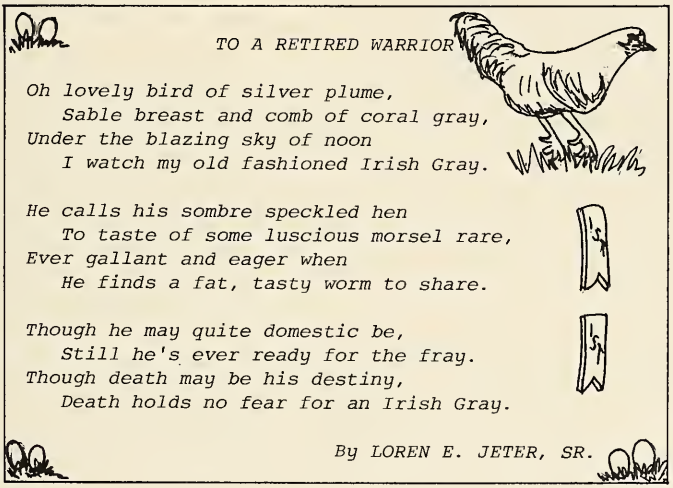
LOREN WITH ONE OF HIS PRIZE COCKS AT NELSON, ILLINOIS

MR. ETHEN ALEY AND LOREN, TEASING TWO OF LOREN'S BIRDS. Mr. Aley, a long time friend of Loren's, was Chief of the Merchant Police in Denver, Colorado. The picture was taken at Longmont, Colorado.

Birdie and I spent a great deal of time just being together. We loved one another's company, while we read or did things around the home that needed attention. We didn't have to talk, we found contentment in one another's company. This was something often mentioned by relatives, friends, and neighbors. I've always been thankful for it, as not everything in my life was a bed of roses.

Spring came to our land again, and with it came blossoms on our fruit trees, like never before. Our yard was more beautiful than it had ever been. The grass was lush green, our flowers began to bloom as did the many varieties of shrubs we planted.

One day some folks, from out of town, asked if they might take pictures of our home and grounds. They had movie cameras, and spent a long time filming the place. We knew by that we had our act together and, believe me, it was a good feeling.



TO A RETIRED WARRIOR

Oh lovely bird of silver plume,
Sable breast and comb of coral gray,
Under the blazing sky of noon
I watch my old fashioned Irish Gray.

He calls his sombre speckled hen
To taste of some luscious morsel rare,
Ever gallant and eager when
He finds a fat, tasty worm to share.

Though he may quite domestic be,
Still he's ever ready for the fray.
Though death may be his destiny,
Death holds no fear for an Irish Gray.

By LOREN E. JETER, SR.

Chapter Seven
Life Goes On

Nineteen hundred and fifty one had some sadness in store for us. My mother, Ella, suffered a severe stroke and, within a very short time, passed away. She died the 18th of July at just sixty-six years old. All my life, I was close with my mother. When she died I was in the process of getting Mom to move to Nelson, Illinois and was planning to build her a little home, on our acre of land. I have always wished that I had done that for her. It was very hard to lose one who gave me life and loved me, as she had. Mother was buried in the cemetery at Blairsville, Illinois.

While Birdie and I were in Southern Illinois, we visited friends and relatives. Later that summer, some of those same people came to visit us. Also, some of my brothers and sister and one of my nephews came to see us. Their company made the loss of my mother easier to bear, and helped heal the pain of her death.

The following four or five years, the boys, one after the other, graduated from high school. They all attended college, and they all worked to help pay tuition. I never charged them a cent for home expenses. I felt that it was my duty to take care of such as that until they were out of school and on their own.

As it worked out, Gene graduated from Northern Illinois University with a Bachelor's Degree in Education and, sixty days later, received his Masters Degree in Chemistry. He did some student teaching at Princeton, Illinois High School, then taught Science for two years at Tonica, Illinois High School.

When he was a student at the university in DeKalb, Illinois, he dated a fine, young woman, LuAnn Vlk, and married her in a formal wedding the 26th of November, 1955 at Oak Park, Illinois. We were two proud parents, as were LuAnn's parents, Frank and Edna Vlk.

WEDDING PICTURE OF LUANN VLK AND LOREN E. JETER, JR.

Harold left college to marry the love of his life. In fact, he, also, met his wife on the campus of the university. Even though Harold was two years younger than Gene, he married first. Jacqueline Gerhardt gave her hand to Harold in marriage, the 29th of October 1955, in a formal wedding at Elmhurst, Illinois. Jackie is the daughter of Harold and Isabell Gerhardt of Elmhurst, Illinois.

WEDDING PICTURE OF JACQUELINE GERHARDT AND HAROLD L. JETER

Gordon didn't take to college very much. As his life developed, it was very obvious he was more adept to physical expression. He left college and joined the U. S. Marine Corps, a career that lasted thirty years. After his first year of training, he met and married Frances Corine Goodson. She, also, was a Marine, working in Communications. She is the daughter of Otha and Estell Goodson of Henderson, North Carolina. The couple married the 16th of July 1956 at New Bern, North Carolina. "Franny" did not make a career of the Marine Corps, as Gordon did. She chose to be a housewife and mother.

SERGEANT MAJOR LLOYD GORDON JETER AND FAMILY
Reading from left to right: John, Frances, Gordon, Vickie, and Debbie Jeter. Picture taken in Cuba 24 October 1975

So, by 1956, the boys were all gone from home and on their own. Birdie and I reassured them that we would always be there for them, if they needed us, but none of them ever came to us for any kind of financial assistance. They were their own men and proud of it--I too am proud of them.

Chapter Eight
Nelson's Mayor
and Amboy Hospital Administrator

The following seven or eight years found me very much involved with the Nelson, Illinois Community, where I resided. In fact, in November of 1965, time for election, local residents asked me to run for mayor. With my wife's support, I decided to go for it. At one time, I had filled out a half term for councilman, so I knew the people with whom I would have to be working with. I, also, had a pretty good idea about the "ins and outs" of the job.

I was, and still am, a Democrat and the fellow I ran against was a Republican. The incumbent mayor had resigned, so it was an open race. I got lucky and won it by a three and a half to one margin.

The Village of Nelson owed her origin to the Chicago Northwestern Railroad Company. This railroad had a rail yard, with a sizeable roundhouse and turntable, and a branch line that serviced Peoria, Illinois. Also, Nelson was a division point between Chicago and Omaha, Nebraska. The main line was made up of two tracks that served both passenger trains and freights.

The Union Pacific Railroad once had made an agreement with the Chicago Northwestern Railroad (CNWRR) to run their streamliner-limited passenger trains on through Nelson. The trains were: City of Portland, City of Los Angeles, and City of Denver. Because of faulty book work on the part of some past village officials, the Chicago Northwestern refused to pay the Village of Nelson tax assessments over quite a period of time. Consequently, the village was in financial trouble and was near to losing it's corporate status.

1964 VILLAGE OF NELSON BOARD WITH PRESIDENT LOREN E. JETER
Back Row, left to right: Larry Nelson, Harry Remery, William Weber, Loren E. Jeter
Front Row, left to right: Walter Thompson, Wallace Jensen, R. L. Guyer, Rollo Bunnell

My city officials and I made arrangements with a group of lawyers to use a young man, son of one of the group's lawyers who was just out of law school, to represent Nelson. He and his father came to Nelson several times, and taught us how to keep our books and dispense our monies in compliance with the laws of the State of Illinois. When we finally were assured that the books and records were in proper order, I asked the lawyers to notify the Chicago Northwestern Railroad Company that we were in full compliance with Illinois law, and that the Village of Nelson was demanding the seven years' past-due taxes, with interest. Since these lawyers were already in the employment of the CNWRR Company they were in a good position to see to it that we got our money.

With this tax money, we paved some streets, put in some new sidewalks and curbs, added street lights, paid overdue bills, got the public utility company to run new power lines, increasing the power to the village by seven thousand volts. The telephone company then installed dial phones; before that we had the old crank kind. Also, we got the gas company to run a service line the one mile to Nelson from the main supply line along the Rock Island highway that lay between Rock Falls, Illinois and Dixon, Illinois and install a natural gas system for the village. All in all, our little village experienced change and growth, and I was happy to play a part in her development.

President Jeter Announces New Year's Report To Village

It is with some pride and satisfaction, President Jeter of Nelson reported on the state of the village at the end of 1964 and the beginning of the year 1965.

With a mid-term beginning in office for himself and part of the village trustees in 1963 and with the village operating in the red he recalls the many hours of study involved, also the many efforts and mistakes made before it was possible to learn what the real functions of the Village should be and why the Village was in distress.

After becoming acquainted with the facts, a program was put into motion to try and solve the deficit and begin constructive efforts to return the Village to normalcy. It was learned that for several years some of the tax money had been held from the village by objections of the Railroad Company to certain taxes, because of the failure of the public to support the efforts to have constructed a sewer disposal system in the Village; after accepting the proposal of having a survey made and estimates of costs and etc.

The Village was left with a debt for engineering and attorneys fees of several thousand dollars with no means provided by law to pay the indebtedness. The new board found also ten months back salaries unpaid.

The city limit signs were gone, people complained that there were no markers designing the Village of Nelson. The young people had no place for their activities. People complained that the peak hours for electrical use was insufficient. Many complaints that the telephone service in and out of Nelson was very poor.

To improve all this; took a lot of time, effort and planning, many official visits to various public offices, and many officials were in attendance at the village meetings. Much was done to promote friendship among the people and to secure their confidence and their help with the village problems.

The major portion of the sewer debt was greatly reduced. The Sanitary District Board will be responsible for the remainder. Ten months back salaries were paid as were the remainder of the 1963 salaries. The $200 back debt to the Fire District was paid as all of the 1963 cost to the Fire District was also paid. The boxes for the fire extinguishers were repaired and painted and all extinguishers placed in them, are in good working order.

The markers have been placed at the Village limits, road signs have been installed on federal, state and county roads, showing the way and distance to Nelson. A new power line has been brought to Nelson, providing it with 7000 additional volts of electrical current, providing sufficient power for use during the peak hours. New street lights at no cost to the Village, have been installed in the business section on Butler Street.

Nelson now enjoys the use of an ultra modern telephone system, providing not only ample service in and out of the community, but direct dialing service, nation wide. Nelson is now identified all over the nation as a toll rate center for this area. Nelson, for the first time has a phone booth installed near the Village Hall at no cost to the Village. Nelson also has a modern all weather and time, telephone service that is appreciated by many. The village will receive a percent of all calls from this phone.

Nelson is identified further by it's Civil Defense listing in the telephone directory. We provided wide area identification by having published in the Dixon and Rockford news papers, the history of Nelson and it's location. As a place for youth entertainment and that of civic groups, the use of the village hall has been offered and used with many favorable comments from the public. We completed the curb and gutter project which was begun in early 1963. We have in 1964 completed the job of placing a bituminous surface on Pope Street.

Safety Repairs

We have secured the money necessary to repair broken sidewalks in the Village, also plan to construct two curb landings and steps leading up to the city side walk in front of the school. This is for the safety of our school children and also for those attending school functions especially at night. For further safety we have placed signs and painted walk ways on the streets.

It is with a feeling of satisfaction that we can report all expenses of 1964 have been paid and the beginning of 1965 finds the Village in fair condition. These things have been possible by gaining a reduction of the cost of the garbage pick up which is $130 saving per year. By winning back withheld taxes and getting every penny rightfully ours. Our share of the Lee County dog tax which was never received before this year.

All this was possible only through our diligence and determination by the many helpful hints, ideas, services and all around friendly help we received from engineers, attorneys, heads of tax offices, judges, heads of utilities, contractors, and the news folks, who all made this possible. Also the neighboring officials who were so helpful.

I say thank you for your grand support. We made many mistakes and failed to realize the full good and welfare of our little Village, but it is with a measure of pride and satisfaction that we point with pride, we have finished the year 1964 and began the year 1965 with no indebtedness. On behalf of the board of Trustees and myself, we extend to those with whom we have worked and to the citizens of Nelson, a healthy and most successful year in 1965, Loren Jeter, village president.

Village Board To Construct Landings At School Frontage

The regular monthly meeting of the Nelson Village Board was held Tuesday evening at the Village Hall.

President Loren Jeter opened the meeting with a prayer for guidance in the tasks they were about to perform. The clerk, Hardy Thompson called the roll and the following trustees were present: Rollo Burnell, Walter Thompson, Harry Remrey and Larry Nelson. Absent were Wallace Janssen and Raymond Guyre.

The business of passing on the current bills and examining the report of the village treasurer, William Weber. The distribution of sales tax money and auto vehicle stamps was disposed of and attention directed to the business of passing several resolutions as follows: To accept the engineers contract for the construction of new surfacing of Pope Street, performed by Ladd Construction Co. of Ladd.

It was resolved to request additional funds of the state, $179, to pay for engineering and for extra cost of material on the Pope Street project. It was resolved to order voucher for the sum of $2,586.30 to be drawn from the motor fuel tax fund and paid to the Ladd Construction Co. for the Pope Street project.

Another resolution was passed to transfer $499.20 check received from the motor fuel tax fund in Springfield, Dec. 2, 1964, to the general fund to be expended for the repair of Village sidewalks as soon as the weather will permit. These repairs will be made throughout the village where they are most needed. It is planned also to construct two curb landings and steps in front of the Nelson grade school for the safety of the children. Renewal and payment of the 1965 membership in the Municipal League was also ordered.

Vehicle Stickers

An extension date for displaying the 1965 motor vehicle stickers, was set up to Jan. 16, 1965. Anyone not having a vehicle stamp displayed on their car after Jan. 16, will be subject to arrest, a fine and forced to purchase the stamp. It was reported that there are only a few delinquent persons who have not purchased the motor vehicle stamps. President Jeter expressed appreciation for the co-operation of the public in this matter.

President Jeter displayed and explained to the trustees a breakdown of the figures and amounts of money returned to the Village that had been held by order of the courts because of tax objections that were made by the railroad company for the years 1958 through 1962 inclusive. The total amounted to $394.78. Many hours weere spent and many words published and written before this money could be recovered and delivered to Nelson. Jeter told the board that he felt it had been worth their efforts and his in the profit it had brought to the Village of Nelson. The meeting closed in regular form.

One day my old friend, Harold Meredith, sent word that his youngest son, Jacky, then in the U. S. Navy, had been injured in a car wreck and had died. That was a severe blow. Birdie and I had known he and his older brother, Ronney, all of their lives. We had hunted many times together and he was like one of our own. He always called me Uncle Loren and Birdie, Aunt Bertha. We continued exchanging visits, only more often, until Harold and family recovered somewhat from their loss of Jacky. Then we carried on our relationship as before.

Birdie's dad, Emery Pence, died in Longmont, Colorado and she went home for the funeral. When she returned we made a few short trips, visiting and sightseeing, to help arrest her grief about the loss of her dad.

One night a Mr. Leffelman, from Amboy, Illinois, came to talk with me about the hospital in Amboy. He said that he was the president of the hospital board and that the hospital had lost it's operating license. He had been following my success as Mayor of Nelson and thought that I might be just the man to help get the hospital back in business. Then, he asked if I would consider the position of hospital administrator.

The following evening I joined Mr. Leffelman and went to a meeting of the Amboy Hospital Board. I made it clear that I had no formal education in the field of administration. After an hour in conference with the board, I was hired as the new administrator.

There were news reporters present at the meeting and, the next day, the news was in several papers that a construction worker, Mayor of Nelson, had been selected to untangle the web of problems plaguing the Amboy Hospital. Two days later, I had a news conference and outlined what I thought should be the priorities for the hospital, which was a genuine challenge to all concerned.

Things began to happen, foremost, we needed a good hospital staff, so we did some hiring and firing in that area. The institution was in debt, in need of repairs, and, generally, in need of some tender, loving care. I began making appeals by radio concerning our needs. I spoke to many organizations. I promoted a thing I called "PAINT A ROOM." This was a project where volunteers would furnish materials and labor for the purpose of decorating hospital rooms.

We remodeled the building, cleaned the attic (it was full of antiquated objects, long out of use). We put in fire-protection doors, to satisfy the Fire Department. Some of the ladies' clubs furnished us with new insulated blankets, others donated much, much needed linens. I found it was necessary to put all the

Jeter, Nelson Village Chief, To Direct Amboy Hospital

Consolidated News Service

AMBOY — Loren Jeter, president of the village board in Nelson for the past two years, Thursday was named administrator of the Amboy Public Hospital.

He will begin work March 1, according to Sylvan Leffelman, president of the hospital board.

Jeter, a cement mason for about 25 years, was appointed to the village board presidency in April, 1963, to fill an unexpired term. He is not seeking election this spring.

"When I became president of the board the village was far in the red," Jeter said Thursday night. "We've reached a state of solvency now, and when I leave office all the bills for the first half of 1965 will be paid."

Although a village utility tax pushed through the village board by Jeter was later nullified by a referendum, Jeter succeeded in revamping Nelson's entire financial structure.

He was one of the leaders in the fight with the Chicago and North Western Railway over contested tax money that was being held back by the courts. A court decision in favor of the village helped bring Nelson out of the red, he said.

Before becoming village president, Jeter served six months on the village board, filling the unexpired term of another trustee.

Jeter and his wife have three sons. The new hospital administrator said he hopes to move to Amboy soon.

—Evening Telegraph Staff Photo

Hospital Head Meets Head Nurse

Loren Jeter, administrator of Amboy Public Hospital, is shown with Mrs. Thomas Finn, supervisor of nursing at the hospital. Mrs. Finn introduced Jeter to the procedures and facilities of the hospital. Jeter was appointed administrator of the hospital last week and Mrs. Finn was named head of nursing Jan. 27.

Administrator Reports To Amboy Hospital Board

AMBOY — A report from Loren Jeter, recently appointed administrator of Amboy Hospital, and committee assignments for 1965 highlighted the hospital's monthly board meeting for March.

In his report, the administrator said the newly organized committees are functioning and that much has been done to improve things within the hospital and much more is expected to be accomplished as time goes on.

Much too is being done clericly so as to further simplify the paper work involved. The business of better buying is underway. More attention is being given the dietary department, Jeter said.

He stated:

"Patient moral is being carefully observed, and every reasonable effort will be employed to have everyone to realize their personal importance toward unity in an effort to make this hospital always one of the best.

There are many material things we must obtain before the present load is lightened for the employes: these will be added as we can do it. After talking with each. I feel that all are personally interested in the success of continuance of the hospital and that because of that, we'll do alright.

The funds committee at last count reported having received $9,142. This is more than an early goal once spoken of. With the town of Franklin Grove, East Grove Township and part of May Township yet to be canvassed the figure may well reach $11,000. Many people no doubt have been missed. Perhaps because they were not present when the person canvassing their area called on them. No one has purposely been slighted. If any want to participate, their donation will gladly be accepted in person or by mail at the Amboy Hospital. If anyone wishes to become a sponsor they may call Amboy 80. The "big dinner" last Sunday was a tremendous success. A turn-out of nearly 1,500 people were served and the "country store" that day accounted for over $500."

At the conclusion of his report, Jeter read a letter received from a recent patient at the hospital. It is as follows:

"I wish to take this opportunity to thank the entire staff of the Amboy Hospital and my doctor for their very personal attention given me while a maternity patient last week. Each of our five children has been born in a different hospital in this area, and I can honestly say that the care I received here was something to remember. It's wonderful to know that people in doing their every day jobs take such a special interest in their patients. The citizens in and around Amboy certainly have something to be proud of. A small sacrifice on each one's part to help support the hospital could be a valued investment for themselves as well as everyone else. Again, I thank everyone for their courteous services and care."

One new committee was added to the list, that of a Doctor Liaison Committee. Serving on the committee will be Dr. N. E. Fleming, Dr. Rafael Selva, Dr. Wayne Spenader and Dr. John P. Walsh.

Purpose of the committee is to improve liaison relations between the doctors and the hospital board.

kitchen foods under lock and key, and inventoried the food. I made many phone calls to different pharmaceutical houses, persuading them to trade our out-dated stuff for fresh drugs and medical supplies. Low and behold, it worked.

I demanded that one of the staff doctors bring his patients' records up to date, it was obvious that his methods were much too loose. I discharged one nurse who had been taking her "lifts" from the hospital narcotic box. She happened to be Catholic, and my action brought the old priest down on me. It took some doing, but he finally cooled off. She did not get her job back with us, needless to say.

Things were not as calm as my story may infer. I just can't go into the intricate details of the things I found and had to do as head of the hospital.

Administrator of Hospital Praises Community's Support

"Many thanks to the many of you who have welcomed me into your midst." That is the message Loren E. Jeter, new administrator of Amboy Public Hospital, has asked The Amboy News to convey to the citizens of this community. "These first two weeks at my new duties have been very revealing and enlightening, indeed," he said.

"First it is good to feel the kind of support you have evidenced by proving without a doubt that you not only want to keep your hospital, but are willing to do something about it," he continued. "You are backing it with your own hard cash and we at the hospital will try to do our part by giving you the best we can in management, p a t i e n t treatment and patient care. We also will work as best we can to improve the present hospital facilities. With your continued help, we will endeavor to bring you even greater improvement, perhaps by expanding our hospital and its services."

LOREN at a Hospital Benefit

During this time, I was, also busy trying to find a way to create enough interest with the people in my original home area to entice our Federal Government to choose an area in Southern Illinois to erect the Temple of Dendur there.

This temple was a gift to our Government from Egypt, as a token of their thanks for assistance we had given them during their construction of the Aswan Dam, across the Nile River. The following is the story of my efforts.

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH Thursday, November 18, 1965

Jeter Advocates Moving Egyptian Temple to S. Illinois

BY ROBERT NELLIS

A native son of Southern Illinois has a family name which is traceable through translation to the name of the 10th son of Ishmael, who was the son of the Biblical Abraham by his wife's handmaiden, Hagar, an Egyptian.

Loren Jeter, Nelson, who was born near Carterville, has added his voice to those who want the 2,000-year-old Temple of Dendur relocated somewhere in the southern part of Illinois.

Jeter believes it would be natural to locate the ancient Egyptian temple in Illinois' Little Egypt, and he asserts it would give an economic shot-in-the-arm to an area which has suffered economic setbacks.

Up From Cairo

The ancient temple located on the west bank of the Nile River some 800 miles from Cairo in lower Nubia must be moved to rescue it from the rising waters of the Nile behind Egypt's Aswan Dam and the United Arab Republic has given the temple to the United States.

Craftsmen of the Roman Emperor Augustus, about 30 B.C. constructed the temple which has a floor area of 1,000 square feet.

The troops which guarded the temple while it was under construction were Itureans from the tetriarch of Phillip. These Itureans were descendants of the Empire of Iturea, whose "ancestor" was a man named Jetur, who was the 10th son of Ishmael.

Jeter of Nelson says the name translated into English, according to Oxford University Scholars is Jeter.

Jeter Women

"There are many families in Little Egypt named Jeter and many others whose ladies are daughters of the households of Jeter," Jeter maintains.

The native of Little Egypt also pointed out, "There is more than a long joint use of the name Egypt to relate the African country to Southern Illinois.

"Little Egypt," he says, "is shaped like parts of the country for which it is named and Williamson County, Illinois, is situated in the delta formed by the confluence of the Ohio and the Mississippi Rivers, similarly as the city of Tanis is located in the Delta of the Nile."

"Tanis, he continued," was the home of the Egyptian Hagar, grandmother of Jetur, named by historians 3,000 years ago.

Jeter relates that as early as 1799 a settlement was established in the area to become South Illinois which was called Goshen.

Names of other towns furnish links between the two Egypts. These include Thebes, Karnak, Dongola, Sparta, Cypress, Cairo and Delta, all of which may be found both in Southern Illinois and in Egypt.

Famine

He says the area has been known as Little Egypt since 1832 when a severe crop failure upstate caused people from north of Franklin County to come south in search of food much like the Biblical descendants of Abraham went to Egypt to barter for grain during a great famine in their own land.

Both deltas often are overflowed and are quite fertile, Jeter asserts, noting that each grows cotton, tobacco and wheat.

"Finally," the Little Egyptian says, "the monument which the UAR is giving to the United States is made of sandstone and much of the stone in Southern Illinois is sandstone. Furthermore, there is not enough industrial fumes in the area to damage the stone and cause erosion of the hieroglyphics carved on the temple and on the statues he states.

"It would be a natural way to forge a closer link between the old and the new Egypts by relocating this ancient Nubian Temple in Southern Illinois," he asserts.

The presence of this temple from ancient Egypt in Little Egypt would give rise to stories and legends relating the two Egypts, Jeter believes.

He also sees a chance to promote tourism because this temple would be a unique sight in the United States. Linking the temple with an area known as Little Egypt, he contends, would be a great tourist attraction in an area which, he notes, needs an economic boost.

A copy of a letter written to the Southern Illinoian, newspaper, to get the Temple of Dendur (presently in crates in New York) erected in Southern Illinois. 1964

Being a native born son of the land of Little Egypt (some three miles south of Carterville) I note with much interest a publication, date lined Wash. D.C. which states that Southern Illinois may get the Egyptian Temple of Dendur.

Several states are reportedly bidding for the centuries old monument some 1000 sQ. ft. in floor area. Constructed by craftsmen of the Roman Emperor, Augustus about 30 B.C. (maybe even earlier) apparently it was erected in honor of some Nubian heroes of the era.

The elite troops who guarded the project during its construction were Ituraens from the tetriarch of Philip. They were decendents from the ancient Empire of Iturea. This nations origin began with the tenth son of Ishmael-Jetur. Ishmael was born to Abraham the Hebrew Patriach and Hagar, who was a daughter of Ramases, Pharaoh of Egypt. Hagar's home was in Tanis not far from the Mediterranean Sea. According to the Holy Bible, Jetur was the father of the Ituraen nation.

The Oxford University of London, England translates Jetur to Iturea, hence to JETER in English. There are many Jeter families in Little Egypt and many families made up from the daughters of the Jeters. Long ago the Jeters helped to establish and populate southern Illinois. For ages the name Jeter has been connected in some ways with that of Egypt and for generations with that of Little Egypt. In my opinion, this is good reason for southern Illinois to be awarded by our gogernment the ancient temple of Dendur.

It would seem that only southern Illinois has so much in common with Egypt and could offer so many legends and stories of fact, that has people who can actually claim origin from Egypt of centuries ago. The likeness of the shape of Little Egypt to that of the Delta region of Egypt, the simularity of

crops of the two are: tobacco, cotton, wheat, onions and cabbage.

For reasons to numerous to mention, I think the Temple should be relocated in and among real friends, those of Southern Illinoians. The Craborchard Lake area is fast becoming a tourist attraction as well as a retirement area. Many people will find interest in the Temple if it were located in the heart of Little Egypt.

Mention was made about the Temple being built of sandstone and concern given to it's preservation. There is much sandstone in Southern Illinois, so there should be no problem in that respect. Also few industrial fumes are to be found , in this area, so if placed here it should be well presered for posterity in this climate.

The likeness of the two Egypts and linking of the two may be found in the towns they contain-as the following will show-Goshen as early as 1799. Thebes, Dongola, Sparata, Cypress, Cairo and Delta. Historians give 1832 as the time folks began to refer to Southern Illinois as Little Egypt. The story goes that about here the weather was so severe North of Franklin County that the crops were destroyed and the farmers in that section of the land journeyed deep to the South in Illinois. They went there to barter for grain which they found inabundance as did the people of the North in the Bible story who after famine had struck, went into the land of Egypt to secure and take home grain to feed themselves and their live stock.

Yes, Southern Illinois should be given much consideration by those in our government with whom the responsibility will rest for the selection of the most likely site for the Temple of Dendur. For it is in Southern Illinois that the ties may be found to link together, by this memorial structure, the old and the new Egypt.

Loren E. Jeter

I was always pleased with myself that I made that effort to get the Temple, even though my attempt failed. Two years later, it was awarded to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City and the Temple was formally installed in 1978.

It was about this time that I found myself wondering just why I was so involved in such entanglements when I would rather be doing something else. I remembered that Birdie and I took off from work and just played. I thought about my days in construction when Birdie and I went to visit our son, Gordon, in South Carolina. We had so much fun. From there we went to Florida and saw so many different things, and ate in so many exotic restaurants, slept as late as we wished, and soaked up the sunshine.

One of those days, while we were on the beach at Sarasota, I recalled that it was January eleventh, our son's (Gene) birthday. The temperature was eighty degrees, our radio was on, and the news reporter said it was twelve degrees below zero and storming in Chicago. Birdie and I thought we were in another world.

We visited an alligator farm and a small-animal zoo. That's where I got the inspiration to write a story called "Old Bone Crusher" and another one that I called "The Little Brown Fox." We visited a place that was called "Crystal Springs" and rode a glass-bottomed boat. We could see and feed the many fish in the spring, which appeared to be very deep. Then we walked down a stair where we could look through a glass wall and into the water's depths. Going back to the ground level, we found that there was a small zoo where we could walk in and be among the animals, such as cattle, goats, sheep, some red deer, and a llama. That critter followed me where ever I went and Birdie said it had fallen in love with me. Me! I was flattered, to say the least.

I thought about the cockfights that Birdie and I had attended, just outside of Orlando. The action began at nine in the morning and lasted until ten thirty in the evening, before all the birds had been matched and fought. As we were leaving and bidding goodby to some people we had met during the fights, some one of them offered us a pair of tickets to the dog track.

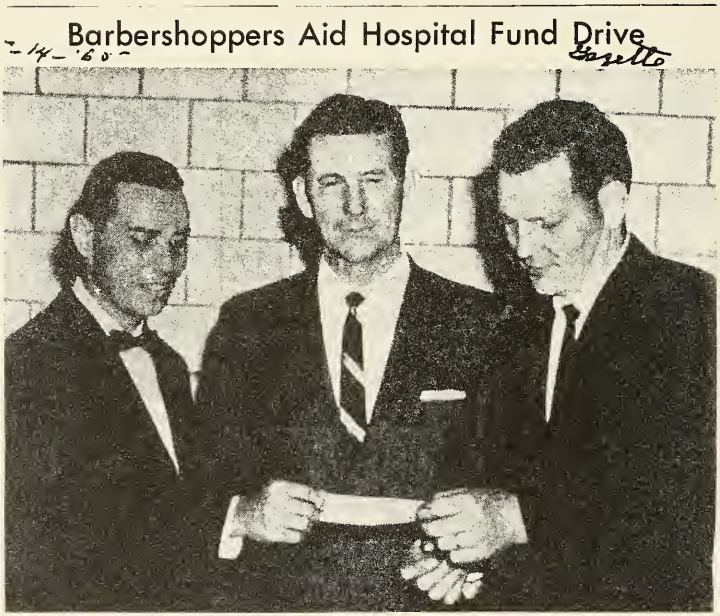
Birdie and I hadn't bet any money on the cockfights that day as our funds were running low. In fact, we had decided to start for Illinois the next day. The next morning we changed our minds and decided to stay one more day, to take in the dog races tht evening. Neither of us had ever seen a greyhound race.

That day, we drove about the country enjoying the beautiful farms and livestock. When evening came, we went to the race track. It was really exciting, so much so that we decided to buy some two dollar tickets. Neither of us knew the first thing about how to

pick a dog. We just chose a couple of names that struck our fancy. Low and behold, one was a quiniela and we won.

I couldn't believe it when a bystander suggested we go and collect our winnings. We hadn't realized we had won. It was breath-taking when the man at the window counted out four hundred and thirty-six dollars and congratulated us for having won. With that kind of luck, we decided to stay a few more days. As Birdie put it, since it was someone else's money, and it was so cold in Illinois, we might as well take advantage of the situation. Our trip home was unhurried and pleasant.

"I had my dream," perhaps for an hour or so. Yes! Why was I doing these things at the hospital? My secretary reminded me that I had an appointment with some gentlemen with whom I had promised to help organize a musical program, to raise funds for the hospital. We arranged to engage several groups of barbershop quartets, and a band to perform on stage in a local theatre. Our efforts were well accepted by the community people and we filled the house the night of the program.



Barbershoppers Aid Hospital Fund Drive

~ 14 ~ '60 ~ Gazette

PHOTO BY GAZETTE

Willis Lange, left, president of the local Barbershopper's Chapter, presents a token check to Sylvan Leffelman, right, president of the Amboy Hospital board. Looking on is Loren Jeter, administrator of Amboy Hospital. The Barbershoppers sang a special benefit show Friday night in Amboy to raise funds for the Amboy Hospital. Over $200 was raised and presented to the hospital.

The proceeds provided a good lift towards defraying hospital expenses. I made a number of radio and television appeals for financial assistance, several big firms generously responded. The newspapers were exceptionally good to us.

Things were going well for us, we had plans in the works for an eye bank, and had received many compliments about the progress of the functions within the hospital.

When, right about that time, I again lapsed into thoughts of my past--I became lost in thought about things that had happened since I first had come to the small Village of Nelson to live. When Birdie and I moved there, our children were still quite small; now they were grown and married. I was a grandfather many times over. Gene and LuAnn had one child, Jerry, born in Illinois and three born in California: Frank, Karen, and Tim. Harold and Jacky had three born in Illinois: Mike, Mary Ann, and Mark. Gordon and Franny had three, all born in South Carolina: Debbie, Vickie, and John. Gene had left teaching and taken a job as a chemical engineer. He had answered an advertisement and was chosen from twenty-five hundred applicants. After Gene had worked in Indiana for a year and a half, Hughes Aircraft scouted him and moved he and his family to Santa Anna, California. Harold took up sales with Rippin Good Cookie Company and was doing good for himself. Gordon was making a career in the Marine Corps and was beginning to advance.

I thought of our visits to see the boys and their families. How we had not been with our grandchildren because of their being scattered from coast to coast and my being so busy at work. Living in Nelson had been filled with many incidents of a rewarding life. However, it was not all that I wanted. I had a quest to try something new, but what it was I did not know.

Back to work again and another effort to get an inspector to examine all we had done to put the hospital and it's administration on a level acceptable to the Illinois Hospital Licensing Department. At last, I received notice that an inspection would be made on a given date. Breathlessly I awaited the inspection, then the decision as to whether or not we would regain the license to operate. The news was great, we were licensed, and my efforts along with all those who had cooperated with me had been successful. It was truly a gratifying feeling.

Chapter Nine
Return to Colorful Colorado

Pleased as I was with my success as a mayor and a hospital administrator, I felt a certain amount of discontentment with my life. After a great deal of thought, the words of the famous author, Oscar Wilde, came to me, "Discontent is the first step in the progress of a man or a nation." I found comfort and support in what this great man had written, so I decided to talk with Birdie about my thoughts and feelings. Together, we decided to give it up in Nelson. Birdie's mom was old and we wanted to visit her. Perhaps move to Longmont, Colorado so we could sort of look after her.

I notified the village council and the hospital board that I was ending my service with them and moving to Colorado. Birdie and I placed our house on the market and, in about three weeks, an interested party contacted us, saying they were willing to pay cash for the place. The local townspeople were shocked, real estate hadn't been moving well and they had thought we wouldn't find a buyer. Our close friends were hoping that, if we didn't sell our house, perhaps we would change our minds and stay in Nelson.

We notified our boys and Harold was reported to have made the remark, "Dad is going out to Colorado to lose his buns." Before we made the move, I arranged to get off from my duties for a week and went on out to Longmont, to make sure that we were doing the right thing. We had no more than arrived in Longmont when we noticed a FOR SALE sign on a small motel. We inquired of the owner and, before we left for home, we made an agreement to buy the place.

All the way back to Nelson we talked about the motel and what we might do with it. When we got home, Birdie and I went to the man who wanted to buy our house. He was Mr. Pitts of Rockfalls, Illinois. We came to terms about the price of our home and set a time for us to be out. Then we contacted an auctioneer we had known for a long time. He hauled away our belongings and was to hold an auction while Birdie and I drove to South Carolina to visit our son, Gordon, and his family.

When we returned to Nelson, the auction had taken place and we received much more money than we had anticipated. We then loaded our personal belongings into a U-Haul trailer and parked it across the street in Pritchard's yard. With all the commotion, we forgot a pickup truck and a roll-away bed that we had in the garage of another friend's house. We called the auctioneer and had him come get the truck and bed to auction off. I gave him the title to the truck and told him to mail the check to our Colorado address. About three weeks later, we received our check and were more than satisfied with the amount.

Our trip, pulling the trailer to Longmont, was safe and uneventful, thank goodness. Birdie's mom was so happy that we were going to be living near her, and Birdie was rather glad, too. She had been worrying for quite sometime about the fact that her mom was all alone.

When we arrived in Longmont, it was decided that we would live with Birdie's mom, Media Pence, for a couple of months. This arrangement was just until we could take possession of the house we had bought in the package deal with the motel. Along with the down payment, we had contracted to include a loan on the property that was to be paid at the rate of a payment once every six months. In this agreement was a clause that would allow us to separate the house from the motel, as individual properties, after we had paid so much on the loan. The clause allowed us to do this as long as we made the payments in the same way as the original loan-payment agreement and that really made us happy for we felt the house would clearly be ours, and not have to be sold with the motel in case we ever were to decide to get out of the motel business somewhere down the road.

Our motel had been white originally, but you couldn't hardly identify the color because the paint was faded and peeling badly. It had deep green shutters at the windows and the roof was shingled in blue asphalt. They were showing age as were the window and door screens. The parking lot was gravel and there were no sidewalks. We knew that we had a big job ahead of us, to fix everything up by spring and it was already January, but Birdie and I had alot of faith in ourselves to do the job.

Along about this time, we, also, gained possession of the house, which we had not been able to see the insides of, to determine it's condition. The place had been rented at the time of our purchase and the renter didn't want to move out, didn't even want to pay up on the back rent. We did get our money and had to force him out of the house. Then came the rude awakening!!! He left the house in one unholy mess. I wouldn't even have called it a pigsty for I have too much respect for pigs. That guy had left the furnace door open and smoked up all the walls and ceilings, turning them a dark, depressive grey. Now for the really big shock! He had poured acid into the cast iron bathtub to clean a car radiator and it had etched the tub's inner surface. As you can imagine, the tub was beyond repair and had to be replaced, not making us TOO happy.

Here again, Birdie and I went to work on the place with the faith that we had in our own ability. That faith worked for it wasn't too long before we had the place in liveable condition and moved in. On top of that, there was an unfinished basement that we totally finished off, with a bedroom, hobby room, bathroom, and storage space in the furnace room. We were certainly proud of what we had accomplished for it was truly a major overhaul job and we had done it all on our own.

Part of the winter days were suitable to be outside long enough to work on the motel. I used this time to remove the shutters, repair the screens, and scrap paint from the building. When the weather finally allowed it, I started to prepare the outside surfaces of the motel for painting. This I worked at with a vengeance, finally finishing the whole job on my own, by hand brushing the paint on, including the shutters. All the work that Birdie and I did here made us realize what a good team we were and that we could accomplish just about anything we set our mind to.

Before I could do anything else, I was forced to deal with a so-called caretaker and his wife. They were living in one of our double units and had been hired by the people we bought the motel from. They had an agreement to stay on until spring, but they didn't help our business very much. So I asked them to find another place, which they did.

Previous to our taking over the motel, the units had been rented by the night. Since the rooms were small and the inn itself fairly old, we soon found out that we could not compete with the new motels in town. In fact, we learned that we could not make a go of the motel, as it was, period. After talking it over we decided to convert the rooms into efficiency apartments, renting out rooms by the week and month until we could finish the units.

I soon found out that I would have to go to work in order to earn extra money to meet our financial obligations. I found a job as a cement mason for a local contractor and, from time to time, I worked out of the Fort Collins and the Denver Union Halls. My union card, which I kept alive and still do, was in the Fort Collins' Local.

LOREN RECEIVING HIS 25 YEAR PIN FROM BUSINESS AGENT LOCAL 577, DENVER, COLORADO, 1966
Loren is first man on front row reading from the left, man on his left is Business Agent, man next to him is International Representative Holton. Other men not identified.

During evenings, weekends, and an occasional day off, we would clean a vacant unit, repair and paint it, and furnish what was needed. Then we would pray and hope for a renter. Soon the apartments began to rent better, but we were not really doing all that well. The renters often had trouble paying a month's rent at a time, some even had trouble paying a week at a time and some moved out, owing one or two weeks' rent.

One day, while I was coming home from Fort Collins from a job, a severe hail storm struck Longmont. It did a world of damage, but luckily we had good insurance and gained a new roof for both the motel and house. That settled it, we then ordered new beds throughout and changed the renting system from monthly to strictly

weekly rates. I raised the rent a bit and it wasn't but a few days before all units were occupied.

There was to be a large IBM plant built between Longmont and Boulder, along Highway 119. This highway was known locally as the diagonal highway because it ran northeast and southwest from one city to the other. Plant construction plans were for thousands of square feet of concrete floors. The floors required embedded iron granules for longer wear. The contractor was having a hard time finding a cement mason who had knowledge of this type of masonry. Many times I had overseen this type of building in the midwest and I got the job.

I had a large crew of masons and common laborers, working steady for many weeks. My job paid so well that Birdie and I had plenty of money to pay our bills, with some left over. After the IBM buildings were completed, I worked out of the Fort Collins Union Hall, on jobs in and near Fort Collins. After that I was sent onto a job in Boulder, then later I went to Denver.

My next major job was back in Fort Collins, working on a five-story, all concrete dormitory, at the college. There was a world of concrete stairs and finished floors. I had for years specialized in stairs and floor finishing, so I was kept busy for months on that job. It provided a great deal of overtime pay which I appreciated. Life became progressively more comfortable for Birdie and myself.

While I was working on my concrete jobs, Birdie was taking good care of the motel and our business had stabilized. Unfortunately, things didn't continue in that vein for very long, again my life was shattered and torn. I received word that my oldest son, Gene, had become extremely ill and that I should come to him at once. He and his family were living in Ipswich, Massachusetts and Gene was Chief Engineer for A.T.T. at the time, but his office was in Boston. At the onset of his illness, he had blackout spells and intense, excruciating head pain.

I took a flight out of Denver as quickly as I could, but arrived at the hospital after he had undergone exploratory surgery. The doctors discovered he had a small tumor, seated on the stem of the spinal column and it was blocking the spinal fluid flow to his brain. The doctors were considering placing a shunt in his head to try and relieve his pain.

Gene was awake when I got to his bedside and he talked with me for a few minutes. Then, he became nauseated and with that intense pain again. As I held his hand, I spoke his name and he said, "I hear you, Dad," then he ceased breathing. The hospital staff called a "code blue" and worked frantically over him.

They placed him in the control of a Bennett machine, which was connected with his body for six days, after which he was pronounced dead.

His brother, Harold, arrived after Gene had lost consciousness and his other brother, Gordon, came a few days later. He came in from Vietnam. I got the Red Cross to locate him and arrange for him to fly home. Gordon was in active combat the day he was informed of the death of his brother. Just days later, after Gordon got home, he returned to his duty as a Marine.

Gene was interned in Mountain View Cemetery, Longmont, Colorado. Eighteen months later his second son, Frank, and a little friend were struck while riding a bicycle, and killed by a drunk driver in DuQoin, Illinois. Birdie and I were heartbroken. We asked ourselves, "How much more can possibly happen in our family?! She never stopped grieving for Gene. A few months later, LuAnn, Gene's wife, had Gene's body moved to the cemetery where their son is buried.

LOREN E. JETER, JR.'S FAMILY PRIOR TO HIS DEATH
Back Row, reading left to right: Loren Frank, Loren, Jr., LuAnn, and Jerry
Front Row, reading left to right: Timothy and Karen Rae

Du Quoin Evening Call

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR—NO. 123 MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1971 Single Copy 10c Du Quoin—Pinckneyville

TWO DIE IN CAR, BICYCLE CRASH

Driver Faces Three Charges, Released on Bond

Duane Gremmils ,10, Frank Jeter, 12, Die In Accident

A tragic accident occurred at 11:20 Saturday evening on South Line Street near the First United Methodist Church parsonage, which faces Main Street.

Du Quoin police said that two local youngsters were killed when their bicycle was hit by an auto driven by Billy R. Jennings, 27, of 103 Blackburn, Du Quoin. Duane Gremmels, 10, and Frank Jeter, 12, were pronounced dead on arrival at Marshall Browning Hospital.

Patrolman Ray Rader, the investigating officer, said that the boys were riding on a "stingray" type bicycle which was headed south on Line Street. A 1968 Pontiac Tempest with Jennings at the wheel was also headed south on Line and struck the bicycle in the rear, according to Rader. The bike had a relector on the rear, but no lights.

Kent Gremmels, 13, who was riding just ahead of the two, said that the bicycle was about two feet away from the curb. Duane Gremmels was apparently a passenger on Jeter's bicycle, according to Rader.

Jennings said that he didn't see the bike until it was too late, according to the police report.

The two boys were dead on arrival at Marshall Browning Hospital at 11:35 p.m. Dr. J. S. Mathis was called to the hospital.

Three officers were on the scene of the accident, patrolmen Rader and Porter as well as state trooper Carlos Tolbert.

The bicycle was moderately damaged and the Jennings auto suffered a dented bumper, broken antenna, damaged front fender, and dented right door. Jennings was not injured and was given a breathalizer test by police.

Authorities revealed today the result of the breathalizer test. The reading came out as .13 per cent alcohol in Jenning's blood system and the reading and test were made at least an hour after the accident, according to those authorities.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon, Perry County State's Attorney Don Johnson filed three charges against Jennings. The charges are: Reckless homicide, driving while under the influence of liquor, and leaving the scene of an accident involving death. Jennings entered not guilty pleas to all charges and was given a one-week continuance to secure an attorney. Bond in the amount of $10,000 personal recognizance was required for Jenning's release.

Duane Earl Gremmels

Funeral services for Duane Earl Gremmels, 10, will be conducted at 4 p.m. Tuesday from Neal Memorial Chapel with Rev. W. S. Erwin officiating. Burial will be in Sunset Memorial Park. Friends may call at the Neal Funeral Home after 6 p.m. today. The casket will not be open after services.

Duane Earl Gremmels, 606 E. Poplar St., was born in St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 18, 1960, the son of Louis and Kathy (Eaton) Gremmels. Duane was a fifth grade pupil at R. A. Wheatley School and a member of the beginners' Marching Papooses grade school band.

In addition to his parents, Louis and Kathy Gremmels, he is survived by his maternal grandfather, Earl Eaton, Rt. 1, Du Quoin; one sister, Pamela, and two brothers, David and Kent Gremmels, all at home.

In lieu of flowers, friends so desiring may contribute to the American Cancer Society.

MORE MORE MORE

L. Frank Jeter

Funeral services for L. Frank Jeter, 12, will be conducted at 10 a.m. Tuesday from Keeling Funeral Home with Rev. Judson Souers officiating. Burial will be in Sunset Memorial Park. The casket will not be open before services. Friends may call at the funeral home after 6 p.m. today.

L. Frank Jeter, 12, 519 E. Park St., was born Sept. 28, 1958, in Kokomo, Ind., the son of Loren E. and Lu-Ann (Vik) Jeter. His father is deceased.

Frank, a preparatory member of the First United Methodist Church, was also a member of Boy Scout Troop 121. He was a seventh grade pupil at John B. Ward School and a member of the Marching Papooses grade school band.

He is survived by his mother, Lu-Ann; one sister, Karen, and two brothers, Jerry and Tim, all at home.

Du Quoin Community Schools Supt. J. R. Whitecotton has announced that any grade school pupil desiring to attend funeral services will be excused to do so.

It was about this time that Birdie's mom became ill and had to be hospitalized. Everyone, including her doctor, thought she would not recover. Media was past eighty and her appendix had burst. Her doctor thought she was too old and too weak to undergo surgery, so they hooked her up to an irrigation system to flush out the poison. It was really a miracle for she recovered and returned home where she lived for several years, in part-time company with one of her four daughters, Bernice. When she was in her nineties she had to go into a nursing home in Longmont where she died at age ninety-six.

Just two years before Media died, the family celebrated one of her daughters' 50th wedding anniversary and I wrote the following article for the newspaper at the time of Media's death. It tells of how the family moved from east to west. As I said, just two years after that wonderful celebration, Media died and Birdie and I again grieved over the loss of a loved one.

Media Pence

Media Ellen Foglesong Pence, 96, died Wednesday, Dec. 29, at the Eventide Rest Home.

Born in Dodge County, Neb., on May 15, 1880, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Foglesong, she was of pioneer stock and traveled with her parents from Missouri to Iowa and on to St. Edwards, Neb., where they built a sod house homestead.

Her playmates were the children of an occasional band of Indians who would stop to do some trading with her father.

When Mr. Foglesong died, Mrs. Foglesong and her daughter moved into St. Edwards, where Mrs. Pence met and married Emery Pence on March 14, 1905. In 1921, they moved to Longmont where Mr. Pence was a carpenter until his death.

Mrs. Pence is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Joe Treat of Twin Falls, Idaho, Mrs. A.W. Martindale of Mesa, Ariz., and Mrs. Loren Jeter of Longmont. Also surviving are 10 grandchildren, several great-grandchildren and great-great grandchildren. Also surviving are two nieces and one nephew.

Funeral services will be held Monday, Jan. 3, at Howe Mortuary Chapel. Burial will be at Mountain View Cemetery.

Back to my job on the dormitory. When that job was finished I took a job on a bank that was being built in Fort Collins. I received much overtime and I was back in my old cement niche. After the bank, there was a school job in Longmont and, when that was finished, I got the idea of subcontracting the cement flat work from the home builders in Longmont.

In just a short time I had all the work I could handle. At times, I had to hire help, particularly when I started to "sub" from home builders. I contracted custom work and commercial/industrial jobs. Our motel became a lucrative business after we learned how to operate it and keep the good will of our patrons plus the local city officials. I must say that the officials were very good to us. Their cooperation was more than expected and were fully aware of our efforts. They allowed us room to breath during the times we encountered problems. Our patrons, for the most part, were good people. Birdie and I were most always aware of their attitudes, that of being friendly and helpful, often in ways they were not obligated to do so.

The City of Longmont was growing and that resulted in a new Civic Center. The architect designed a beautiful structure that was supported with ornate columns and beams. This design called for white concrete and exposed sand surface. I was selected by the builders to study and develop the type of finish. After studying the project, I discovered a means of finishing the columns and how to section the forms to enable the stripping for finishing.

LONGMONT, COLORADO CIVIC CENTER

I think of the Longmont Civic Center as a landmark in my cement work accomplishments. I was proud to be a part of a construction team that was so precise and creative. I never fail to visit the center when I'm in Longmont.

Project 75 Dedicated

GATHERING TO DEDICATE "Project 75" Saturday at the Longmont Civic Center were about 600 Longmonters who heard Mayor Al Perenyi, (light-colored suit, foreground) remind them that the project is all but complete and is debt-free. U.S. Sen. Gary Hart told the assemblage that the center and other Project 75 facilities financed by a two-per cent sales tax are an example of "what people can do with courage and dedication." Visiting citizens and dignitaries toured the center including the new finance and administration buildings, glass-enclosed mall, and 83-space underground parking lot available to persons having business with the city. The scene here is at south entrance to the open mall next to Engineering and Judicial Building in background and near one of several fountains in the mall.

Photo by Margie McAllister

Chapter Ten
To a Princess

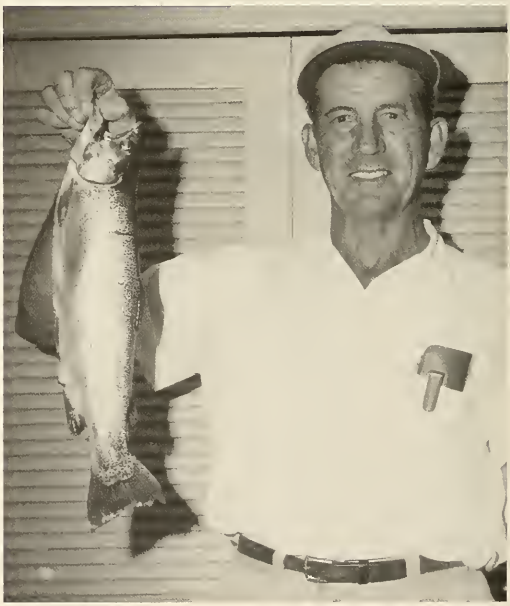
The years ahead were fun and exciting. Birdie and I made many short trips around the area, went to different places, and met many interesting people. These things would take place when my work was slow. We never experienced any dull moments. When we worked, we put our hearts into it and when we played or rested, we enjoyed ourselves. Sometimes, in my leisure time, I found myself trying to express my feelings by writing a poem or two.

Birdie and I both enjoyed trout fishing and we were in a perfect area to "wet a fly." We went to school and learned the art of tying fishing flies. I fixed us up a nice room in the basement to tie them in and, once I got proficient at the skill, I taught classes in fly-tying.

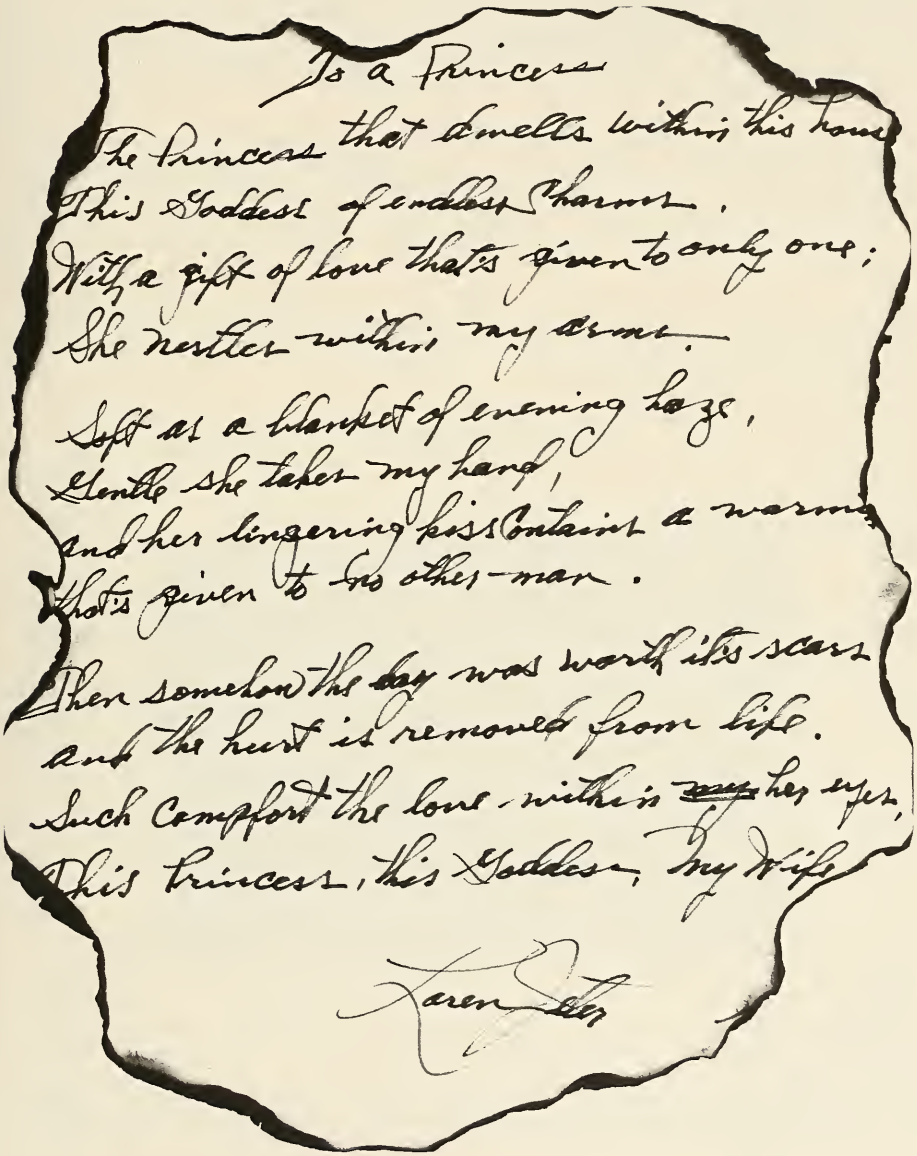
We raised and caped our own birds for feathers, developing a small market with our extra capes. We sold flies and tying materials, enough to pay for all the fishing and camping equipment we wanted. Fly-tying was good therapy for both of us. It kept us from becoming bored and, besides, we reached out and invented a few of our own. Our favorite, the one we caught the most fish with, we named the the "Jeter Nymph."

In 1972, I applied for my Social Security and claimed benefits retroactive to 1971, when I had passed sixty-two mark. In order to do this, I had to forfeit twelve dollars a month, for life. In 1974 we sold the motel on contract. Then, I sold all that pertained to my construction business and we bought a RV travel unit, launching into another new adventure.

WHAT A TROPHY!
Loren's wife, Birdie, and Thelma, his sister, took this one to the Taxidermist



THIS ONE IS A REAL WHOPPER!
No way was this one going to get away



To a Princess

The Princess that dwells within this home
This Goddess of endless charms.
With a gift of love that's given to only one;
She nestles within my arms.

Soft as a blanket of evening haze,
Gentle she takes my hand,
and her lingering kiss contains a warmth
that's given to no other man.

Then somehow the day was worth it's scars
and the hurt is removed from life.
Such comfort the love within her eyes,
This princess, this Goddess, my wife.

Karen Ley

Birdie and I traveled just about all over the United States, at one time or another. We were in Arizona several times. Birdie's sister, Frances, and her husband, Alfred Martindale, lived in Mesa. Often we stopped to visit with them for two or three days, then the four of us would roam about, camping and fishing. They had their own RV so we all had our privacy.

Like myself, my old friend, Harold Meredith, had retired and he and Lois retired in Tucson. So, without question, we went to visit with them. Like ourselves, they liked to fish and we made a couple of fishing trips. Since he knew the area he took us to interesting canyons and ruins around Southern Arizona.

From 1975 to 1979 Birdie and I spent our retirement doing the things we wanted to do. We traded our camping unit a few times, until we ended up with a mini motorhome, that we both were totally satisfied with. Things were going great and we were both happy, satisfied, and content.

Then, in February of 1979, things went sour for us. Birdie, while bathing, found a small lump under her right breast. We immediately went to our doctor and he referred us to the Longmont hospital. Arrangements were made there to check for a possible malignancy and the test proved positive. She had to undergo a radical mastectomy and we were devastated.

Birdie was only in the hospital three days when they sent her home. The doctor instructed me on how to care for her, so I nursed her. He stopped in every other night to check on her condition and to see how we were getting along. Birdie was very courageous, full of faith and hope that she would recover. Our prayers were answered for by June she had made a good recovery. The doctor said she could go and do as she always did and not to be concerned.

We decided to drive to Arizona and look around for a piece of ground that we could buy, to park our motorhome on. This trip was planned to help clear our minds and speed the return of Birdie's strength.

While looking around in Cottonwood, which is about a hundred miles north of Phoenix, Birdie saw an older house that had a garage, a wide, paved driveway; completely fenced; and with some magnificent old shade trees. This place was located in the older part of town. She studied the place for sometime and decided she wanted it.

We inquired of the realtor who listed the house, and that same day posted what they call "earnest money," to hold the place until the closing. At that time we were then obligated to pay the balance in full.

Back to Longmont, Colorado we went and immediately put our house on the market. We didn't have any trouble selling it and, since we had sold the motel earlier, we didn't have any concern there. We had an auction to sell part of our belongings and made arrangements to have a moving van deliver the rest of our furnishings to Cottonwood. In September of 1979 we became residents of Cottonwood.

Our move to Arizona seemed to do something for both of us. We were both enthusiastic about our new environment and making new friends. Working on our house as we felt like it and, when we were tired or just didn't feel like it, we did our thing. Yes! We explored all the surrounding lakes and creeks for fishing. In a short time, things seemed back to normal and we were happy together.

I remember our first Christmas in our Cottonwood home. We went out and found a tumbleweed, came home and gilded it, and hung decorations on it. Birdie baked some delicious cookies and breads for the occasion. Being a diabetic she couldn't eat them herself, but enjoyed knowing I relished them.

Then, in March of 1980, we were hanging some new window drapes in the sunroom and a neighbor dropped in to say "hello." Birdie sat down to talk with her and, suddenly, her back started hurting. Her pain became more intense so I stopped what I was doing and took her to our doctor. After a preliminary examination, he

said that she should be hospitalized so they could do a more thorough workup on her.

He scheduled her for tests and found she had fluid in one lung. They drew some of the fluid out and sent a sample for testing, it came back showing malignant cells present. She spent seven days in the hospital, followed by six months of chemotherapy. Believe me, she was very ill.

The chemotherapy caused her to lose all of her hair and she lost quite a bit of weight as well. She could hardly tolerate to look at her medication and had to force herself to swallow her pills. I took her to the hospital laboratory every week and we got to a point where she was very weak. The doctor advised me to call the family. They came and, miraculously, she began gradually to improve. By winter she was feeling much better. Her hair grew back, she gained some strength, and her spirits rose once again. Especially when the doctor told her the cancer was arrested. I was extremely jubilant. I wrote to all the family and, above all, thanked God for his blessing.

I remodeled much of our home, put in a lawn, added some shrubs and fruit trees. As was my pattern, I worked hard and created a nice place. We decided to sell our motorhome for we now wanted to just stay home and enjoy our home, do it quietly and alone. Once we had dreamed of taking a year to circumvent the perimeter of the United States. We were going to follow the four seasons, beginning with spring, but after Birdie became ill we were content to remain quietly at home.

Birdie was fine all thru the following summer. We visited friends and neighbors, even ventured down to an amusement place called "Rawhide." It was on that outing that I noticed her sort of stumble a couple of times. She seemed to misjudge the height of an ordinary step. It, also, became evident that she tired easily. I encouraged her to return home and I didn't mention my observations. We laughed and talked about the trip, and she said how much she enjoyed the whole day.

Some days went by pretty well and some seemed very exhausting. We played games, attended church, took numerous short rides, and dined out very often. She received mail from friends and relatives frequently. It appeared that she might be on the road to recovery and that everything would be alright.

When spring arrived, we decided to visit her sister and her husband in Mesa. As we entered their living room she lost her balance and fell, breaking her glasses and slightly scratching her nose. When she recovered her composure, we took her to an optometrist that Martindales recommended. The doctor saw to it that

the frames were repaired before we returned to her sister's. Before leaving, she wanted to use the restroom and, while she was in there, I heard her fall. I went to assist her and found her lying against the door, which made it difficult to get to her quickly. Once I did get to her, she was disoriented and had to be carried to the car. I decided to head for home and not return to the Martindales.

On the trip home she just sat silently and stared into space. When we reached Cottonwood I went directly to the hospital. They admitted her and did a thorough examination. That was followed by a battery of tests that did not prove conclusive. So the doctor recommended that I take her to the Flagstaff Medical Center, some fifty miles north of Cottonwood.

A good friend helped me take her up there and they did a "catscan" to examine her brain. The tests showed that she had nineteen lesions, scattered over the surface of her brain. The order now was for a series of ten cobalt treatments. Again, Birdie lost her hair and, again, it was thought she would recover from her cancer.

After her treatments, she did show some improvement. Actually feeling better than after her chemotherapy. We enjoyed a few weeks of relaxation at home, but that did not last. After a short period of time, Birdie became weaker and weaker, needing to be helped from her bed, to the chair, and to the bathroom.

One morning, near the last of July, she lost consciousness and I called on a nurse friend to help me revive her. Birdie came to, enough to talk with us, but the next morning she was unconscious again. I could not get her to respond and I called an ambulance. She was admitted to the hospital, for the last time. Birdie was a diabetic and the time had come when her medications seemed to be in conflict.

I think it was just as confusing for her doctors, in that they didn't know if the diabetes was causing the unconsciousness or the brain cancer. There she laid like a vegetable for close to a week with intravenous feedings. Finally, she came out of it and, at least, I could talk with her.

For thirty-eight days I went to the hospital, three times a day. I thought that if I was with her at mealtime she might be encouraged to eat and gain some strength. Sometimes, toward the end, I couldn't get any more than one or two bites into her. I knew I was losing her and there wasn't anything in this world I could do. My heart was breaking, but I tried to hide that feeling, even when she told me she knew she was dieing.

Then one night, about 3 o'clock in the morning, I received the call, "Hello, Mr. Jeter, this is Doctor Wells calling to tell you your wife has passed away and will you come to the hospital." I knew this was coming, but I don't think I was all that prepared. I felt like it was me that had died.

Since Birdie willed that she be cremated, I asked that an autopsy be made. The report showed that the cancer was not only in her brain, but in her lungs and bone marrow as well. I took her ashes, according to her wishes, and scattered them near Sprag Lake in the Colorado Rocky Mountains, a place that we both loved and enjoyed so very much. Then I reported her death to the Mountain View Cemetery office in Longmont. They recorded it for future posterity.

As long as I had details to take care of, I didn't really settle down to know my own feelings. But when I had things done and family and friends were all gone home, back to their active lives and jobs, I felt completely lost. After thirty-eight years with Birdie I felt bewildered and I was ready to give it up.

Then I found myself wandering down to the river, just a few blocks from the house. In my loneliness, I found myself talking to my Creator and I found comfort in His response to me, "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our affliction, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any affliction through the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God" [11 Corinthians 1:3,4]. As I meandered on home I knew that tomorrow the sun would shine and I wasn't alone.

THE HANDIWORK OF GOD

I believe in the brook as it wanders from hillside into glade,
I believe in the breeze as it whispers when evening shadows fade.
I believe in the roar of the river as it dashes from high cascade.
I believe in the cry of the tempest 'mid the thunders cannonade.
I believe in the light of shining stars,
I believe in the flash of lightning,
I believe in the night birds' croon,
I believe in the faith of the flowers,
I believe in the rock and sod.
For in all of these appeareth clear,
The handiwork of GOD.

by Loren E. Jeter, Sr.

Chapter Eleven
Who I Am

During the time that Birdie was hospitalized, I became acquainted with Jeanette, one of the nurses. She was in charge of one of the shifts on Birdie's floor. My wife and I both liked her and thought she was an excellent nurse.

A few weeks after Birdie died I ran into her in Cottonwood and we exchanged a few friendly words. She asked me how I was doing and I told her that it was pretty lonesome by myself. Then, she invited me to go on a picnic with her. I agreed and looked forward to the day.

When I arrived at her home she had our lunch all prepared and we decided to go to the Red Rock Crossing to picnic. Since it was within walking distance of her home, we hiked down the gravel road and over the meadow to the crossing. Jeanette was easy to talk with and we had a wonderful time. I learned she liked the out-of-doors and that we had other common interests.

A few days later, I asked her to have lunch with me and she accepted. This was the beginning of our courtship. The days that followed found us spending more and more time together. I escorted her to her hospital staff Christmas party and she acted proud of me. I know I was proud of her. She wore a soft, rose dress and looked so pretty. I enjoyed being with her and soon found myself laughing and confiding some inner feelings with her.

Earlier in our relationship, she mentioned that her husband had died in 1967 and that she hadn't found anyone since then. In the following days our friendship grew and we began to care more and more for one another.

Sometime in January, I asked her to marry me and she accepted. Then we started to make plans for our wedding. We both agreed we wanted to be married in church and that we wanted our children present. She has two, Stanley and Susan, and I have two, Harold and Gordon. Since Jeanette is Catholic, we went to talk with her pastor, Father McCarthy. Father explained that the church required instructions for marriage preparation and the following weeks found us meeting with Father McCarthy, discussing the different views on religion and marriage.

Our wedding was held in February of 1983 at St. John Vianney Catholic Church in Sedona, Arizona. To begin with, we didn't intend to have a big ceremony, but when so many of our family decided to attend, we changed our minds.

Our day was more than I ever dreamed it would be. Jeanette and her attendants had bouquets of floribunda roses, made by a co-nurse friend that owns a local floral shop. Another friend, a cook at the hospital, made us a pretty, three-tiered cake. It was all decorated with roses and a bride and groom stood in the arch on the top. Other friends gave us special gifts, like photography work and some even took care of our granddaughter, Sarah.

My new bride looked absolutely elegant when her son, Stanley, escorted her down the church aisle. There was a mix-up with her gown order and time ran short, so she settled on a plain dress. I encouraged her to consider a short veil, which she did, and the results were good.

Our reception was held at the Plump Hen in Sedona, located only a few blocks from the church. We engaged an entire restaurant staff so our guests would not be in need. The dining tables were set with floor length linens, miniature rose arrangements, and small burning candles were placed around the room. We engaged a guitarist and she provided soft, background music. A four-course dinner of choice was served and seating was limited to seventy-five people.

Among our out-of-town family and guests were: Susan Baum and daughter from Wenatchee, Washington, Stanley C. Hoff from Portland, Oregon; Mr. Harold L. Jeter from Roselle, Illinois; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Jeter from Portsmouth, Virginia; Mrs. LuAnn Fredericks from Washington, Illinois; Mrs. Mamie Feltl from Hopkins, Minnesota; Mr. and Mrs. George Fuchs from Antioch, Illinois; Mr. Jerry E. Jeter from Denver, Colorado; Mrs. Dolores Johnson from Ridgecrest, California; Mr. and Mrs. Robert McClouth from Tyler, Texas; and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Fredericks from Chandler, Arizona.

Certificate of Marriage

Church of

ST. JOHN VIANNEY CHURCH
P. O. Box 3909
W. Sedona, AZ 86340

This is to Certify

That LOREN EUGENE JETER

and JEANETTE MARY HOFF

were lawfully **Married**

on the 12th day of February 19 83

According to the Rite of the Roman Catholic Church and in conformity with the laws of the State of Arizona, Rev. Eugene J. McCarthy, Pastor officiating, in the presence of Susan Baum and Harold Jeter Witnesses, as appears from the Marriage Register of this Church.

Dated February 12, 1983

Rev. E. J. McCarthy Pastor.

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WHAT A LOVELY WEDDING - LOREN AND JEANETTE'S
Reading from left to right: Stanley C. Hoff, Susan Mary Baum, Jeanette, Loren, Gordon Jeter, and Harold Jeter

Many of our family stayed for a few days after our wedding so Jeanette and I did not leave for a honeymoon. We took the opportunity to get to know one another's family. It was an eventful few days, everyone was in a fun mood and told many stories and jokes about things that happened in the past. Mamie, Jeanette's mother, painted her as a tomboy when she was a young girl. Thelma, my sister, went on with her jesting and teasing. Between the two of them we never had a dull moment.

After everyone had gone, Jeanette and I had to clean up both of our homes. While we were doing that, we were talking about which home we wanted to live in. She asked me where I felt most comfortable and I told her Cottonwood. Later, we put her place on the market and it took a while, but we eventually sold it.

We both like to travel, so when we received an invitation to Jeanette's niece's wedding in Corpus Christi, Texas, we decided to attend. It was a long trip by car, but Patty, her niece, was most excited in our being there.

On our way home we traveled up the east side of Texas and the wild flowers were all in bloom. Jeanette was picking flowers all the way to Tyler, where her sister, Mary, lives. When she walked in the door with this hugh bouquet of posies, her sister said,

"Don't you know it's against the law to pick wild flowers in Texas?" My wife had no idea she was breaking the law. The girls made the most of a bad situation and tried to identify some of the flowers in Mary's garden book. We stayed several days with Mary and her husband, Rob, and enjoyed ourselves.

Our return home found Jeanette and myself refinishing furniture. She loves antiques and had several pieces of old furniture she wanted to do. I had never finished any furniture so it was a new learning experience for me. Since we had two households of furnishings we kept some pieces that I had, along with some she had, and sold the rest.

Our experience in selling the furniture we didn't want got us acquainted with people in the antique business. Soon we had a fund accumulated and decided to open a savings account, calling it our "Dream Fund." At the time, we didn't have any special plans for the money. As time went on, refinishing furniture became one of our hobbies. When we travel or stop at garage sales, often we find an old dresser or chair that needs attention. Jeanette thinks of the restoration as giving the piece new life and a work of art.

We weren't home from Texas long when we received a wedding announcement from my granddaughter, Karen. It seemed like just yesterday that I held her Bradley University graduation announcement in my hand and here she was getting married.

It didn't take Jeanette and myself long to decide to accept the invitation, and start off on another trip. Karen Rae Jeter was to marry Keith Kern on the 21st of May 1983 at Washington, Illinois. We went straight to Washington from home and were guests at Karen's home.

Many family members attended the wedding so it was like old home week again. Always good to be with my family. The wedding was exceptionally beautiful and the couple made Jeanette and me feel special. They gave her a fresh-flower corsage to wear and escorted us to front seats in the church. We both had a wonderful time and I could see that my family had accepted Jeanette, which added to my pleasure of seeing my granddaughter marry.

We had a safe and happy trip home and soon Jeanette discovered my dream of writing a book about my family and myself. We spent many hours going through pictures and old scrap books, just reminiscing and sharing different experiences. I think this was the time my book, "Who Am I," received it's birth.

HAPPY NUPTIALS OF KAREN AND KEITH KERN
Reading from left to right: Bill and LuAnn Fredricks, Karen and Keith, Jerry Jeter, and Timothy Jeter

In the fall of the year Jeanette started talking about how beautiful Minnesota is at this time of the year. I had the feeling she was a bit homesick, so I suggested another trip. I knew she was anxious to take me to the place that she grew up and to meet some of her family that didn't get to attend our wedding.

While in Hopkins, Minnesota we stayed with Jeanette's mom and went out visitng daily. She was a little disappointed because things had changed so much. She would take me to a place and when we got there she couldn't find what she remembered to be there. Her aunt, Betty Feltl, was especially warm and friendly toward us. She took us out to dinner several times and even took off from work to take us to a Twin baseball game. The Twins have quite a stadium. Being a builder, I took close notice to the construction of it.

Our journey home was slow and leisurely. We were starting to pay attention to people we found with the name Jeter. Also, we checked telephone books here and there, along the way. The interest and the momentum for my book was gradually building.

The following days were spent getting to know one another better and I introduced Jeanette to fly fishing. She had worked most

of her life, so she never had time to do much fishing. I took her to Oak Creek and many of the surrounding lakes and streams. It didn't take long and she was asking me if I wanted to go fishing. She especially liked "outfishing" me. It, also, allowed us time to talk and plan for the future. It was on the shore of some lake that we decided to do some serious genealogy on my family.

In the spring of 1984, we left to visit our son, Gordon, and family in Portsmouth, Virginia. We wanted them to go to Washington, D.C., but everyone's time was limited. So Jeanette and I drove to our national capital, spending a week looking and found ourselves in the Library of Congress, searching out information on my family. Then, we returned to Portsmouth for a few more days and left for our return trip home.

After we were home a few days, we began to sort out some of the material we acquired in D.C. and found that we needed to do some corresponding with different people connected to the family. Many hours were spent searching, searching, and searching for a clue that might connect me with the Jeters we found in the Library of Congress.

The following spring, the postman brought another exciting message, my grandson, Jerry, planned to marry. This found Jeanette and myself in Denver, Colorado for the ceremony, with my family again.

Jerry's wedding was held in a large church and the reception in a club closeby. Both he and his new bride, Dawn, had worked in the Denver area for quite a while so they had many friends to help them celebrate.

A kind of pattern was starting to form, a long trip spring and fall and short fishing, genealogy searching, and antiquing in between time.

I took Jeanette on one of our long trips to visit her children: Stanley and Susan. We went to Ridgecrest, California where her sister and family live, then to Bakersfield, California to her cousin, then to Concord, California to my sister, Helen.

After we left California, we went up the coast, through the redwood forest, and on to Portland, Oregon where Stanley lives. He manages a restaurant, so we were treated to some very elaborate meals. He took us to a ski resort, way up on Mount Hood, and to his favorite place, Multnomah Falls.

From there, we went to visit our daughter, Susan, and children at Wenatchee, Washington. Like her brother, she took time from

ONCE AGAIN A CHERISHED WEDDING
Reading from left to right: Bill and LuAnn Frederick, Jerry and Dawn Brown Jeter, Edna Vlk, Jeanette and Loren Jeter

work to show us the area. She took us to a Bavarian Village, way up in the mountains, Leavenworth, Washington. Also, to the fruitful apple orchards and packing houses.

Jeanette loved being with her grandchildren: Sarah and Hayley, so much, we overstayed our visit. We had planned to return home by way of Interstate 84, but we got to Pendleton, Washington and had to turn back because of snow. Consequently, we returned to Portland and took Interstate 5. We had planned to return home by way of Salt Lake City to do some genealogy research, but our plans didn't materialize.

Another long trip we took was to Southern Illinois, with the intention of doing research on the Jeters and to interview family members. First, we went to Missouri and searched several areas there. Then, we went to Illinois. Here we searched six counties, not only for the name Jeter, but Hicks, Eason, Pinkham, Copher, Batman, and LaMaster, as well.

We worked from a central location, Herrin, Illinois, and stayed at a motel for two weeks. I made arrangements to interview many people and scheduled them so as to use our time with the least

possible waste. For the most part, people were kind and helpful and this was the highlight of our combined efforts.

Another bright spot for me was being invited to my half brother's home, whom I had once met. He was Frank Jeter, now deceased, of Salem, Illinois. He was my father's son by his second marriage. Jeanette and I were guests for the night, allowing us to talk in detail. After our wives had gone to bed he told me about my father, Leonard. He answered many questions I harbored within myself for years. He allowed me to learn firsthand just what kind of a man my father was and, for that, I will always be grateful.

He told me about my other half brother, J. W. Jeter, living in Salem, Missouri, and my half sister, Barbara Jean Stevens, living in Wilsonville, Oregon. I've never met either of them, but have talked with them on the phone, their pictures are in Part II, Chapter Five, under Leonard Jeter.

Once we returned home from this trip Jeanette was busy for about three months, just sorting and organizing material. She spent hours at her desk, writing and writing. It seemed that she had a real dedication for the project, of helping me find out about my people.

To bring my life right up to date, I want to include my last grandchild's (Mark) wedding. Jeanette and I flew to Hollywood, Florida to attend it in July of 1988. Since the wedding was held during those hot, humid days that are common to the southern states, we thought we had better fly. It was wonderful being met at the airport and escorted to our motel.

Mark and Michelle were two of the finest and most sensitive host and hostess. If one of them wasn't checking about our needs, the other one was which gave us an opportunity to talk and be with them a great deal. I told Jeanette that Mark learned his good manners from me and she swallowed it hook, line, and sinker.

Now to bring the story of my life to a close, I leave to posterity to judge, to approve, or to disapprove. Always, in the depth of my heart and mind, I place my actions in the hands of my CREATOR. Many times, I have fallen short of HIS standards, but I continued to try.

I found good in the time I spent with "MA" Hicks for I learned much. I cherish the love I received from my Aunt Frances and Uncle Fred Hogan. Also, dear to my heart are thoughts of my mother. She had a wonderful sense of duty and the ability to share her love and feelings. Mr. King tried, in his way, to make a home, but unfortunately things didn't work out. My brothers and sister by Mr. King were always loving towards me.

ONE FINE COUPLE
Mark David and Michelle Adler Jeter

Our surnames were different, but our hearts were not. I have never thought of myself as being different from them just because my name was different. If I could have chosen my brothers and sisters, I could not have chosen any better ones.

Had I been reared among the Jeters, I probably would be an entirely different person than I am today. There would have been no need for me to search for a family identity and I would not have had the opportunity to write this book. I'm thankful things turned out as they did and with all the disappointments I had to overcome.

Most of all, I'm thankful for my wife, Jeanette. Her help and assistance enabled me to tell the story of my family, it's people of long ago, and of myself. I'm thankful for all those that gave their lives so that freedom reigns.

Now, I am a great grandfather to nine great grandchildren and two small granddaughters, by marriage. I look to them with pride and think, "The future is yours."

Jessica Suse
Luke and Amber Muir
Jacob and Joshua Jeter
Peyton Matthew Jeter
Ryan, Angela and James Marchetti
Sarah and Hayley Baum

APPLICATION
FOR MEMBERSHIP

National number .....
State number .....

PHOENIX Chapter, the ARIZONA State Society

NATIONAL SOCIETY

SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

LOREN (First) EUGENE (Middle) JETER (Last)

Descendant of Thomas Batman
who assisted in establishing American Independence while acting in the capacity of Pvt in Capt Adamoore annyhill's Reg (MD), 6th MD Reg June 1776 - Aug 1779
The applicant resides in the County of Yavapai Town or City Cottonwood
Street or R.D. 711 N 4th Street State of Arizona and married on
1 Sep 1931, at Jonesboro State of Illinois
to Bessie Marie Sizemore who was born 7 Nov 1915
at Herrin County of Williamson State of Illinois
having living or deceased children by blood line of applicant and not by adoption as follows:

Name and Relationship	Date of Birth	Place of Birth	State
Loren Eugene Jeter Jr	11 Jan 1933	Herrin	Illinois
died	19 Nov 1969	Duquoin	Illinois
Harold Leon Jeter	30 Mar 1935	Longmont	Coloradc
Lloyd Gordon Jeter	15 Oct 1936	Longmont	Coloradc

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Applicant remarried on ..... 1.....
at ..... State of .....
to ..... who was born ..... 1.....
at ..... County of ..... State of .....
having living or deceased children by blood line of applicant and not by adoption as follows:

Name and Relationship	Date of Birth	Place of Birth	State

The applicant served in the armed forces of the United States of America as follows:

MAILING ADDRESS
Name and Title Mr. Loren E. Jeter
Street, R.D. or P.O. Box 711 North 4th. Street
P.O. Cottonwood State Arizona Zip Code 86326

Recommended by the undersigned members
Sponsor
Name Lenzie E. Wilson
Street P. O. Box 684
P.O. & Zip Camp Verde, AZ 86322
Signed
NSSAR # 125158
Co-Sponsor
Name John Durham #119873
Signed

State Registrar
Application verified and approved
19.....

State Secretary
Accepted by the State Board of Management
19.....

Sent to Nat. Hdqrs. 19.....

AFFIDAVIT IS REQUIRED
Signed by the applicant as being true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief, on this
16th day of December 19 87
Signature Loren E. Jeter
Occupation
Subscribed and sworn to before me at
Cottonwood, AZ
this 16th day of December 19 87
Official Signature Colleen A. Geary
(U.S.)

Recd. at Nat. Hdqrs. 19.....
Registered by Nat. 19.....
Certificate dated 19.....
Deceased

I, Loren Eugene Jeter being of the age 78 years
...y submit my lineage. I was born at Carterville County
Williamson State of Illinois on the 16 day of Feb 1909
(Give all dates by day, month, and year as 01 Jan 1900)

		DATE	PLACE & STATE
2 I am the son of Leonard Franklin Jeter	born	24 Sep 1882	Marion, IL
NSSAR #	died	23 Mar 1937	Marion, IL
...d his (1) wife Ella Lenora Hicks	born	4 Mar 1885	Benton, IL
NSDAR #	died	18 Jul 1951	Chicago, IL
	married	8 Jun 1906	Marion, IL
3 grandson of Benjamin Hugh Jeter	born	20 Aug 1849	Franklin Co, IL
NSSAR #	died	24 Jul 1921	Marion, IL
...d his (1) wife Mary Ann Copher	born	5 Jan 1845	TN
NSDAR #	died	17 May 1922	Marion, IL
	married	28 Jul 1869	Marion, IL
4 great-grandson of John J. Jeter	born	1818	Jefferson CO, KY
	died	aft 3 Feb 1891	Washington CO, IL
nd his (1) wife Elizabeth Lamaster	born	1820	Robertson CO, TN
	died	a1880	Marion, IL
	married	8 Sep 1845	IL
5 great²-grandson of William Jeter	born	ca1780	VA
	died	ca1829	Jefferson CO,KY
...nd his (1) wife Mary Ann (Polly)Batman	born	ca1782	MD
	died	12 Feb 1831	Knoxville, TN
	married	18 Nov 1803	Jefferson CO, KY
6 great³-grandson of Thomas Batman	born	1755	MD
	died		KY
...nd his ( ) wife	born		
	died		
	married		
7 great⁴-grandson of	born		
	died		
...nd his ( ) wife	born		
	died		
	married		
8 great⁵-grandson of	born		
	died		
...nd his ( ) wife	born		
	died		
	married		
9 great⁶-grandson of	born		
	died		
...nd his ( ) wife	born		
	died		
	married		
10 great⁷-grandson of	born		
	died		
...nd his ( ) wife	born		
	died		
	married		

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Revolutionary War ancestor
Buried in the ..... Cemetery at .....

References. List and include copies of birth, marriage and death certificates and copies of Bible, church, court, cemetery, census or other records to establish birth, death and marriage dates and relationships. Please cite author, title, volume and page of publications

1st Gen. (Applicant) #1-A Birth Certificate #1-B Marriage license

2nd Gen. #2-A Death Certificate for Leonard F. Jeter #2-B Marriage License

3rd Gen. #3-A Will of B. H. Jeter shows widow and son L. F. Jeter
#3-B Death Cert. Mary Ann and Ben H. showing parents #3-C Their Bible record
4th Gen. #4-A Marr. Rec 2nd marr shows parents #4-B 1880 census.
#4-C bible rec shows marriage
5th Gen. #5-A Marriage Rec Jefferson Co KY Bk 1 p45 Mary Batman & Wm Jeter
#5-B Polly's death notice
6th Gen. #6-A Pension Record Thomas Batman S-35182 proves service and mentions daughter, Polly Jeter
7th Gen.
8th Gen.
9th Gen.
10th Gen.

References to ancestor's Revolutionary War services Pension application record S-35182

Revised May 1986

The National Society
of the
Sons of the American Revolution

This Certifies That

LOREN EUGENE JETER

is a member of

THE ARIZONA SOCIETY

By descent from THOMAS BATMAN

Date of Admission JANUARY 19, 1988

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State Secretary

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PEYTON MATTHEW JETER

JACOB AND JOSHUA JETER

JESSICA SUSE

LUKE MUIR

SARAH AND HAYLEY BAUM

AMBER MUIR

RYAN ANTHONY MARCHETTI

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN - FUTURE IS FOR THEM

IMPORTANCE

It was a tiny cell from which we came,
Without anything, even a name,
Helpless babes were we, loveable creatures sure.
GOD's own handiwork were we,
Now we are adults, male and female,
Important in HIS plans,
A joy to mortals while we are small.
Important to HIM most of all,
We bloom, then wither, and drift
away, as do the sands.

by LOREN E. JETER, SR.

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INDEX

The principal system used in this index is the word-by-word. A letter-by-letter alphabetizing applies to the first word only. Any compound name is treated as a single word, for example:

LaMaster-Lamaster

All names of people are indexed; in some significant cases, cross-referenced. Same names are identified in parentheses, for example:

Elizabeth LaMaster (Mrs. John J. Jeter, Sr.)

Since the book does not have an illustration and document listing, they have been included in the general index, for example: a Civil War record for John J. Jeter, Sr. may be found under a general heading of Military Records. This index, also, includes the names of important places and things relating to the story.

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Ancestor Chart

Name of Compiler_____

Address_____

City, State_____

Date_____

Person No. 1 on this chart is the same person as No._____ on chart No._____.

Chart No._____

b. Date of Birth
p.b. Place of Birth
m. Date of Marriage
d. Date of Death
p.d. Place of Death

1 _____
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

2 _____ (Father of No. 1)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

3 _____ (Mother of No. 1)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d.

4 _____ (Father of No. 2)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

5 _____ (Mother of No. 2)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d.

6 _____ (Father of No. 3)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

7 _____ (Mother of No. 3)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d.

8 _____ (Father of No. 4)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

9 _____ (Mother of No. 4)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d

10 _____ (Father of No. 5)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

11 _____ (Mother of No. 5)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d.

12 _____ (Father of No. 6)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

13 _____ (Mother of No. 6)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d.

14 _____ (Father of No. 7)
b.
p.b.
m.
d.
p.d

15 _____ (Mother of No. 7)
b.
p.b.
d.
p.d.

16 _____ (Father of No. 8, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

17 _____ (Mother of No. 8, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

18 _____ (Father of No. 9, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

19 _____ (Mother of No. 9, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

20 _____ (Father of No. 10, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

21 _____ (Mother of No. 10, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

22 _____ (Father of No. 11, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

23 _____ (Mother of No. 11, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

24 _____ (Father of No. 12, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

25 _____ (Mother of No. 12, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

26 _____ (Father of No. 13, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

27 _____ (Mother of No. 13, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

28 _____ (Father of No. 14, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

29 _____ (Mother of No. 14, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

30 _____ (Father of No. 15, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
m.
d.

31 _____ (Mother of No. 15, Cont. on chart No._____)
b.
d.

_____ (Spouse of No. 1)
b. d.
p.b. p.d.

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FAMILY GROUP NO. _____

This information Obtained From: _____

Husband's Full Name

Husband's Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. Info. on Husband
Birth							
Chr'nd							
Marr.							
Death							
Burial							

Places of Residence

Occupation | Church Affiliation | Military Rec.

Other wives, if any. No. (1) (2) etc.
Make separate sheet for each marr.

His Father | Mother's Maiden Name

Wife's Full Maiden Name

Wifes Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc	State or Country	Add. Info. on Wife
Birth							
Chr'nd							
Death							
Burial							

Places of Residence

Occupation | Church Affiliation | Military Rec.

Other husbands, if any. No. (1) (2) etc.
Make separate sheet for each marr.

Her Father | Mother's Maiden Name

Compiler

Address

City, State

Date

Sex	Children's Names in Full (Arrange in order of birth)	Childrens Data	Day	Month	Year	City, Town or Place	County or Province, etc.	State or Country	Add. info. on Children
	1	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	2	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	3	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	4	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	5	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	6	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	7	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	8	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	9	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							
	10	Birth							
		Marr.							
	Full Name of Spouse	Death							
		Burial							

* For additional children use Everton Publishers' Children Continuation Sheet, Form A11

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CORRECTION OF LINEAGE IN BOOK
20 March 1995

Due to new-found documents and data in the possession of Mrs. Marjorie Harbath of Arizona and Mrs. Ann Reed of Houston, Texas some of the lineage in this book must be corrected as follows:

John Jeter I (ca 1678-1736)
m _____ _____ ca 1703
:
:
John Jeter II (ca 1704-1780)
m (1) _____ _____
(2) Elizabeth Murrah/Murrey
(daughter of Lodowick
and Ann _____ Murrah
:
:
William Jeter of Caroline Co., VA
(ca 1750-1786)
m Nancy Ann _____*
:
:

Elizabeth Jeter m Philip Peyton 1796	Thomas Jeter** m (1) Sarah (Sallie) Banfield/Benfield 1802/1803 (2) Catherine Polter	William Jeter m Mary Jane Batman/Bateman 1802/1803

* - Nancy Ann married 2d William Miller 20 December 1792
** - Thomas' first name may have been John according to the 1810 Jefferson Co., KY Census.

The Thomas Jeter who married Priscilla Jeter is reported to be the son of Thomas Jeter of Amelia Co., VA, but no proof has been presented.

The connection between William Jeter of Caroline Co., VA, his wife Nancy Ann, and his eldest son, Thomas is presented and is based on Power of Attorney filed in Jefferson Co., KY 1 March 1803, Personal Property and Land Tax records of Caroline Co., VA, and Court Cases of Caroline Co., VA secured from microfilm records of Caroline Co., VA filmed by the Mormon Church in the Virgina State Archives and actual document secured from Jefferson Co., KY.

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